

# Father

## Bizzy Bone

We all so scared 'cause its, it's war everywhere  
You know, war everywhere  
How many friends will we see die?  
(Why we so scared 'cause it's war everywhere)  
How many friends will we see cry?  
(It's war everywhere)  
How many friends will we see try?  
(Why we so scared 'cause it's war everywhere)  
How many friends will we see die?  
(It's war everywhere)

All we need is a little love, and someone standing for the little cubs  
And I see brutality all over niggas killin' niggas  
The ghetto got them being born to be killas  
Flooded with drugs and tryin to get us, so get up  
But don't give up, ya'll gotta sit up  
If you last before they kill us  
And the guerillas, try come kill us  
Pillage the village and we'll be winna

I love it when niggas the way we took it to another level  
So many rebels doing the best shit forever remembered  
And in the killing fields, everybody's locked up  
And good niggas getting shot up da dadan dada  
Mind if I say something for mine  
'Cause it's about time, to get serious  
A mysterious time, blind melons  
It ain't no telling, if the willing  
Will stop chillin', then help the children  
Turning them out, then burning them out  
Like morphine, waters getting shallow  
It's over and over the gallow  
A president in the drop, it's on now though  
The end of life, for now  
So I think it's the ozone, bad to the bone bone  
Mother Nature be long gone  
And don't nobody wanna do nothing but speculate  
And all they worried about their own  
Wrote a song for the future

Millenium, I'm in, I'm hoping it don't last untill we all past  
Living in the stars, looking through grass

Aboard the enterprise, recognize this, in the course of a Da-da-da-da-da-day

And that's the way we sing, that's the way we play

That's the way they, now and

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Still got bombs from the cold war, radioactive

And the critics, they wont take action

They want us to repo this to your satisfaction

But while they build more, computers keep crashing

What about felling, pestilence dammit?

How do we manage to keep standing?

Living in a legacy of bitterness

With the epitimy of vigorous trips

On the ships we were crammed in, slammed in

Other man and them, why don't we demanding our damn money?

If we can't get forty acres and a mule, let a nigga get a range rover

Shit you got time you, I'm still waiting on a cano but it will never come

I don't even know where I come from or where I'm gonna go to

I'm headed to the mother land but will I be accepted by the brotha man?

Aw, me so confused, with nothing to gain and everything to lose

Choose the righteous and the high, look in the eyes and realize the lies

Family ties, but not even for the have-nots

Who the enemy? It ain't me, it ain't even the police

Unless they trippin' and use that authority and start flippin', flippin'

Leaving dead bodies and with them bitchin' hotties

That poppin' the collar, my god I'm horny, ride shotty

And tellin' the kids that ain't the way to live properly

Get yo monopoly and get your own property

And that's the way we sing and that's the way we play

and that's the way they, now and

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Ooh, and the daddies and momma forgivin' so we can live with us

And all the runaways get off the bus

Kids, put the guns down, come down

If the rest build a bridge with us, it gotta get better than this

It's head of the risk, shoulda been poor, and I been rich

Lost so many friends to the war shit, caution

When I get to walkin', and it's mobbin', nigga in a crypt

Life is a fight to the street life, tonight

I might go meet the reaper, and I will give him a hug

And tell him, "Thug luv won and I'm so glad to meet ya"

And that's the way we sing and that's the way we play

And that's the way they, now and

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