

# Get Cha Issue

Bun B

[Intro]

Payback's a motherfucker!  
This is where we take a journey, called karma  
What goes around, comes back around  
Especially the rules of these streets  
It's a bloody war, in the rules of engagement  
Eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth  
Justice, in the mind of a gangsta

[Bun B]

Hey, Mr. Preacher Man, what do you say?  
See you out here tryin to save yourself some people today  
You got the good book in your hand and the robe on your back  
Steppin out your 2008 Escalade Cadillac  
You standin up in the pulpit, lookin out at the pew  
Preachin the good word and tellin Christian folks what to do  
You talkin 'bout the sinners are sinnin, but let's keep it true  
Ain't nobody in this church a bigger sinner than you  
It's chapter this, verse that, pass the plate, pay your tithes  
Puttin rings on your fingers (fingers) and rims on your ride  
You don't need yourself a thousand dollar suit, just to pray in  
(Just to pray in) Or a million dollar house for you to stay in (nope)  
Marriage counselin, but cheatin on ya own wife  
Undercover pedophile, a heathen in ya own right  
Let the do'knob hit ya where the good Lord split ya  
You's a dirty motherfucker (so) it's time to get'cha issue, c'mon

[Interlude: Bun B]

The good book say, that he who is without sin cast the first stone  
Mayne every time I walk inside the church house  
the preacher cuttin his eyes at me  
But I know he can't throw nothin my way  
He dirtier than I am, ridin down the street shinin, ballin  
Hollerin at broads, hollerin at dudes on the cool  
That's why niggaz don't go to church now  
It ain't the message, it's the motherfuckin messenger  
Let us move on

[Bun B]

Hey, Mr. Policeman, what do you say?  
I see you out here tryin to save yourself some people today  
You got that nightstick in your hand and you walkin your beat  
Or in the blue-and-white car and drivin down my street  
You say you here to help the people, and do us some good  
Protect us and serve, to try to keep the peace in our hood  
Claim you crackin down on the crime, but let's keep it true  
Cause the biggest criminals in my city is you  
You know police brutality is at a all-time high (high)  
Pumpin 61 slugs into an unarmed guy (guy)  
Tried to say that the assailant had a motherfuckin handgun  
But when you couldn't find one, you motherfuckers plant one  
Rampart scandal, Tupac Shakur  
Christopher Wallace, it got me sick and who got the cure?  
If the PD, went M.I.A., we wouldn't miss ya  
Y'all some dirty motherfuckers (so) it's time to get'cha issue, c'mon

[Interlude: Bun B]

Look at this shit mayne  
Amadou Diallo, Sean Bell, Tupac Shakur, Notorious B.I.G.  
Motherfuckers is dyin out here man  
And if the police ain't killin 'em  
They not givin a fuck about who will  
Nobody tryin to find out who killed these people  
Fat Pat, Big H.A.W.K., this shit ain't right man  
Good cop, bad cop, the line blurry every day  
Let us move on

[Bun B]

Hey, Mr. Politician, what do you say?  
I see you out here tryin to save yourself some people today  
You tellin us it's time for a change, people is dyin  
And the current administration doin nothin but lyin  
You come down to my community and tell us your goals  
to clean the system up and get the crisis under control  
Claimin you can get us on track, but let's keep it true  
The main motherfuckers keepin us off track is you  
Damn near everybody runnin is a member of the senate  
They voted to send us to war, so y'all got us in it  
Now the shit done hit the fan, and you tryin to say  
you wasn't down from the jump but man the shit won't play  
Y'all some liars, stealers, philanderers and all  
Got senate to suck the dick inside of bathroom stalls  
Nah, elected officials lettin the dick kiss you  
You's a dirty motherfucker (so) it's time to get'cha issue, c'mon

[Outro: Bun B]

Man, I don't believe this shit  
Motherfuckers overseas die in that war  
We just got rid of a president that didn't wanna do nothin  
Sit back and got his dick sucked all day  
Now we got motherfuckin elected people, in office  
In motherfuckin airport bathroom tryin to suck  
the dicks half the people on the beat and shit  
Now what is this world comin to?  
Who lookin out for the children, education, social security  
Bring my people back from motherfuckin Iraq mayne, for real  
Let us move on [echoes]