

# These Walls

Nappy Roots

Hmmmmmmmmmm

Well, well, well, well

These walls are closin' in  
How long I'm supposed to grin  
I lost my will to win  
Forgive my sin, hmmmmmmmmmm

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As darkness approaches  
And I'm fumbling through the blunt roaches  
Its looking hopeless, totally unfocused  
Stumbling onto the front porch  
Poasty with my closest associates  
We were so broke  
Though a couple of us had sold dope  
Still humble enough to be po' folk  
We coming up to be grown folk  
Ain't dumb enough to be slow poke  
Though the hours of death they grow close  
So we give our lives to the utmost, Plus  
Here's an extra point  
Visualize the gold post  
No we not eating duck roast  
But we live our lives to the utmost, Cause  
Those pressure points  
Are the corners we cut close  
Turn most civilized  
Yaggers to cutthroats  
And it's these men they send  
up state by truck load  
And hurl 'em in to the pin like buffalos  
I'm saying

The game was sold, not told to me  
Heartache won't let go of me  
Games say that I'll live and lie  
But I'll trrrrrrryyyyy

Every which way tell you the angles  
I done tossed and turned  
Hit and missed  
Pissed cause of that didn't amount to this  
Getting it ain't got a damn thing to do with keeping shit  
Working damn hard to get it  
Plans and not parting with it  
Life got a way of showing you shit  
you can't barely see  
Tough keeping close  
Setting sail through a sea of g's  
Something should this night I lay me down to sleep  
Wasn't happy with my friend  
Pray the lord my soul to keep

I'm 'bout 3000 miles from Graceland  
By the county from Macon  
But you would think I'm arm reach from Satan  
I got a strange way of telling the truth  
Most felons do stuff between  
Hearin your story and telling it too  
Stuck between nom and feelin it  
Right between calm and militant  
On the search for deliverance  
Im three days from beatin my case at the arraignment  
This shits basic  
Get the (?) get the statement

Part with the heart of a soldier  
Right now I'm stuck behind bars with daddy told ya  
I chose to march with martin carryin posters  
They lock me down, but they usually hang us folks up  
We so tough, white man trying to control us  
And mold us, simulate our cultures, they doped us  
Hell naw I'm stayin focused  
I won't corrupt with evil  
Forever fightin for my people, equal

Fight for you rights

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How long I'm supposed to grin  
I lost my will to win  
Forgive my sin..

Ladies and gentlemen I have some very sad news for all of you  
Could you lower those sings please?  
Martin Luther King was shot and was killed tonight..