Some cats grow by the laws of the wild Some learn slower and lag in the mud Some stand up in defense of a style Some let the big dogs eat them up At exactly 11:35pm on January 21st I fell asleep sound At exactly 11:35pm on January 21st some shit went down

Now Benny was a New York City graf kingpin
Five Borough fame guaranteed to itch pigskin
Raided near the Brooklyn Naval yard, juxed an undercover
When they asked him what he pled he said, "You're fuckin' up my colors!"

Okay, Jose's working in the slaughterhouse Said he's living in the hood, but he wants to get his daughter out Slipped off a ledge, and fell into a machine Another dead immigrant, that's the American Dream

Miss Molly, helpless, made a penny with a data entry temp gig Overqualified with the rent stick Red brick bash where the text print green Like, "I entered my data right into your screen"

Jane went insane, she's an anchorwoman Sick of pushing skewed information And abusing the nation Had a few options:
Either jump or run
Quit or cold raise hell, waving a gun
Time for C-H-A-N-G-E
Held a knife to the VP on TV
She demanded that the format be expanded
Beyond fair, everybody clear, understand it?

Billy was a coke fiend
Maggie was a cop
For the dope he stole cream
She patroled the block
Banking off his old scheme
She recognized his plot
He thought he was home free
She knew that he was locked
Now it's off to the jail in a blue squad car
She pocketed the crack before they got far
Billy watches Maggy from behind steel bars
Like "Where the crack went?"
"I'ma smoke it tomorrah"

They call him Larry Luck
Blackjack, big spender
He was married once
Till he bet her ring finger
Seen him leaving Las Vegas
With a pick up truck, diamond
Fourty large, and beautiful wife piece
Less than what he came with
hitched to the crib found nickels in the couch
Hitched back to the casino within an hour

Said "I'm here to make a dollar out of fifteen cents" And was immediately shot to his death over debts

As Colin died, his mother cried Then the EMS arrived Said that he could be revived but they lied Afterlife realized. Water from the skies Washes pain from her eyes so her hopes could rise

Now, J.J. punch drunk, acts like a dumb fuck Bum touched girls looking young enough to thumb suck One sought the light thought it right to rat him out Now gets raped by Aryans in the big house (OUCH!)

Ted did 20 years for rolling some weed Although he used to snort coke and dabble with speed Welcome home, homie, here's a blunt with hash They said you know the rules, bitch, take two and pass

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Jack for Jill Jill won't Jack will Jill didn't, then did it Jack Fell No cellophane secrets But yeah I guess you sensed bumps in the tar No cell. But hell, jumped the bar so well pardoned your partners bail and dipped. I'm New York harbor tail of a snail ripped Sort of stuck on purpose for the love of birth place

But would have carried you home inside of my teeth anyday Turns out

I wasn't Master Plan anyway.

He holds no grudge

holds his tongue.

While.

Same one she used to hold in both smiles. Dagger that instinctual lash out if it killed me so you could ride off into the sun, Silly,

guilt free.

One year passed. The tables wobbling and you're hollering back sipping the fits you skipped when shit

cracked I never missed it. Now the long-hall Bullshit kit's

kicked into the same shoe box with the flips and lipstick.

I'll love you forever
'cause you'll know me better.
For the record
at one time would've married you in a second.
But killed the rekindling dreams
but navigate the friendship or else
by the time the stress
air out wheel both be dead
and friendless.