

# What Have I Learned

**Bizzy Bone**

Yeah, some people wonder, you know, well they say: "what have you learned"?

And to your left, your right, your left, your right  
It's to your left, your right, your left, your right  
To your left, your right, your left, march with me!

It's to your left, your right, your left, your right (4x)

What have I learned?  
Surrounded by nothing but snakes and worms  
What have I learned?  
It don't matter when nobody take it, they is a concern  
See the good in the ones that have burned  
And you never got all that you've earned  
Don't interrupt me, I speak to the lord  
Heavenly choir, now we are in Church

In the temple, we cleaning the mental; the evil it lurks  
Coming up off of on the corner, with dirtier thoughts  
Here's thirty seconds to start  
They slither like worms, they jealous of purity  
Jealous of people in love;  
They caught on a women, destroy the connection, they see that you happy  
And here come the scrubs, I'm tellin you bruh  
They down with the serpent to get in their mind  
Believe the people who witness the Christ  
Look at my life, and now they blind  
Nobody to find, they sellin' their souls without even knowing I catch em'  
Without definitions, and give em reditions of scriptures and shit,  
I keep walking knowin' is mine  
I walk and I shine in the sublime, gotta ward of all the demons  
Outta my thought, they caught, they gone I tell em sit back and wake em',  
Literally thuggin, just come in and clog up their mind  
What have I learned? What have I learned?

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With a bounty on my head, and the county holdin' my mind  
Angels grippin' my spine, dear lord, these are scandalous times  
We livin' in revelations, nation against nation  
Blood in the hood on the boat like Haitians  
Me and little brother, we are runnin' for salvation  
Everyday, comin' and facing temptation  
Casin' joints, with the base and the point, the place with a dutch  
Little joy, little souljah boy, you better keep your boys with no noise, no  
voice, and? no choice  
Runnin, we stop, you better watch the cops, you better get off the block  
You mean to tell me that motherfuckers is still sellin' rocks?  
And they mob with the glock, and they nod... Allah  
Who do you think you are? Dead in the heart

Dead man walking, man don't even start  
A tear for the above, but we thuggin' in the park  
Another? on the porch with a sawed of shotgun, let it spark, on the multitude,  
is that all you got?  
Trying to shock the dude, and give him... in his heart  
And laugh at him fast like... and the ark  
Rubbin' the eye, you better hold that stash  
Weeded out, and baby, even now  
A poor child in the hood, no hood, no doubt, no wood, no mort, no dream, no style  
Ambulances, coroners, and some that never know no doors  
Brain cartiledge up on that floor, it's one friend, please, let me tell you one more

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Grind in the days in a maze  
Amazed with the phase in the plague of a homeboy blazed  
Now the homeboy slayed in the streets, so crazed  
Know that he prayed, that shit is played  
It's ok, it's alright  
Spirit will be better when you see that light  
When you see that flight  
And Allah provide, perfections, let's go take a ride  
Loadin' up clips, hollow tips, ready for murder, swallow this  
Follow this, model this; with death, you don't have to swallow shit  
When it's bottled up and it tastes like piss  
Ridin' on up...  
... with the hurt and pain, but the hurt remains

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