Now this is the tale of a murderer who comes from the caucus cliffs happy Thanksqiving he robbed and stole and killed for greed and packed us on slave ships happy Thanksgiving he took us off to stolen lands it seemed like hell for sure happy Thanksgiving with the crack and the guns, death and disease they called for you and your happy Thanksgiving No whips no brew no weed to smoke not a single luxury If not for the bloodshed that it cost the struggle would be lost say it again the struggle would be lost The struggle will be lost If you continue to do the shit you be doin' with disloyalty nigga Now that explains why in each ward you avoiding me nigga Knowing now it takes nothing to be destroying a nigga Conditioned with a mind to shit on your brother Flossing with jewelry and whips just like a dick and still live with your mo Copping shit that superceded your salary Where is your loyalty to your own blood and taking care of your family Funny how you sit and drink what you drink Thinking the foulest shit and not even knowing why you think how you think Must be the reason why we aren't aware Because the devil know how guilty and filthy he is in all his affairs Fucking with my mind when I was a youngster Cause he know if we knew the truth we'd make his ass run from amongst us That's why we thinking that it's better to ball while the devil be sitting and watching plotting how to murder us all now this Now this is the tale of a murderer who comes from the caucus cliffs happy Thanksgiving he robbed and stole and killed for greed and packed us on slave ships happy Thanksgiving he took us off to stolen lands it seemed like hell for sure happy Thanksgiving with the crack and the guns, death and disease they called for you and your happy Thanksgiving No whips no brew no weed to smoke not a single luxury If not for the bloodshed that it cost the struggle would be lost say it again the struggle would be lost say it again the struggle would be lost say it again the struggle would be lost say it again

the struggle would be lost say it again the struggle would be lost

Hey yo

That's why I'm hustling harder

Now I'm in a huddle seeing the struggle in my mother and father

That's why my persona will come with such a karma to be getting this paper Cause I ain't with the slavery labor

A lot of niggas in the hood probly relate to me greater

than those that believe when they die they going to meet the creator that's crazy

how we become slaves

to mental death and power that comes with becoming even more of a dumber ass the devil robbing you blind

concealing the truth from niggas while we be struggling they murder the mind the wickedness sneak on you quicker when they creep from behind

continue to speak the truth ?til it weaken your spine

now check it

the jewel I give you be the beat the beat for the time you can't see it like you living on a street for the blind

young whitty hustler niggas that stick with the grind

fly cuisine food poisoned cause you eatin' the swine

I stay struggling and doin' for delf

Then I dig in my body deeper and do a little knowledge of self

They wonder why they catch a nigga on the weed sell

Better be careful what you saying on them e-mails

Now listen

They got your mind in a prison

You can do whatever you want but focus if you desire to listen

As I say it I hope you feelin' the wrath

Create a hammer to make a man that a beat you in the head with the math  $\operatorname{Now}$  this

Now this is the tale of a murderer who comes from the caucus cliffs happy Thanksgiving

he robbed and stole and killed for greed and packed us on slave ships happy Thanksgiving

he took us off to stolen lands it seemed like hell for sure happy Thanksgiving

with the crack and the guns, death and disease they called for you and your happy Thanksgiving

No whips no brew no weed to smoke not a single luxury

If not for the bloodshed that it cost the struggle would be lost

say it again

the struggle would be lost