

## Hidden Emotions

Gravediggaz

Hidden emotions, you and I control it  
Don't get pissed cause this is how we show it  
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Don't get pissed cause this is how we show it  
Like the older you get the more you regret  
(YaknowI'msayin, want to know what we like?)  
Do the knowledge, do the knowledge of this  
Check it, yo  
Ever watch a hard rock when he got a seed?  
Turn a whole hundred and eighty degrees  
The nigga that you never saw smile before  
It's like the warrior at peace with the child at your door  
It's mad wild how he holds the mold  
It's so fragile knowin that this little soul is agile  
Meanwhile deep in his thoughts  
Is how do I protect it from the streets and the courts  
There's stress and strain tryin to maintain  
When you're poor workin odd jobs for small change  
You either rap, rob, girls slob knobs  
And niggas sell crack, weed or coke for the mob  
The Al Corleone idol was his mentor, gangster  
That came up short  
You're needin dentures  
Built his rep for killin Aztecs in distortion  
Front page news for the projects  
Carried the weight for his mom's operation  
25 years workin for the train station  
Cause he was black the community reacts  
Summer tricks, picnic for kids, he gave it back  
He ain't accept it, grinned and helped the church, clear his debit  
Wind up helpin young brothers makin records  
When the people lookin at cha from the outside  
Open your mouth wide and say "Aiiight!"  
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People wonder why when my man died  
I didn't even cry  
Melted on the inside  
Now I'm becomin like a runner  
Sweatin like a plumber  
My heart started poundin like thunder  
Yo am I ready for revenge that depends  
On how my future look in the bends  
Is my life worth losin  
My seed, my wife  
Gettin my life snatched for makin wrong right  
I was always on the calm tip  
Last brother to harm or bomb shit  
Now I'm on some real Vietnam shit  
The quiet storm til the riot is on  
I despise doin harm but my foes gotta be conquered  
As I warn my peeps "Beware the beast that creep the streets"  
Spillin your plasma on the concrete  
Killin the murderer, acts of war  
Villains attack the poor

Women and children pack heat now  
Growin up I was sad young buck  
Dad said "Son look don't become corrupt"  
I knew he really meant well  
To see me represent and excel  
But yo the torments of hell lay dormant until  
I try to escape out of the muck and the mire  
Nearly got killed bein stuck in the fire  
Like Jeremiah  
I weep for my peeps gettin bucked from the streets to the choir  
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I'm lettin mines out  
I can see through I can see through  
Who you want me to believe you are?  
Front shine and son knowin you're a fallen star  
I see the look in your eyes when I pass you in my car  
I been felt the vibe so I played you from afar  
Your problem is you think too negative  
It perpetuates your condition and cuts short your ambition  
You're not a wicked one son  
You need development  
Don't worry when things are irrelevant  
You need to let it out cause it could cause you bad health  
Hidin your emotions could rob you from yourself  
(Gravediggaz) Hide you from yourself  
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Don't get pissed cause this is how we show it  
Hidden emotions, you and I control it  
Yeah  
The older you get the more you regret  
(Just let it out  
If you can heed it, the only way to defeat it)  
Hidden emotions, hidden emotions  
(Is to let out what's hidden)  
We all got em  
Gotta let em shine