

# Mashin' Up Da World

Guru

Sound your horn!  
Stiggetty-yooour-higgety-horrroon  
Yeah! Sound your horn, boy!  
You see..  
Dem want to kill de youths  
Kill de youths and Kings  
dead first at eleven  
Never tell de youths that Pokemon be the settin'  
Never tell de youths  
send down to earth be the endin'  
Now look what I did..

Mashin' Up Da Earth  
ghetto youths they wanna destroy  
but what peace must sanctify we if they use them guns for toys?  
Do you ever spend a night in an Upstate prison before?  
Not to mention Riker's Island to see dem youths dem sleepin' on the floor

Check the cycle God ended  
what's the fate of this planet?  
Black on black love and hate's got my people frantic  
Peep the criminal mind  
the subliminal line  
Such difficult times  
automatic pistols and glock nines  
I wish I could stop time  
for the cat who drop dime  
Thinkin' about his lifeline  
A young man told me that my wise words saved his life  
It made me feel good  
made me feel real good  
Back in the day I used to steal goods  
Dreams without means is like a lack of self-esteem or lack of CREAM  
I go for delf or roll out for the team

[Chorus x2:  
line 1 only]

Feel the pain of the ghetto through a teardrop  
my peers stop and listen from eighteen years  
Muslim and Christian We all face conviction  
in this moment of oppression The world is like infection  
on this block we confessin'  
I use my mind as a weapon  
Like I told my brothers Glock and Snub  
Ain't No Half-Steppin' We gotta live Heaven  
and watch our seeds taste the blessin'  
I learned my lesson 'bout havin' snakes around my crew  
Now I know the evil that men do and bitches too  
We had thought by our riches  
some called thugs and snitches  
Through the different timeframes  
kid, I watched crime change  
In the time of fame  
my man is like crack/cocaine  
but through the black rain I seen many suffer in pain  
We go for gain and pain

now they rock some fat gold chains  
Iced-out name perform a concert, sellin' out in Maine  
Own the properties and all types of things  
Some say the drug game and the music game is all the same

Ooh.. Pray for the youths  
said me nah gon' cry.. Ooh-ooh-ooh..

We can no longer put all the blame on the man  
For those sellin' out I'm sayin', "Shame on the man"  
For those fallin' victim I'm sayin', "Make a new plan"  
And for those that need a way I'm sayin', "Take my hand"  
See this mental slavery causes rash behavior, G  
And I have to say for me that I wish it would all stop  
Before we become extinct before we all drop  
And R.I.P. to the rappers that's been slain  
And R.I.P. to the fine young men who've lost their lives  
I feel the pain  
And do you know what it's like to lose a loved one?  
It makes you numb  
especially when it's over somethin' small but ain't no fun  
I lose four friends in one year I could feel  
them watchin' over me see their faces still  
Some clear and some fear what's out there  
For me I have no time to and may I remind you  
This is a corrupted world of our design, du'  
Peep my discussion no one can changes these things but us, son  
We didn't ask for the liquor, crack and guns  
We didn't ask for the poor education and lack of funds  
but I know one thing none of us wanna die  
but still we're Mashin' Up this World and I don't know why

Ooh.. Pray for the youths  
said me nah gon' cry.. Ooh-ooh-ooh..  
Mom and Dad wipe the tears from ya eyes..  
Ooh.. Pray for the youths  
said me nah gon' cry.. Ooh-ooh-ooh..  
Ooh-ooh-ooh.. Riot in the prison  
Rikers Island  
When a gust of G-P-E Babylon will stand to see  
So the sentence can't be free  
Ooh-ooh-ooh.. Ooh.. Pray for the youths  
said me nah gon' cry.. Ooh-ooh-ooh..  
Ooh-ooh-ooh..

Ooh.. Pray for the youths  
said me nah gon' cry..  
Ooh-ooh-ooh.