

# Responsibilities

K.A.A.N.

Aye lawd  
Knowledge aye

I got flows that I got to kill and people that I got to see and shit I got t  
o do  
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Put the pen to the page though  
Like a canvas so I can let the pain flow  
5:30 in the mother fucking morning  
Nigga waking up to go and get his younger brother ready for school  
Said it's a hell of a task  
That nigga never had a chance to relax  
His father left when he was young  
So he the man of the house now  
But his mother wasn't nothing more than a fiend  
Itching for another fix  
Living with the pipe dream  
Get the fuck out of the house you got to go and get it  
Ain't nobody gonna pay your rent and  
Ain't nobody gonna put no fucking food upon the table for your family to eat  
You want to starve motherfucker or do you want to survive ?  
The only thought upon the young nigga mind is the way he maintains  
And maneuvers through a plain  
Full of snakes in the grass  
And anyone is a seed  
When you're looking like a meal  
And they might just eat you  
He's telling his brother to finish his breakfast so they can both leave  
Gotta take him to the bus stop and every other day  
The walk consist a different life story  
Tryin' to tell him how it is and the way that the world goes  
Everything ain't always gonna work out in your favor  
But never lose faith  
'Cause only God can save us  
And do what the fuck It really takes  
To stay away from the streets  
At least an arm's-length  
Do not look for strength  
Within the words of another  
To cover an insecurity  
Courtesy of a hunger  
To hustle and get your currency  
But never lose sight of the goal  
That you're pursuin'  
The reason you even do it or who it is that you're helpin'  
Try your best to find a purpose  
Diverted from any ignorance  
And bust your fuckin' ass to make sure that you're more intelligent  
But try to understand that you must develop a plan  
Never let nobody else make you feel less than  
God damn

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o do (do, do)  
Young nigga on the motherfuckin move and he refuse to lose  
Don't ever get it confuse  
Lawd !

Put your mother fucking backpack on  
We out the door in five minutes or less  
Say "Yo, we really gotta go"  
His mother banging on the floor  
And she begging to get a hit  
She feeling sick and he can notice it  
He moving up the steps  
So he can find out what the issue is  
It wasn't insignificant  
He went inside his room and saw his mother in the shit again  
Running through the stash  
He was feeling disappointed  
Now why can't you be responsible?  
Do you think that it's possible?  
That you could be the parent  
Instead of giving me obstacles that imma overcome upon the daily  
Mom why can't you get a job?  
And how the fuck are you dependent on the shit that I've been selling so tha  
t we can keep the lights on?  
You done turned me and my younger brother into a couple of victims  
Of your addiction  
But you don't ever want to listen  
I'm trying to make it happen for us here right now  
But with the way that you're acting  
I see that you don't really care  
She was already gone  
Lost in a blank stare  
It was at that point of time that he finally realized, it was hopeless  
Grabbed his younger brother by the hand and said  
"We really gotta go the bus is leaving in a couple of minutes"  
They get to concrete and moving to get it  
You better mind your fucking business while we're out here in the street  
I wanna show you how to be a better man  
So that you can understand  
Everything that shines is not gold  
There's a woman selling pussy for the proper restitution  
With a nigga pushing pills on the people to feel sedated  
There's a body on the ground  
But the spirit is elevated  
Ain't nobody seen what happened  
It's definitely gang related  
Just another act of violence committed from one of the natives  
I hope you pay attention  
And see what im really saying  
And sure that's a fucked up lesson  
I pray you never forget it  
But don't ever be complacent  
The skies your only limit  
God damn