

SOMETHING FOR JUNKIES

Killer Mike

Somethin' for the addicts, somethin' for the users
Somethin' for the junkies and the substance abusers
Somethin' for the car washers, somethin' for the shade tree
Somethin' for my uncle Jeff, he died and they paid me
Somethin' for kinfolks in front of my storefront
Shoutout to Terrence' dad, I never hit your blunts
'Cause that was them blow blunts, that wasn't them 'dro blunts
That was them geek joints and I got slipped one
Man, I was geeked once, man, that was no fun
I had to call mom 'cause I am Denise' son
She said, "Stay calm, chill out, and eat somethin'"
Laughed at me later on, said, "You were just geeked, son"
This is for geek monsters, this is for junkies too
What Ready Ron did to DMX did somebody do to you
Ayy, this is for the J's working hard to get paid
Pay 'em fair wage and do not treat your people like slaves

Something for junkies, something for losers
Addicts and users, substance abusers
This is something for junkies, something for losers
Addicts and users, substance abusers
Something for junkies

When you see men fall, don't laugh
Learn, learn because you're on your way up
And the things that tempt people to fall, you and I are not free from that temptation nor from the weakness that will cause us to stumble and fall
When you laugh at somebody else's fall, white or Black, rich or poor, your enemy or your friend, you are laughing and opening a way for your own demise when you do that
Because to laugh and not learn, to make mockery and not to understand is to make the same mistake yourself
Did you hear me? (This another world I think the world need to see)

Woke up straight, travel great, counting my money
Had a quick convo' with my auntie the junkie
I tell her, "Baby, you've been going too hard lately
See, you like sixty, baby, but you've been looking eighty"
She said, "Shit, Michael, I've been smoking since '80
Before the shooters, back when we still called it freebasing"
She closed her eyes, fantasized 'bout better times
When she was beautiful, fine, and still snorting lines
She told me stories of glory, the club saying, "Suzy"
Atlanta night life was glamor, rich, Black, bougie
"A damn movie," she says, puffin' a damn loosie
Trigger warning, the next moment, she took a hit
She zoned out, came back, took a spit
Looked at me and said, "All of you got the same shit"
She said, "Michael, you say you love me, I know you mean it
'Cause you still treat your junkie auntie like a human being"

Something for junkies, something for losers (Something for the junkies, something for the users)
Addicts and users, substance abusers (Something for the world all around us that abuse us)
This is something for junkies, something for losers (Something for the life style, don't never let it do you)

Addicts and users, substance abusers (That's another world I think the world
need to see)
Something for junkies

Something for the junkies, something for the user
Something for the world all around us that abuse us

Tina went to school with me, that was baby Jordan's sister (Something for the
lifestyle, don't never let it do you)

She was bustin' 380 when I was down in Florida with her (That's another world
I think the world need to see)

I was young Paco, Dominican, a starter pistol

She used to tell me she loved the hell out of this Georgia nigga

Never take for granted what you love the most

I cried when I lost her to an overdose

The streets, they don't tell you about the ghosts

And you just can't ignore all of the junkies you see

Ayy, buddy only want one, but he bring back five

He get the whole pack off so you can get fly

It's your uncle, it's your cousin, it's your partner on the sly

Know somebody somewhere praying, "I hope my mama don't die"

Oh

I know somebody praying that my mama don't die

Oh

Something for the junkies and users

Oh (Oh)

Something for the junkies and users and abusers

Somebody out here praying that my mama don't- my mama don't- my mama don't

Hey, and I hope my mama don't, don't die

Know somebody somewhere praying, "I hope my mama don't die"