

# Black Togetha Again

King Tee

And that's how we do  
Smokin em muthaf\*\*kas

No justice, no peace then, mr. policeman  
Save a life for your kids and your wife  
No more donuts and coffee  
And I'll be back once I get off these concrete streets  
Infrared scope and I'm mad as f\*\*k  
I'm on the roof tryin to duck from the pigs, cause they suck  
Pick em all one by one, cause they all got a strap  
Tryin to beat us with the stick and the gat  
Lookin at the news and now I see pals  
Carlton, koons, hears comin up sooner than he thought  
It might be at a stop light or maybe at the station  
Either way it go, I'm stillll makin bacon  
Stuff him with a apple in his mouth, make sure he's gaffled  
Tie his ass up and bring him back to my castle  
Throw him in the dungeon, leave his badge and his gun  
In the car, turn it upside down, burn it up  
And let it blaze, all I got left is one guage  
I slung all the ones that I brung from the gun  
Store, I gotta get at least three more  
And I could give a f\*\*k what you think I got em for

And all the king's hoes and all the king's men  
Go try to put this shit black together again  
Come on

12 whites on a black, what's next?  
Pull a man out his truck and get stretched  
I got a grudge with the judge  
Cause he don't show no love for chocolate fudge  
He only likes vanilla  
But we do all the work like cinderella?  
And I'll be damned if I get paid at a minimum wage  
While they afford to eat like a smorgasbrod feast  
And leave us here down in the dumps  
The place where donald trump would get his ass jumped  
Slavin at mickey d's for 4 bucks and a quarter  
And can't afford a big mac with a soda  
The biggest crooks, the biggest thugs there ever was  
Was the ones that they vote for and hope for  
Quicker than a zig-zag, they got big bags  
Fill em to the ceilin, now who's doin the killin?  
Then they point the finger at the young male black  
Workin two jobs, so he gotta sell crack  
So all the king's hoes and all the king's men  
Go try to put this shit black together again  
Come on

Let's do it like the wild wild west  
Take off your holster and your gat and let's scrap  
But porkey the pig don't wanna get em up  
Unless you got your hands in some cuffs  
Will I break the law if I break your jaw?  
Turn around take two steps and draw  
And make sure your plastic kill

Cause I came to get busy for real  
So when you jump in my fo'  
Make sure you slam the do'  
And no bullshit on my flo'  
Cause all the king's hoes and all the king's men  
Help put this shit black together again  
And I'm audi