Imma tell it how it is and make no apology Black people, we our own worst enemy Jealousy, envy, so many friendamies Still got that house-nigga, field-nigga mentality We don't wanna see us rise to the top Smiling when we see a brother striving, then he drops Instead of helping him to succeed, get all that he can get We hating, contemplating, taking his jewels and his whip Shit you there paper-chasing, thinking it'll end your stress Cant buy self esteem, love not selflessness You can drive a million miles, in your Bentley like a star You can fly across the globe, but cant escape who you are And all this bragging and this boasting about the paper that you stack Cant achieve as a people unless black give back Think it ain't your problem turn your back you hypocrite As long as poverty exists there'll be robbery of the rich Shit now listen...

This negativity got me ready to explode
Its like were on animosity overload
Were hustling the same hustle, down the same road
But were on self-destructive mode
Until we have unity we cant grow
If we could let go and let the love flow
We struggling the same struggle, down the same road
But were on self-destructive mode

We still living in division applied when we were slaves
Our ancestors are probably turning in their graves
To see a brother, see another and just shoot him down
Never did him no wrong he just form the other side of town
And its foolish and senseless, I cant comprehend
Sisters when we see our sisters why we face just a bend
And we don't show love
We don't pay no compliments
We show hostility and cause enough commotion
Shit now listen...

We ain't fighting racism
Or the injustice were shown
We fighting in our homes
And busy destroying our own
Complaining about the white man
And the way he make us live
But plenty of us, in the street, selling crack to our kids
And its so crazy and its ridiculous
Take a look at what were doing
Ignorance ain't bliss
Were so played by fear and insecurity
That we destroying and exploiting our community