

## Work In Progress

## Nappy Roots

Wise words being spoke  
Huh  
Y'all know what it is  
Nap-Nappy Roots. Can I start this one off? OK

Each day I listen what the streets say  
Like a DJ my negroes scratch ghetto recordings, for my peoples  
Got the eyes of an eagle, can't see us ever being at peace for a reason  
Cause we ain't never being equal  
And got us believing we heathens, uncivil soldiers of evil  
Reach up and assume the position, you know the procedure  
Can't even leisure smoke hollow reefer  
With out police and search and seizure by the same police who murdered Cease  
r  
It's brutal  
Seeing them treat us like lower creatures than human beings  
More so like aliens  
Touring the land of Europeans  
Seeming to have the tendency to think we ignorant  
Cause of our pigment, can't take away a nigga's dignity though  
Still I pimp the industry hoe  
And even when I'm rich I'm a pretend to be poor  
My life's a work in progress, soon to be end of the road  
But I don't stress cause I have been her before, you know

My life's a work in progress  
(and even though I'm rich I'm gonna pretend to be poor)  
My life's a work in progress  
(but I don't stress cause I have been here before)  
My life's a work in progress  
(and even though I'm rich I'm gonna pretend to be poor)  
My life's a work in progress  
(but I don't stress cause I have been here before)

In life  
Every step you take  
Every right every left you make  
You can look at it like chess in a way  
Cause life is best when you take your time  
Don't make a move, unless you done made up your mind  
Play by the rules, don't ever play the fool  
Sometimes you play and lose but you still pay your dues  
Come on  
Everybody knows the cost to be the boss  
Yea the price is kind of steep but sacrifice is never cheap  
I learned that life can be sweet and bitter at the same time  
It's the Ying verse the Yang, and it's rain without shine  
Sometimes against the grain you grind gotta grit your teeth and bear it  
Matthew 5, verse 5 "The earth the meek shall inherit"  
Cherish the day before you perish away  
Cause who can say how many days your power last?  
It's like a crack in your hourglass  
In a flash, the hours pass  
Then you're gone

Long life living (?) will bring you close you dying  
The more laughs one had will bring you close to crying

Cold unforgiving planet, yea it is  
Racists, communicating those who wrong did  
I daydream back to the 80's when we was all kids  
A stab wound kidnapping (?) experience  
Though at the time not a glock would blow in the wind  
It's a good day in the hood to witness a stabbing  
Now stories told to us, without tragedy  
Seem like it involve bloodshed automatically  
If you ever get a chance, just stop and use your mind  
Observe the world for yourself and just check your time  
Yeah, Oh, Yeah, that's right  
(my life's a work in progress)  
Smoke something with your country people  
Drank something with your country people  
(my life's a work in progress)  
Thinking back in Junior high when sex was the shit  
Fein pussy now a day can get you killed quick  
'Bout shootin ball in now they 'bout getting licks  
I'm playing Nappy Roots just to hear the realest shit  
Expect it to the best of my know how and my rapping wit  
See next to nothing sugar coated in these cold streets  
Whatever you do, be smart, tote your heat  
Did I mention if you don't work you don't eat  
If you ever get a chance stop and use your mind  
Observe the world for yourself and check the time  
Yea, Smoke something with your country people

[Chorus]