Crack this **** hold this
These little girls are being murdered
Those leaders are being shot down in broad daylight

Now you tell me why the leaders of this struggle have never tea ching it before the United Nations

What it been, like six years still looking for Osama
You gone send more troops, that's no solution to the problem
With no evidence, y'all never found the bomber,
That Ain't stop y'all from killing Tookie or Sudama, Necessary
evil, Ain't that the term you use, 100 thousand sum thin soldie
rs went to serve for you, So you bury the people, And let em bu
rn for you, Over some oil cause the issue ain't concerning you,
Since 911 you've been talking about the threat we facing, And
how you need a couple billion to protect the nation, But look c
ome to my hood I'll show you desperation, Kids that are 13 like
Devin brown with no explanation, Living in L.A every single da
y, It's a war going on outside no man is safe from, But since i
t's just niggas killing niggaz, You just turned prison to busin
ess,

I'm talking payback, I knew you bitch niggaz from way back, Wit ness who strap, When macks knew I wouldn't play that

Look, You a blood, I'm a crip, You a tre, I'm a o, If you was r aised off Slauson, You would be one to, Ya homeboys get low whe n they see me come threw, And they say that I ain't got crack, And that would be untrue, But every now and then I figure we can get back to, That black shit, Instead of killing and Banging for crack shit, We'll be acting, cause niggaz to stuck in they ways, I know we long overdue, But is we ready for change, Stand under one flag like an army bu-gay, Time to put the deuce deuce down, and pick up a k, And if we banging on some black shit, Let's ride for the dead homies, And get the burners, For Malcom e, and Natt Turner, Talking to them other niggaz, Yea my so cal led interments, We don't own one block, We live, and die for the ese city streets, And even though the pain run deeper, A real nigga know it's time to make peace so we can focus on the

Payback, I knew you bitch niggaz from way back, Witness who str ap, When macks knew I wouldn't play that

Look, Fuck an injunction, I ain't violate nothing, If you put y our hands on me, I'm a bust you I ain't running, On the real, A ll you crash Johnny's know the deal, And when we start the revo lution, all u probably do is squeal, Automatic weapons on my back unconcealed, I don't care where you from, Real recognize rea

l, Every step is like chess, Wrong move will get you killed, So
we act on how we think, And never think on how we feel, I don'
t believe 911 was Osama, Cause 911 Bush made a Billion dollars,
 I herd him say gang violence was a problem, And he think that
more prisons is a step to resolve it, But more prisons means th
e checks keep revolving, And it don't take a rocket scientist t
o see the conflict, You can't cover up the pain with fake progr
ess, It's time to payback a porfit of the profit,

Payback, I knew you bitch niggaz from way back, Witness who str ap, When macks knew I wouldn't play that