

## 5100 Blk Interlude

Propain

(June, you're a genius)

Look

Roaches in the pizza box, Saturday mornin', mama cleaned the spot

The oven on to keep us warm while Mary J. was playin' out the speaker box

The water heater shot, the roof bad, the rain used to make the ceilin' leak and rot

Outside was like a demon block

T junk this fiend for rocks, tried to sell him soap, run when we see the cops

Them crackers screamin', "Stop," Sip ain't never judge me though

'Round the time my mama lost her job and all our money stopped up like a stuff nose

Shit, I'm goin' to school with rugby clothes that's muddy

Couldn't even pull no ugly hoes

Bein' broke'll turn you bad boy like Puffy Combs

Make a nigga risk it all to bring some money home

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