

Six Feet Deep

Tura Satana

respect is a word that i live by whether chillin or illin i give it up and you ask why? cuz i'm a product of the old school shootin my gift with the mic so what is up fool? with the drive-bys, lettin caps fly no measure of mercy on a crowd so a child dies... and shit is got scandalous blood stains the streets and the halls of los angeles shooting people at the age of 10 another life to be lived in the pen mono y mono, one on one you get yours fists up, those days are goine cuz here come the gunshots will it ever cease? 6 feet deep so i stride with pride as i glide with an open eye always watch in my back because the streets lie as i try to find answers to all of my questions gunshots are keeping us guessin... will it ever cease? 6 feet deep will it ever cease? or just repeat... (run a power move on em!) so you want respect but won't give it better earn it, learn it, live it. these are the rules that i go by can't pretend a life didn't end so i... preach and teach the weak that sleep a new technique, so they won't end up...6 feet deep