

Funk Flex Freestyle #002

YG

We make it hard for us with all this black on black
Crime, in the same state we gotta pay our tax
If we get locked up, that's double rate
We get popped then retaliate
And they sell us these guns
These fucked up schools where they teach us what they told to
Half the shit I learnt in school, I ain't never used
These fucked up rules, the government trying to control you
That's why we say, "Fuck the law", we act like we the one with
the juice
It's fucked up out here
Some niggas luck up out here
The rest end up stuck up out here
So I'm speaking for my peers 'cause I still see they tears
I ain't sugarcoating nothing, nigga, this is what it is
They supply us with the county to make us feel comfortable
Couple years pass, we in the same spot we was before
We was content on that section 8 shit
'Cause every first of the month, we got them groceries for them
kids
But, nah, they fucking up our mental
Keeping us slaves so we can't be successful black people
We need to come together, fuck they system
Tired of being a victim, tired of racism
So I'ma spit this ism 'til this shit stop
'Cause this that, "Nigga, we all we got"
We need to stop hating on what the next black got
Give him his props, then figure out how he ran shop
So our kid's kid's can be good
On a house in the hills, and rent the house out in the hood, so
und good?
'Cause them folks, they be wealthy
We never thinking 'bout tomorrow, that's so unhealthy
We killing ourself, they killing us too
They distract us with entertainment while they get they loot
They never gave us what they owed us
Put liquor stores on every corner
Welcome to Los Skanless, California, nigga