

Wrote: 2005  
Song: Da Truth  
Album: Kaly Love 4eva

V1  
Thinkn about,dis funk'd up world,  
as i blaze,up da erb,  
trippn off,da war on t.vee.,  
lookn up,at da geto byrd....  
Watchn da kidz,up n my hood,  
dat gangbangn like us,  
n yung gurlz,selln dey bodyz,  
turned out,on dem drugz.....  
Tryna make it,out da ghetto,  
thinkn dis,da only way,  
kuz dey dont wanna,go 2 skool,  
n try 2 get,a education....  
Dey bringn dope,across da border,  
kuz white folx,want us dead,  
gettn 40 yearz,foe a cellphone,  
doing tyme,n da pen....  
But i cant tell,deze brothaz nathan,  
n da newz,dey steady dying,  
wantn 2 be,a dope dealer,  
always pakkn,dat iron....  
So da pigz,can crak dey skull,  
n lie n kourt,dey seen weaponz,  
beatn up brothaz,on video tape,  
sayn we resisted arrest....  
Who da world,gon' believe,  
we not da ones,in power,  
forgettn where,we came from,  
soon as we,maken dollarz....  
Everytime,i encounter chix,  
dey aktn like,prostitutez,  
selln dem samthan,dey need 2 hear,  
n dey scared,of da truth.....

V2  
Its yung Brothaz,refusen jobbz:  
kuz dey dont want,no 9-to-5,  
but rather hang out,on da corna,  
tryna get som jail tyme.....  
N som foolz,dont alwayz make it,  
when dey ass,get shot,ood,  
kuz dey kidz,ais crying daddy,  
gettn beat up,by da copz,ew....  
Hearn motherz,are at da klub,vee,  
tryna find,agsuga daddy,  
teachn daughters,dat men aint shyt,  
playn deze foolz,4 dey money....  
Not knowing how,2 raise us kidz,  
2 turn boyz into men,  
kuz since our dadz,was neva dere,  
we da ones,gettn blamed....  
Dodgen da pigz,dat wanna kill us,  
haten mo' dan da klan,  
lenchn us brothaz,like Emmitt Till,  
bekuz we glanced,at white chix....  
Sendn us brothaz,befo da judge,  
tryna give us,life n da joint,  
n given white dudez,som rehab,  
dat get out,n 6 monthz.....  
Lookn at amerikkka,start warz,  
wit other damn countryz,  
n dey say,us blaxx is a threat,  
fightn over,gang territory.....  
Laughn at foolz,sayn dey real,  
just bekuz,dey got loot,  
telln dem samthan,dey need 2 hear,  
n dey scared,of da truth.....

V3  
U got foolz,tryna akt hard,  
jus gettn out da pen,  
still tryna rob,dey own people,  
kuz dey dont got,no endz.....  
Instead of tryna,find a job,  
n taken care,of dey kidz,  
u got motherz,on welfare,  
n da bedroom,turning trixx.....  
Kidz running wild,n da streetz,  
bekuz dey parentz,dont care,  
not wantn 2 educate dey kidz,  
2 keep us all,out of jail....  
N its not all,da manz fault,  
n dis materialistik world,  
femalez be trippn,about money,  
n dont want,us brothaz nomore....  
Sayn dat,dey independent,  
lesbianz,wit dey friendz,  
talkn about,dey all christianz,  
n dey dont need a man.....  
Nobody wantn,2 fight 2 go bak,  
2 rebuild,our afrikan country,  
wantn 2 stay,n racist amerikkka,  
selln out,4 da money.....  
As whitez get killed,n dat report  
everyday n da news,  
n blaxx get killed,by racist pigz  
u wont see,on da tube....  
Alot people,be aktn scared,  
when da police,roll thru,  
telln dem samthan,dey need 2 hear,  
n dey scared,of da truth.....

Chorus:  
Dismissn foolz,who fake & shake,  
kuz dey not ready,4 me,  
reakn dem off,wit street knowledge,  
going hard,over beatz....  
Posted up,n da lowryda,  
gettn gone,off da fruitz,  
tryna skoöl,all my crazy people,  
dey scared,of da truth.....

