

Wrote: 2002
Song: Itz Krazy
Album: Galaxy West

V1
Smoken on blak & mildz trippn,
when da pigz.kick n my door,
frontpage.on da newspaper.
tryna say.im slangn dope...
Stereotyping,all of us rappaz.
kuz dey see.we get kash,
wantn 2 know.everyone n my kru.
taken pixx.of my jag.....
So dey swoop thru,like da SWAT,
n unmarked.patrol carz.
claimn its a drug bust,
scaren da hell,out my momz....
Quick 2 say.im gang related,
but cant find,no evidence,
n i dont trust nobody,
wit my stash,or my klipz.....
Dey changen up,dey storyz now,
telln da news,its all good,
filen trump up,charges on me,
kuz dey know,dey messed up.....
So da judge.be tryna railroad,
every blakman walkn.
tryna violate.my parole.
kuz dey found,a walkie-talkie....
Tryna say,dat im a felon,
i got a bullet proof vest,
but if u look,at da news,
pigz aint aiming,at our chest....
Dishn dey can.lock me up 4 good,
so i cant teach.my yung babies.
wantn a brotha,2 stay stupid,
i dey got me.going crazy.....

V2
Laughn at foolz,who got no game.
n got 2 beat up,dey gurl.
kuz now-a-dayz,deze femalez skanless
tryna scheme,on da world....
Neva writen.us geez locked up,
after dey call,da popo's.
kuz u sucka.4 da coochie,
n wont leave,da chik alone.....
N if u think,dat i dont know,
most deze chix.is unfaithful,
n dey cant wait,2 get married.
stikkn foolz,4 dey paper....
Foolz get handcuffed,by da pigz.
n start resisting arrest,
get beat down,like Rodney King,
when dey try 2 protest....
N yo' chik.aint doing nathan.
but jus laughn,n da bakk.
kuz now da tables.is turned on u,
n u tryna call.4 help....
Whatz messed up,is u didnt even,
put yo handz.on da chik.
but u got,n a argument.
n caught cheatn.is what did it.....
As u try 2 explain,what happend.
dont nobody.really care.
kuz racist amerikkka,wants 2 see.
all us minorityz,n jail....
Maken foolz out.2 be criminalz,
feedn bullshyt,2 our babies.
wishn dey could,eradicate us all.
n dey got me.going crazy....

V3
Im jus 1 outta 30 million.
of us blax doing tyme.
A lord knowz,its not are fault,
but we was all,born dying....
N why do blax.be killing blax,
over naborhood territoryz,
its da same.like white men.
startn warz,wit other countryz..
Rapen our motherz & our sistaz.
2 traumatize us,4 life,
so dey raise,a confused nation,
2 wanna all be white....
N da police.not give a damn,
flashn litez.on us brothaz,
sayn we fit,da description,
hauln us off,2 jail 4 nothing...
Soon as dey chase.a brotha down,
dey alwayz kickn.our ass.
tryna say we resisted arrest,
n da kourtz,just let it pass....
Until one day,dey trigga happy,
claimn dey,seen a weapon.
shootn mostly,us blax 4 nathan.
now he n.a closed casket....
Tryna cover up,what all happend,
n da media,not say shyt.
lying about,it wasnt dey fault,
sayn every blakman.dangerous....
Seeing how life,is messed up,
n i cant trust,my own lady,
haven babies,n scared 2 raise de
n dey got me.going crazy....

Chorus;
I open God,can forgive a hustla.
all da tymes,i was wrong,
tryna escape,being oppressed,
in dis white manz world....
littn up foolz,everywhere i go,
why dey akt,so shady,
brainwashed,by da racist system,
it got me,going crazy....