

REDEMPTION, LTR. 77

DA GREATEST RAPPA ALIVE

I DONT SEE NOBODY YET, WHO CAN CLAIM THE GREATEST RAPPA ALIVE, BECAUSE ALOT OF RAPPAZ WISH TO BE LOVED + RESPECTED LIKE 2PAK, WHO WAS A LEGEND IN THE GHETTO STREETS, EDUCATING THE PEOPLE ABOUT THE STRUGGLE WE IS ENDURING, AN HOW THE PEOPLE LOOK AT US IN THIS WHITE MANS WORLD, AS ONLY GOD CAN JUDGE ME, DESCRIBING THE THINGS I SEEN + THE LIFE I LIVED IN SEARCH OF RICHES + WEALTH TO BRING BACK TO THE COMMUNITY, DISLIKING THE FACT, THAT OUR OPPRESSORS HAVE ERASED OUR TRUE HISTORY + CULTURE, IN WANTING US TO REMAIN ZOMBIES, AS I SEE DEATH AROUND THE CORNER, FROM THE HATERS PLOTTING + SCHEMING ON WHAT I GOT, BECAUSE JEALOUS GOT ME STRAPPED, AS IT AINT EASY BEING ME, REMINISING ABOUT ALL THE FALLEN SOLDIERS I HOPE TO MAKE SMILE, LOOKING DOWN ON THIS TRUE GHETTO RAPPA, FROM THEY THUG MANSION IN THE SKY, AS I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF GHETTO HUSTLAZ, WHO SKOOLED ME ABOUT THE GAME, WHEN IM HANGING ON THE CORNA POORN OUT A LITTLE LIQUIR, LOOKING TO DROP SOME HITS, TO BE ABLE TO MAKE A POSITIVE DIFFERENCE IN PEOPLE LIVES, ANMHILATED SUKA M.C.'Z + TAKING RAPPAZ BACK TO THE OLDSKOOL, BEFORE I GET INTO STORIES ABOUT BEING A OUTLAW, I MOST THE TIME WANNA REFLECT ON CHANGES THAT EVERYBODY NEEDS TO MAKE, IN KEEPING YO HEAD UP, AS BIG O.GEEZ IN DA LAND, PASS THE TORCH TO US YOUNG KYDAZ IN BEING ABLE TO EDUCATE THE PEOPLE OF WHY WE ALL SUFFERING, SO THAT BRENDA DONT THROW NOMORE BABYS IN THE GARBAGE + THE SYSTEM DONT GET EVERYBODY TRAPPED, AN I KNOW WHEN I GET FREE, HS GONNA BE ALL EYES ON ME, IN HEARING ME RAP ABOUT THIS GHETTO LIFESTYLE THAT I LIVE, WITH A THUGZ PASSION IN KICKN THIS TRUE GHETTO LYRIX ON DA MIC, BECAUSE THERES SO MUCH PRESSURE IN THE AIR, AS MY LIL HOMMYZ, WHO SUFFER + IS IN DANGER OF DEATH, INCARCERATION, OR JUST BEING ZOMBIES OF HOW THE SYSTEM OPPRESSES, AS THEY HURT OUR WOMEN BY OPPRESSING THEM, AS OUR WOMEN TURN INTO PROSTITUTES, AN WDNDER WHY WE CALL THEM BATCH, BECAUSE OUR WOMEN IS NOT MENTALLY MATURE ENOUGH TO COPE WITH THE RESPONSIBILITY OF HAVING A KID + KNOWING HOW TO RAISE IT, IS WHY I LOVE TO THANK MY DEAR MAMA, BECAUSE IM NOT MAD AT CHA OR MY HOMMYZ, AN THIS IS STRICTLY FOR MY NINJAZ WHO KNOW WHAT IM SAYING, WHO CAN PICTURE ME ROLLING ON THESE BUSTAS, GIVING THEM A LARGE DOSE OF THIS HOW LONG WILL YOU MOURN ME, AS WE TRADE WAR STORYS IN DA STUDIO, WHILE MY RIDE OR DIE CHICK IS ON SOME I CAN RUN DA STREETS WITH MY GOONZ, PUTTING IT DOWN FOR THIS KALIFORNIA LOVE, AN 2 LIVE + DIE IN L.A. IS WHAT EVERYBODY WANNA SEE, AS I FLOSS THRU YO NABORHOOD TOSSN IT UP, AN ONLY LORD KNOWS...