Rascalz F/ Checkmate, Kardinal Offishall, Thrust "Slums"

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sample is cut up

"Please baby, please don't leave"

[R. Prophit]

We represent the slums.. alright..

Let's get this motherfucker crunkin from Kentucky to Baghdad

Ya pops was always gone but that didn't make him a bad dad

We still managed to eat, and come to think wattn't half bad

But Doug was always on us bout the things that we never had

Now I was born in Oakland better known as the Cold Town

Done seen too many folk down, some put the soul down

Done heard my momma cryin if I knew what I know now I'd pro'ly have to greet the party room with the fo' pound

I'm tryna keep my head on straight to keep me from catchin

in case I feel my insides burnin, musta swallowed all twenty-eight

I'm drinkin Milk of Magnesia, but still I ain't feelin straight

Some mo' had murdered my granddad over realestate

[Hook: R. Prophit w/ sample playing in background]

Represent the slums... represent the slums...

Represent the slums... aww, aww, aww...

Represent the slums... represent the slums...

Represent the slums... aww, aww, aww, aww...

[Big V]

Bummy, if I put it out - sucky, if I pull it out Ohh me, ya better kick it out, or ya livin in a haunted house

Ran what you tried to run, came how you tried to come Did what you couldn't do, difference between me and you

Slum for a while now, country for a lifetime Cool is what I choose to be, but that ain't what I used to be

Muddy waters couldn't drown a nigga, bloodhounds on the trail for real

Shakin up this rap shit, givin niggaz hell for real Turn a hold the dog deal, mucus and you hearin right National Geographic ain't, fuckin with this wildlife Hissin; I'm finna strike, rattlin; I'm finna bite Hell with a blue light, fuckin with no rules tonight!

[Hook] - 2X

[Scales]

Now once again, you see me layin down the law These cowards tryna catch me like my hustle got a flaw Bitch I'm Southern bred

That's where you break it down to raw and then you flush the rest

I said you break it down to raw and then you flush the rest

And I ain't playin witcha'll haters since y'all fucked up my order

Got me playin with a gram, could been up to a quarter Now my cousin, called me up and said he finally did it Graduated from a handheld, to primary digits Cuz in the slums we don't work we just grind and gamble

Guarunteed I got that shit, niggaz dyin to sample Now whattchu know about that work from the states of Georgia

Cook so thick, collard, grits and water (we in the slums!)

[Hook]

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