

**Shyne F/ Slimm****"No Lights"**

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[Intro]

How y'all doin ladies and gentlemen?  
My name is King Barry Gordy  
And... I have a story for y'all  
You know somebody that went through it  
I don't care where you from...  
East, West, midwest, South, please listen

[Chorus]

Momma why we ain't got no lights?  
Why you and auntie fight over a pipe?  
Why all these roaches at night?  
Why my uncle always come and steal every thing in  
sight?  
Why different guys pick up my sister every day of her  
life?  
Why my brother in the streets always blazing that indo?  
Why they sellin crack and blowin up your basement  
window?  
Momma why you send me to school dirty and never  
clean?  
I'm gettin teased cause my clothes smell like kerosene

[Verse 1]

I see my breath in my own house  
I notice the eviction notice on the door so I guess we  
finna get thrown out  
Momma please pay the rent when your next check  
come  
She can barely spit out a word cause her mouth is so  
numb  
And big brother I can't believe you  
You ridin in cars with these two  
and you know we need food  
You sellin 'cane outta here  
drunk felons hang out in here  
You ain't hearing things loud and clear, is you?  
You know momma can't take care of us  
Face it nigga, you our parents, bro  
Cause all our sister wanna do is do her hair and fuck  
She's the neighborhood rat, all the homies hit it

All the hood niggaz hit it, started yellin at the trick  
Me and her don't even hit it  
Her conversation strictly money and niggaz  
So she just be senseless  
Never though a nigga life would ever be this bold  
I shouldn't even be seeing this shit, just ten years old

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

My brother's locked up now a nigga really out here  
Going to school mad as hell cause I ain't got no gear  
Man, I'm fired up  
Don't even know the last time I had a haircut  
G, is you feelin me? But I'm gettin suspended  
Cause I'm always gettin defensive  
Feelin offended, swinging on classmates in an instant  
Often walking home crying cause my pride is dead  
So much pain in society gone take time to heal it  
On my way home from school prayin to lord almighty  
that when I get to school no one's gon be fittin to be  
fightin  
We'll just leave that shit alone and maybe we'll be  
alright  
But I'll never be ok, there's to much drugs and violence  
I see my auntie and here husband move they stuff in  
My mommy, what happened to her friend's checks that  
she does her drugs wit  
And when her credit is gone and all the money is out  
my uncle leave and take all his stuff out the house

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

My sisters pregnant with her third baby in three years

I'm 13, my mom's still a dope fiend

My brother's outta the pen saying he'll stay clean

No weed or dope sellin, gettin a job wit no felon

Two days later when I see him this shit was so funny

Watch him half kill a friend cause the bitch owe him money

My momma and auntie takin blows in the kitchen

Beefin over a piece of a nickel that came up missin

My uncle all in my brother room, grabbin all his stuff

Uncle when you come home, you know he fuckin you up

But what really fucked up, my sister got me babysitting

I acting like I don't know the bitch like she's just some trick

My brother got caught in the crackhouse, they gave him five

Keep lockin him up lord, just don't take his life

In the end you thought I'd be some thing but I'm not

I'm 18 years old, sellin my momma rocks

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