

## Brother Ali

### "House Keys"

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Baby can I talk to you for a minute? I know you noticed things been tight around here lately We don't really need all three of these bedrooms If you really think about it, we could live without it There's a vacant spot one floor beneath for more cheap We could afford it easy Wouldn't have to really pack Borrow your granddad's van or no shit like that Save a hundred fifty each month Go to Red Lobster and eat what we want Moved down, gave keys to the landlady But I kept the spare set that she had gave me It was cheaper but I actually regret Couldn't even tell you were the extra money went Can't go back now it's too late New people moved into our old space Of course they loud as a son of a bitch Not just partying they wild on some other shit They selling something out of there All night you can hear people up and down the stairs But shit I ain't telling them they wrong I just learn to sleep with the television on And every single Wednesday they be gone From nine till about at least eleven in the morn I get a little peace from the floor boards creaking And sleep in cause there isn't anybody home Shit they getting worse lately They fuse and they curse and they wake up the baby Last Tuesday night a fight broke out And somebody let a gun off in the house And so the very next morning, I listened through the floor until I heard them all leave Crept upstairs with my old keys Walked in a and helped myself to the whole thing Half pound of week and a coke stash A new 45 and a little stack of cash Caught me a cab to St. Paul Selling them things that cheap, man it ain't hard Come home with close to 4 Gs Plus saved my man a taste of the trees Now I can hear them going crazy upstairs Probably should have just kept our ass up there

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