David Hasselhoff "Boost Up the Family"

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Drugs, political thugs, nickel and dime crimes Times ain't bad it's just about that time A nickel's enough to get sprayed for Because gems ain't the only rocks you get paid for Get laid, sure, check the corner For a buck you can do anything you want on her Next week same place no she's not She kicked the bucket from what you just got Man listen, it's hard enough just to survive Newborns hot up with dope, to stay alive Poor lady, she ditched her cause she couldn't feed her So where's her mother? Huh, she ain't no better either Say the hell with school that ain't cool you fool Learn the science of the other man's rule Books you forget, knowledge you forfeit Stay legit, just don't do it Go and pursue it, you gotta fight to Attain all the things you got a right to And when you get it good, but damn we got to boost up the family

Boost up the family, I'm here to reach and teach Each and all who comprehend my speech What does a door mean to you and me? The door's locked and we don't have the key But we do, it's under the rug you think I'm bugged My concept's snug In the pocket, they tell me rock it I say sure fellas, long as I sell hell Jaz is the swellest Remember when they asked a man what's your program? He said different plan but same objective man Socialism, a cripplin disease Can't see the forest for the trees, people please Who wears the clothes our parents paid for Who sells the gold our people saved for The writing's on the wall you know who did this I see it too but I'm the wrong kinda witness Homeboys on the rock way up-state How're you livin he said? "I'm livin great" Havin a good time for doin a large crime

Boost up the family in the name of my rhyme

We'll tumble down for sure if we don't stop Chippin away at the mountaintop Chase and hunt me yeah those boys want me Ignorance is prison, now I'm free Throw up a peace sign shout it in a stadium At the Palladium speak in an auditorium We'll overcome, no? Well come and get some Feel the drums, cold get dumb Knowledge em off the face Yo proceed with the human race He's ya boos huh, you let im bass you This ain't his house, he's from another place too Livin life is triflin as a mans's toy Eve of destruction, you need a friend boy On the move the destroy The mind is the power, the money is the decoy For the causse I am fightin My hands sweat but the pen keeps writin Liberals, the deecptive weapon Told a man named Jackson to get to steppin Somebody said to say it loud we're black and we're proud The people he reused are lost in the crowd Rebel? Don't dare, our uncle's so fair Ya gettin paid but ya ain't goin nowhere I'm sayin what I see see what I'm sayin? Better start prayin; I ain't playin Can we survive? Tell me somethin can we? Who's to spruce, to juice, boost the family?

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