

## **Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince**

### **"My Peoples"**

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I've seen streets we're youth are forced to take the  
long way home  
And I've seen mothers mourn the loss of there only  
born  
Still I believe we are given nothin more than we can beg  
A vision is only blurred when life seems unfair  
Who am I to judge the man with the needle in his veins  
When hes just chasing freedom to escape the pain  
Of the worlds fastpaced pipedreams and shortcomings  
Hes just trying to make do and find a way out of  
nothing  
Its like we damned if we do and damned if we don't  
And it's a very thin line between respect and being  
broke  
And being one red button away from world war three  
Always called the minority  
And always always pulled over  
Facing police brutality  
Why is every street a living hell  
Probably cause they want us to fail  
Yeah three strikes and surely back to jail  
Like the slave ships when they sail

Years and years of civil rights chasing to pass that bill  
But ask yourself people have we changed or are we  
standing still  
Down and out struggling  
In this concrete jungle  
One check away from starvation, poverty  
But they say being free is about speaking your mind  
Prophesise too much and that's where they draw the  
line  
A line as thin as the line between war and peace  
A line as thin as the line between west and east  
One button away from world war III  
Being called a minority  
And being pulled always being pulled over and subject  
to brutality  
Why is every street like a living hell  
Probably cause they all just want us to fail  
And three strikes and surely back to jail

Like the slaves ship when they sail but they don't know  
that

My people whose pains are cornered  
My peoples all shapes and colours  
My peoples got more peoples with ills  
That's more peoples more sistas and brothas  
My people stay strong as an ox  
My peoples will never fail  
My peoples will always remain  
Remain with a story to tell  
My peoples was paints on the door  
My peoples all shapes and colours  
My peoples got more peoples with ills  
That's more people more sistaz and brothaz  
My people stay strong as an ox  
My peoples will never fail  
My peoples will always remain  
Remain with a story to tell  
My peoples was paints on the door  
My peoples all shapes and colours  
My peoples got more peoples in jail  
That's more people than sistaz and brothaz  
My people stay strong as an ox  
My peoples will never fail  
My peoples will always remain  
Remain with a story to tell  
My peoples was ??  
My peoples all shapes and colours  
My peoples got more peoples with ills  
More people more sistaz and brothers  
My people stay strong as an ox  
My peoples will never fail  
My peoples will always remain  
Remain with a story to tell

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