Blue County "Sacramento"

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(N8 the GR8)

California Capital mix

The Adolf Wilson House and tricks

You wanna close shop on Hip-Hop

With some bullshit politics (follow me now see, see I be Rockin)

Even though they plotting block what I'm talking

Ain't no stomping Dropin on tracks

for the 16 Hip-Hop fiend since "Billie Jean"

And when the message had meaning

But now (echoes) theres too much anxiety

It's like a socialist Activist

Up in the Capitalist society and where I'm living

Thats a prefect example of this Institution

And the constitution plus the preamble

It's tricky but not like DMC it's trick tricky

The ways of this community

Now I ain't lookin for the cities support

I know you gotta pick-up K Street and fix up Sutters Fort

since 1849; the Golden State's greedy

and Mr.Wilson hates Chicano's and condemns grafitti

Sacramento Symphony got cut back even starvin

Artist struggling the Ssreets of Sac barely alive breathing

Even our so called homeless I hate fuck it

It's like crabs in a bucket in the chain we should be

above it in

[Chorus]

(scratching in the background)

Sacramento 4x

[Crush]

You could gimmie a S simply cause I

Slay's the slur's I plays with words

I announcing verbs with those Intervibing

Gimmie a A cause I attack acrobatically

Methodically modulating adversaries is mad at me

Gimmie a C cause I control

continue to create chronicles for your body and soul

I need a R for being ready to regulate Ready to demonstrate staying steady I'm collecting feddy in another way I need another A since I was young I heard my mother say

"Always achieve," now I believe
I need a M mostly for Motivation
Im making my music my main mental vocation
Gimmie a E for excellent execution experience
Entertaining expert getting loose
And then a N now cause I got news Notorious
Niggas known nationally we giving others news
And then a T right now for tuff beats thoughts
I think tend to Get treated like tasty treats
And then a O for overcomming obsticles
Overtaking opponents we put them in hospitals in

[chorus 4x]

Uh..uh trying to figure If I should rap at all about the capital of call the cover up under hate Long waits stuck in the valley but we strong Like radar doppler topple over I know your Washingtons like Rover And I could barely get a penny For my thoughts though I taught my town plenty Yet and still since the intent to resent me Since the cafe I let it be known I got way too much love for my city Whats my city got for me no Divey Just some bullshit shows and some turned out parties If I sound angry when you see me Bustin that shit you wrote recently and passed me with one of them 4 track underground dimey cause thats whats in me

The Sacramento stay core the rich to 2 for to 48 but thats a gimmie

Dummies take my tapes and make some mummies you coud hear em

Get structure like a pyramid, fucked ya when ya weary Water in the hog thick like sackfog pass me a dollar if ya hear me

[chorus 4x]

Too many politicians, businessmen, policemen
On some anti-us mission
We're lockin the subs the best solution
Can't hustle tapes without getting hassled by
somebody
Hand out flyers and get harrassed by somebody

In Sac Town if your creative that's a crime And they got it locked down so you can mentally do the time And you could say who why dont ya but that would be a

pity but there would be no more Hip-Hop in River City

OH (echoes 5x)

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