

Five Fingers Of Funk

"Whatchayassworth"

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Tell me what you're worth 'cause in a burst of flames

Blood stains could frame your body leaving your name
in vain

Now tell me what you did you live for more what did
you give your

Precious last breath to fetch was it a bid for

Fame and fortune love and appreciation

Or did you die fighting for a brainwashed nation?

Hey son think it through before you get hurt

And look at your life and tell me what it's worth

Whatcha worth boy?

Whatchyassworth?

People acting crazy major killings going on

And ain't nobody change 'cause of a song

But I've got to put my two cents in sinc when does the
devil

Have your soul on lease taking it piece by piece?

I've tried to see why you wanna boil

Coke and baking soda wrapped up inside of tinfoil

You could roll like me and have a college degree

But I can't talk 'cause you're making all that cash
money but see

I roll the streets without a fear and

Bullets will roll through you like beer and

Your warrants they ain't even clear I had to laugh

When the judge gave you a whole jail paragraph
instead of a

Sentence they took your fingerprints and now you'r
chillin'

As a number for the next ten summers

Now you've got a gang of time to think about your dirt

Look at your life and tell me what it's worth

Whatchyassworth?

Time is ticking away days drip through the hourglass

Build for a tomorrow borrow seconds see an hour pass

Our task is to follow a righteous path

And if you do so you know you might just last

Another day mother may I survive the block and

Not be the one to let a gun do my talking

Stalking the mic is how I like to put in work

Look at your life and tell me what it's worth

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