

## François Claude

### "Don't Blame Me"

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[Chorus: C-Murder]

Don't blame me for the pain the world has caused  
Don't blame me for your own imperfectionate flaws  
If every individual were to accept his own blame  
I think the world would be a better change  
A better change

Nigga don't blame me cause my lyrics hittin your chest  
like gunshots  
And my thoughts seepin into your brain like cooked  
rocks  
It's like a thick I have on a nigga mind is ??? yall  
Sort of like ???????? of thugs  
To break off from an overrated government full of  
corruption and hypocrites  
That try to immoralize yourself when they untouchable  
by laws, that's bullshit  
They say I'm overrated, but I'm highly educated  
Incarcerated but reinstated and I know them faders  
really hate it  
Rest in peace Malcom and King, TRU soldiers of the  
black folks  
See while yall gone, I'm a be a mouthpiece for the  
ghetto  
I feel like it's my duty, I be elected through spirit  
One of the chosen few soldiers from the infamous No  
Limit  
Records, a cooliation of highly respected ghetto  
millionares and servents  
Just some independant brothers that deserve it  
Now don't point your finger partner, just pratice what  
you preach  
Cause it really ain't my fault playa, so don't blame me

[Chorus]

[Mr. Serv-On]

Believe me  
If I had my wish I'd robbin every day nigga wake  
Cause if you let the world tell em my lyrics are the  
reason why

Lil niggas took the pains they can't take  
Or the troubles he left behind  
Why I gotta be the vision  
I ain't even lookin at when your child choose music and  
he choose mine  
But if you was a better parent he wouldn't look up to my  
kind  
And time life taught me  
The last minutes of your life is like bail, you either  
make it or you don't  
You either goin love me or you won't  
But don't blame me when your child ain't got enough to  
eat  
And nigga I appreciate if you goin buy my CD's  
But yall ain't got a decent pair of shoes on his feet  
The streets taught me you gotta accept your blame and  
don't blame it on others  
I look at my mother and I watch her suffer  
But we beat the bad times in uptown  
And nobody gave a fuck, everybody came around  
We made it on our own  
And turned a fucked up life into a happy home

[Chorus: C-Murder]

[Mia X]

Don't blame me because my skin tone's like God's own  
The oldest skeleton was chose to be an Africans born  
I'm from a strong race of people who can never be  
denied  
Every tear we cry's like rain water and so our sea dries  
Ghetto flowers shades of ebony in full bloom  
Women of color got sentenced, blessings unto our  
womb  
They'd rather see us doomed, placin flowers on  
tombstones  
But BeBe's kids multiply while yall tryin to plum to save  
your own  
Label me wrong because I spit the raw real  
Yall feel all my verses, even if I curse it's straight  
through em  
Screw em, I takes my blame, you hypocrites make me  
sick  
Tryin to sabotage my arches, thoughts stay on some  
scandelous shit  
Get a grip on the way you truely live  
Entertainment can't raise your little kids  
Run your households  
You got to mold thier minds and tell them what to look  
out for  
Gangsta rap won't be a cop out no more

[Chorus] - 2X

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