

## **Goodie Mob F Sleepy Brown**

### **"Live At The O.M.N.I."**

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One million niggaz inside...  
You can't break me even though you try  
One million niggaz inside...  
Even though you hit me with everything you got  
One million niggaz inside...  
I still found truth even though you lied  
One million niggaz inside...  
When the rest are runnin' on instinct

Let me tell you somethin real  
Plenty niggas sittin in jail just to eat a decent meal  
But see the rest they running on instinct  
And the way they treat me today like they shit don't stank  
Make me mad a fuck and fo' dat  
A million niggas want to tear alanta up  
This that shit like to see  
A gang of niggas working together  
To put the devil straight to sleep  
We sendin' his ass to the grave ain't no such thang  
As a nineteen-ninety-five slave  
You brought that shit on yo'self  
But fo' me from the beginning a fucked-up hand was already dealt  
I used to trust in my preacher  
But now a days my mac-11 is my one and only teacher  
Seems like youwould listen to reasons  
I guess atlanta nuts are too deep in season  
I went to jail fo' the cause and to black police  
Wouldn't give 'em the sweat off my fuckin' balls  
Suckin' on the devil's dick already kissin his ass fo a ten dolla' raise  
Bitch beat me down fo' some petty cash, smilin' in my face  
As the beast looked and laughed...o.m.n.i.

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On my nerves instinct has takin' over  
Which is makin' me move slower so i don't miss shit  
So i don't get too high when i had to trust ya  
You betrayed the crew and i had to bust ya  
Wanna come back and take you  
Worried about the wrong thang this paper aint' gon' set  
you far  
They 'bout to start the revolution to let you knew where  
tey are  
And where they stand they got the upper hand  
Listen to the swat's, let me tell ya how it is man  
You got close and you realize what it is  
We fighting each other in the streets of each  
And you live and learn day by day  
It could get worse, picture me driving a hearse on the  
day after  
Hit a joint from a kid that i saw that didn't notice me on  
the street  
War was the vibe now i'm locked in this time  
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Ain't no mo' you, ain't no mo' me  
It's only us but no unity  
Got yo' eyes open still can't see  
You' soul is priceless but you'll die for free

Is it you don't know? is it they don't show?  
If it is, then realize them crackers don't owe you no  
explanation  
Yo' hesitation to learn the truth will be yo' extermination  
That's why we gotta put the bullshit to rest  
Excuse me, i'm 'bout to get some shit off my chest  
Niggas is still dying it aint' no excuse  
A.i.d.s. got it where the niggas can't reproduce  
Niggas don't wanna listen when you tell it like it is  
Can't even get his own cause you worried 'bout his  
Regardless where you from i'm your got-damn brother  
We ain't never ever gon' make it without each other  
Seek and you'll find but we gon' stay lost until...  
One million niggas inside this frame of mind...

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Blue skies, sweatin' hot rain, watching the floors fall is  
the game  
Seeing one side of the federal building gone from the  
car  
Came the storm right streets to garnett filled to the  
curb  
No where to go but lovejoy, can't exit off here  
Got me trapped on your high concrete want me to  
speak  
Took away mosley and maddox for the weekend  
Kept me on your one way streets  
For the arrestee show no pity, siege be under the city  
Hidden eyes on poles that light my path

Mutant is the mind frame, one million nigga's showed  
up at your door  
To get it on, with the new clan coming live...from tha  
omni...

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