

## Home Grown

### "Positive & Negative"

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[Verse 1]

Promoe! (Who?)  
The number one public enemy  
With split personality  
Yeah, and both rap for anarchy  
Keepin my beard long like pops in the '70s  
Burnin flags, screamin "fuck the Kennedys"  
Many see me as a hoodlum, at best a good bum  
Lettin out anger over bass and snare drums  
Fuckin up eardrums of those with high income  
Holdin king Carl Gustav for ransom  
Leavin Madeleine in labor pains while I'm bombin trains  
Tryin to bring back the days of '36 in Spain  
And y'all claim I'm too negative  
Talkin 'bout Sweden's really a nice place to live  
Oh, I'm supposed to be satisfied 'cause I got a fatter  
life  
Than my brothers and sisters who die  
On the other side of the planet  
It's all connected, goddamnit!  
If you leave the third world stranded  
The first and second will soon be drowned  
In the blood, sweat and tears of the people we hold  
down  
Hold up! That's something you will never understand  
Fuck that man! I'm tryin to take a stand  
You might just laugh but I'm tryin to walk a righteous  
path  
Stumblin though, drunk off of wine made from grapes  
of wrath  
Me, I'm tired of doin the math when nothing adds up  
The good's always down, the bad's up  
That sucks!  
Life's a bitch and then you die  
Wrong! Life's a biatch and then you decide  
To do something about it  
Shit'll only drive you crazy if you allow it (Word)

[Verse 2]

Everyday, I wake up late in the afternoon  
Thinkin to myself something gotta happen soon

I'm rackin food at the corner store to make ends meet  
Spent my last dime on a hard disk and MPC  
Embee, me, Cos.mic, Supreme  
Put our cream to make this dream come true  
Invest my life in this Looptroop crew  
State got me on trial again, this time I'm innocent  
But of course I got convicted 'cause they want every  
cent  
If it ain't rent or taxes they charge me a fine  
For bein at the wrong place at the wrong time  
With a wrong state of mind  
The state wants what's mines  
But the government is thugs, so I'ma resort to crimes  
as well  
I don't care about jail 'cause all I do all day  
Anyway is lift weights and masturbate  
Then I try and get it straight  
'Cause the voice inside my head be keepin me awake  
at night  
Forcin me to stay up and write  
Some dope material so that I might  
Turn this negative shit into positive  
'Cause something gots ta give  
Fuck it! I gots ta live!  
Fuck it! I gots ta live!

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