

Ice-T "The House"

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Yo man!
I don't like how this is goin' down
Shit's real fucked up

You know the house down the street
Where the kids are
And every day
They seem to have a new scar
Something strange is going on
And everybody knows
Doors always shut
Windows always closed

The little girl had a burn
The boy was black and blue
They said, "It came from play"
You know that shit ain't true
The boy's arm's broke
Girl's scared to speak
Their parents drink all day
Couple of dead beats

Some days they go to school
And other days they might
It's hard to stay awake
After you cry all night
You see 'em every day
Tear tracks on their cheeks
But they will never tell
It goes on weeks and weeks

But what can they do?
They're only children man!
You ain't no fuckin' kid
Act like you give a damn
Won't someone save these kids?
Do something, call a cop

The other night I heard gun shots

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