

Cappadonna

"One 4 Love Pt. 2"

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[shyheim]

The precinct is crooked, my man got grabbed up
Had cracks on him worth about a bullet
They just took it, asked him questions like, "where's the
guns?"
They tried to cheat him to tell them where was un
The god ten deep in a red fifteen passenger
Guns out when they jumped out, pointed at us
Here comes, what they call a procedure
Slammin us against a gate, cuffin us before they beat
us

[channel live]

It's like they can't trust us, they wanna bust us
And crush us, they sayin f' us, there's no peace, no
just-us
They claim to protect us, they serve and they wreck us
Never respect us, arrest us and always stress us

To see the devil die is my purpose of to live up
Self-determinance is the must, i practice kool g jog-a-
leos
Free your mind and yo *bitch* is sure to follow
And free will come to lock it down, look out for tips
thats hollow

[wise intelligent (of poor righteous teachers)]

It's p.i.t. supreno
Mix it down, dedicated to steve feliciano
Directed that steam and gouge danno
F' the five-oh pronto, cuz i know
First head to take the white and burst lead
Never did but might have to do it
Lies twenty-five, hollow shots in a pro-active unit
7-a, m-j, stop the bs movement, that's how we do it
Mobilize the people, conscious *niggas* get to it

[chorus: mos def (of black star)]

My people unite and let's all get down
We got to have one love, peace and understandin
One god, one love, one life

One aim, one voice, one fight

[chorus 2: mos def]

My people unite, hop up and do a right

We got to have one love, peace and understandin

One god, one love, one life

One aim, one voice, one fight

My people unite, hop up and do a right (echoe

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