

Kany García

"Crack Music Featuring Game"

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-----{Hook}-----

(Kanye)

That's that crack music nigga

That real black music nigga

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la

(The Game)

That's that crack music nigga

That real black music nigga

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la

{Verse 1}

(Kanye)

How we stop the black panthers?

Ronald Reagan cooked up an answer

You hear that?

What Gil Scott was hearin

When our heroes and heroines got hooked on heroin.

Crack raised the murder rate in DC and Maryland

We invested in that it's like we got Merril-Lynched

And we been hangin from the same tree ever since

Sometimes I feel the music is the only medicine

So we cook it, cut it, measure it, bag it, sell it

The fiends cop it

Nowadays they can't tell if that's that good shit

We ain't sure man

Put the CD on your toungue yeah, that's pure man.

{Hook}

{Verse 2}

From the place where the fathers gone,

The mothers is hardly home

And the...

Gonna lock us up in a...home

How the Mexicans say we just tryin to party homes

They wanna pack us all in a box like styrofoam

Who gave Saddam anthrax?
George Bush got the answers
Back in the hood it's a different type of chemical,
Am and Hammer baking soda
Raised they own quota
Writin when our soldiers ran for the stove cuz--
Cuz dreams of being 'Hova went from bein a brokeman
ta bein a dopeman
Ta bein a president look there's hope man
This that inspiration for tha mos and tha folks man,
Shorty come and see if mama straight overdosin.
And this is the soundtrack,
This tha type of music you make when you round that--
-
Crack music nigga,
That real black music nigga.

(The Game)
That's that crack music nigga
That real black music nigga

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la

(Kanye)
God-how could you let this happen, happen, happen,
happen, happen, happen?

La-la-la [etc.]

(Kanye)
That's that crack music, crack music
That real black music, black music

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la

(The Game)
That's that crack music nigga
That real black music nigga

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la

(Kanye)
That's that crack music, crack music, that real black
music, black music

Our father, give us this day our daily bread ...give us
these days and take our daily bread,
See I done did all this ole bullshit

And to attone I throw a little somethin, somethin on the
pulpit.
We took that shit, measured it and then cooked that
shit
And what we gave back was crack music
And now we ooze it through they nooks and crannies
So our mammas aint got to be they cooks and nannies
And we gonna repo everything they ever took from
grammy
Now the former slaves trade hooks for grammies
This dark diction has become America's addiction
Those who ain't even black use it.
We gon' keep baggin up this here crack music

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