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Living Legends "Commonground"

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[Chorus: Bicasso] It's a kid on the corner of his block And there's a genius in his room with a deep thought It's a grower in the hills with a crop But if they all come together what they got? A little power unified to make a knot Well of course And if a plan to expand is endorsed for some more Lend a hand, pay attention and explore We all in this people we all in this...

[The Grouch]

Well I don't know where you've been But if you got here I'll let you in Welcome you with open arms, now let's begin Set the scene, serious as fuck minus the mean Build up your esteem and get to growing I'm showing fools a place where they can come And release the dumb deeds they've done Cause ever since I was young I've been shown I wasn't alone

I roamed with my unhoned skill And anyone who talked down on me I knew they didn't know the deal

My belief was way larger than life

Taking charge with the might in my mind

And recognizing that in other mankind

I knew I was on the right path, see

Combating a fight, wrath raging for way too long And you might say you're strong, proud, loud and so on

Steadily doing damage every time you get your flow on I build in Oakland, Chicago and everywhere else I go There are people who know exactly what I mean More than a scene, great minds think alike So when you find hate it ain't tight Decipher the paint right Get your sights set on what's important Stop distorting the big picture

When will it hit ya?

[Chorus]

[IC]

A rich man in poor man's body That's what I was growin' up, hustlin' for the buck Mentally torn between just to be or not to be It gotta be it betta, be betta days ahead of me Cheddar cheese, luxuries, were never gave to me Instead I shift from home to home, feelin' lone was I prone From the destiny in which I lay to wallow To live for today and give a fuck about tomorrow The sorrow and hatred is my only perception Because all my memories are filled with lies and deception The stressin', deprived of a childhood and adolescence Learn my lesson, now it's all good I never thought I'd see the streets of so many hoods My heart done broke so many times, boy it's harder than wood It's been a long road, but you know the game unfolds I listen to the stories told by the cats of old Tryin' to tell me I don't know about strugglin' Like in the slave days, but ain't shit changed Instead we ain't wearin' chains, huh I feel the same pain but it's escalated Niggas feel free, but still ain't emancipated So getting' faded is what's left off the green leaf Hindering the mind, but when I'm high I feel fine Been in the wrong place at the wrong time All the time Tryin' to journey into the light But the dark ain't far behind I'm at a color disadvantage but I manage To make it work for me by the use of my talents And use common sense to gain dollars and cents And ain't ashamed of what I do Until the day I repent [Chorus]

[PSC]

I stay humble through the many of fumbles I found trouble And trouble it doubles in cities amongst the rubble I learned from my mistakes to miss another Resembling ignorance, isn't it all in the struggle? Got you wondering, why? You wanna bubble so you hustle Building the muscle that's not needed

So the other one you ignore it And feed it more fantasy and you store it, the bubble (Your circumference of comfort) "Ghetto fabulous" important in society A circle of clubbing and girl fucking amounts to really nothing While we fronting for the public We shove it down the throats of our kids and watch em love it And got the nerve to wonder why shit's fucked up The government lucked up, by giving fools the right to bear arms Cause we shoot each other down after last call... What the fuck y'all???

[Chorus]

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