

Ludacris "People"

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This could be something big..
Don't change the station I've been impatiently waiting
Pacing welcome to the danger zone
There's a war going on outside and my people got to
paint their faces on
Do what I gotta do and what I gotta do is work a flip a
dollar
They got no trophies but I got shelf of empty liquor
bottles
Not a alcoholic but alcohol it can ease tha pain
Drinkin all my problems away but still playn in Jesus
name
Try to turn our voices up and the gov't tones us down

Now tha gas is goin up and the hood is goin down
So the hood is comn for ya and the streets is hungry
goons
Comn to a neighborhood near u today or someday
soon
Better watch ur back watch ur front and watch ur side
to side
Better grab ur gat lik dat blunt tha streets goin 2 ride
2nite
Nd I jus goin 2 ride it out 2 my expiration date
Cause I go hard in tha paint they softer than paper
plates
Make way for revolution and yes u should be scurred
Cause 1 way or 1 another my people will be heard

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