

## Rapsody

### "In The Town"

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Featuring Nomsa Mazwai

(Intro)

Down town, in the town  
Down town, in the town  
Down town, in the town  
Down town, in the town  
Down town, in the town

(Verse)

Word around town spread, she lyin on her death bed  
You should spare most her days makin sure they love it  
Corners used to hold it like kalsas  
The corners man with his satellites  
Cold bitch like in here, her disses paying good bread  
She young, 18, never listened to what her mom said  
Her daddy touch a fatty now her real daddy insulted  
Using they child to put some money in they wallet  
She a child baring a child, she feeling nauseous  
Sick of the world but got a fetus, need to feed it  
So her need to me and then give it pleasure all for her  
baby girl  
She curls her hair with iron, not hot as the heat she lyin  
with  
They got her sick and now her insides inside her dyin  
Cars past they flyin, but everything around her slowin  
all  
She sees the money that the town give to buy her  
So, at 18 years old  
Remind me of so many young girls I know in the town

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

Yo, the nights move fast when the lights turn off slow  
She all done shoppin, got some brand ne wplatformes  
She could walk the town flaggin down new across  
Shine me a cause with 2 passed doors in back of em  
Don't make her feel God, can't forgive her for all of  
those  
Said she stack er paper and won't change forever ho  
She ain't even showin so she doin for all the dough  
ÃfÃçÃ,Ã€Ã,?Cus the stress pilin up and what she need  
is some help you cope  
Exchange with drug dealas, some blow for blow hilla  
Tryna take her mind off the killer like pillars dope  
Her mind stay on it, wishing God would just make it  
snow  
Can take her off the priest, it's only just for Monday  
though  
The town hard and she scarred and she just wanna let  
go  
On her dying bed, she take her last breath on an  
overdose  
Only hours after pushing out a young baby though  
She named her a miracle and prayed for her baby's  
soul

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

And now she older, 16 on the corner  
Raised by her mom and daddy, smoking marijuana  
Her real mom and daddy though, she never got to  
know em  
Never knew a different life because no one was there  
to show her  
Take her by the shoulders, tell her she was beautiful  
Without a shame you never paid that at her age won't  
use you all  
She never finished school and never got to go to prom  
And spent most the weekends working, putting needles  
in her arm  
All the older women say she look just like her mom  
And how she used to read the scripture from the bible,  
Marc and John  
But now she's all alone in the town by herself

Like her mom that fell to her knees, living for the  
wealth  
Worried by the health and the life that's inside her  
Reading scriptures from the bible now and this is the  
cycle of the town

(Chorus)

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