

Dead Poetic

"Food Clothes And Shelter"

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[sticman]

Yeahâ€¦for all my peoples that's hungry

[chorus]

A nigga need food, ya got to have food for ya health
And clothes, gear to keep a steam for yaself
Son, shelter, a place to lay for rest when ya stressed
Over life, 'cause it's trife and aint no god gon help ya

[sticman]

I feel the winter heart creepinâ€¦vicious as the wind,
which is life,
When it's deep without a meaninâ€¦a trife scene it
screams
Niggas fiendinâ€¦the pipe dream and some be seemin
Like the only way to keep breathin in the slumsâ€¦but
nothing comes
And keeping funds is like dreaminâ€¦
My situation no solutionâ€¦even the young become
demons
Where I'm from shit is unyieldingâ€¦Something like
three-hundred million
Gun wielding black rats trapped in one building
With low ceilingsâ€¦and no feelingsâ€¦
Cutthroat villainsâ€¦ Dope dealingsâ€¦and glossy eyed
pavilions
Sunken facesâ€¦and powder tracesâ€¦
My people slave for the basicsâ€¦the powerless
devoured in the matrix
Of politics, pimps and glass pipesâ€¦
From gun blast and flickin off blunt ashâ€¦the cash
heist
The fast lifeâ€¦ where the have-nots rule
Stick and grab plotsâ€¦toting tools, victim last by some
jewels
Round the world, we stay stuck in capsulesâ€¦shackled
And crackas got homes like castles
I figure the only way this nigga got to go is wild
Plottin licks for liberationâ€¦stockin cap style

[chorus x2]

[m-1]

I was born in the storm hearin gun clap from thunder
See my childhood peersâ€¦catchin years by the
number
I wake up from hungerâ€¦try to lift my stress that I'm
under
How I made it this far makes me wonder
You in a fight for ya life, for basic human rights
Can't afford the boomin pricesâ€¦it's economic crisis
Life is a sacrifice, I'm down to my last bag of rice
They forcin us to live like laboratory mice
Like fuckin laboratory mice that's right
You wear the camafrougeâ€¦but do u choose to live the
soldiers life
I told u before this is a war not a play fight
Taught to be a slave from the womb to the gravesite
Some of us even share the views of the Kaina Knights
Tryna be whiteâ€¦but they gon lose in this game of life
So dead that! I tie my dread back and schemeâ€¦
Put a star on my red black and greenâ€¦

[chorus x2]

[bridge]

What do power mean, our team
Seem to think it means sour cream
'cause our dreams got us fiendin for the power son
And huey p said political power come from the barrel of
the gun
What do power mean, I believe in thieving
And smoking weed, 'cause everything happens for a
reason
I hope my seed grow up and get even, it's open season
And if you poor and black, you know the reasonâ€¦yeah

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