

## Dead Prez "Came-Up"

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[Intro: Stic Man]

(Layzie Bone, Stic Man)

All we have is each other, everyday is a struggle

(Young Noble) Life is no guarantee

(Outlaws, Dead Prez, Bone Thug)

Everyday is a struggle, all we have is each other (Come on)

[Verse 1: Young Noble]

One time, one time, one cop with a K-9

Cock and I spray mine, drop and lay one

Down to the the ground, we callin' C-Town

Ask and harass, and its all of the time

Bein' a young thug, we always real dumb

The money would still come, but wait 'till the bills come

Back to square one, shottin' the fair one, taught to fair none

The right to bare arms

Look at my eyes; You better feel the pain, you better learn the game

I had my turn of fame

Fuck that, just give me money instead

And when the hungry is fed, and when it's all said and done

Nigga we' all for one, homie it's all or none

All I really need is a call or come

Remain a Outlaw 'till its said and done

remain a Outlaw 'til I'm dead and gone

[Chorus: Stic Man, Layzie Bone & Young Noble]

It ain't nothin' if it ain't about green (We came up)

Hopes if it ain't about me (We came up)

It's to all my hopes and my dreams (We came up)

It's to all them niggas up in the bay (we come up)

All my niggas that's from the 'hood (We came up)

Soldiers on mind and made good (We came up)

Money on the wood make it really all good (We came up)

You will get it if you could, yep (We came up)

[Verse 2: Stic Man]

Like a brick through the window everybody on the block  
come quick

Gets some fo' your kinfolk

Discount sale goin' down for once, aw you can count  
with me nigga pop the trunk

We in sock, shoes, shit we could use

Laptops still in the box for the cruise

It's not a riot, fool, it's a rebellion

Malcom said it's righteous to rob for food  
clothes and shelter

By enemies it's necessary, smash and grab

Takin' everthang you can carry, nigga

Revolutionary, nigga

Can't be no scary, nigga

Runnin' down the alley with a handfull of jewelery

Feelin' like Huey, nigga

Nothin' they can do to me, nigga

Fuck poverty, nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Layzie Bone]

Small thang to a giant when a nigga wanna talk about  
his toys with his boys well

The cost ain't shit to a boss

Wanna break a nigga off, set it off when a nigga wanna  
floss

Down here on the '99 it feel like a war zone

It's where you can find mine, when I bring the war on

Struggle the bubble when nigga hustle to double up

Fuck with my money and nigga you in trouble, what?

Everybody tryin' to get in where the fit in

Talkin' ain't nothin' if it ain't about dividends

Standin' a the corner tryin'a get me a Benz, four-five  
cocked

My only friend

And again I don't trust ya'll anyway, me?

Lil' Layzie I been gettin' plenty pay

Spray the semi 'till its empty, on any givin' day

Nigga, heard what I said, nigga any givin' day

Born to take charge; We criminals at large

Niggas smell pussy and I'm pullin' your whole cards

Brother on lock and he's runnin' the whole yard

St. Clair niggas came up with the bogart

Take it if I want it, let a nigga get up on it

Gotta give it to 'em quick; Hit 'em up, no warnin'

Ya'll niggas wanna get involved, search ya' just like ya'  
want it, want it

[Chorus]

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