

## Dead Prez "Don't Forget Where U Goin'"

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For my dogs in the pen, my niggaz hold your head  
For my dirties on the block, come up any way you can  
For my homies in the street game, trying to get ahead  
For homeless people sleepin' on the sidewalks for beds  
To the babies, born already on dope  
Straight to his veins from the Coast Guard boat

Baby daddies and if you late you can't participate  
Baby mommas, I know what you going through  
So sorry to disappoint you  
Ghetto children you're the spark, you're the energy,  
you're the heart  
To the granma's, you're the glue 'cause you know  
things fall apart  
To the PP's, the POW's, MIA's  
To to AR's, to the HK's, to the M1's, to the AK's  
To the comrades on the grind  
Let me see who comes to mind  
To my clic, to stic  
Oh yeah I can't forget  
What up Tahim? What up Abu?  
What up Common? What up Badu?  
Jermaine, Dem, and Dee-Don  
We 'bout to get our freak on  
That's F R double E on  
In case you didn't hear me, hear me, hear me

Oh oh oh, oh oh

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