

## Merle Haggard

### "News Story"

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Yeahhh.. mmhmm  
I don't know what's goin on  
Everybody tryin to flip  
All they need to do is do the right thing  
Put it where it's supposed to be

News story.. open to the media  
Crime bosses, do or die, or either ya  
live like a convict on the rock  
You get SHANKED, battered and brusied you get  
dropped  
in the bang, just livin like a savage  
And at the same time, your body's damaged  
Made a move on a brother from the Boogie Down Bronx  
He was a bully, that beat up punks  
in the cells, and caught a couple of the C.O.'s  
Snatched a brother by his neck  
and knocked him down and broke his nose  
Here's the bumrush - twenty at a time  
Started somethin new just when the brother dropped  
dimes  
Huh, this is a brother who's a drug kingpin  
Made millions and millions, again and again  
Used to, stitch a snitch just to get him switched  
But the brother didn't know, that snitches get stitches  
Had a Jah had a Benz had.. plenty of friends  
Had.. fifties and hundreds stacks of twenties and tens  
He was evicted, mother probably did time long style  
Had her workin with the chain gang in the coal mine  
Did the bid came out, but the brother was broke  
Had connects so the brother started sellin some coke  
And vials of cracks he sold it, to all the new jacks  
He sold, buddha and stuff, meth sloopies and smacks  
He wore Polo and Guess, dressed the part and the  
style  
Whole teeth were clean, every time he would smile  
He had a.. girl named Josie was a beautiful chick  
Ended up bein a girl in a, porno flick  
Tis the season to be skeezin, the girl made me sick  
Wanted to kick a little flavor so the flavor was kicked  
She's a girl from around the way that likes to play

Spendin his dough, eatin out every day  
Wearin jewels expensive clothes so on and so on  
And my man didn't know that the girl was a hoein  
Now she got a little pot I guess she's goin for self  
Tryin to make brothers lick her, below the belt  
Takin trips to Virginia with a key at a time  
Makin 42 G's at a drop of a dime  
Now she's thick but what about the brother that put her  
on?  
And gave her, jewels and furs and treated her like a  
Don  
She forgot all about him, so now he's mad  
He got a thirty-two clip and when he find her she's had  
But that's the life of the fast lane  
There you just might gain  
A house and cash, and either jail or chump change  
I've seen it before, my buddies went through it all  
And because of that, I don't see em anymore  
Twenty-five to life, doin crazy hard time  
And in the jails, what's yours is mine  
Huh, and as I say I need a moment of silence  
The almight Kid Capri says.. stop the violence

Stop the violence  
All you gotta do is put it in effect  
Put yourself where you're supposed to be  
Teach others, save the children  
And all that  
Big shout.. to the Trooper Love Crew  
Rest In Peace, to my main man, Chuck G  
Pop Duke  
This is the Kid Capri, and the Lords of Funk  
And we outta here... see-ya!

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