

## Mistah Fab

# "What Huey Told Me"

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Last night I had a dream that I spoke with huey  
Told me that he love and respect what I do for the  
community  
Said the power and the people, if people use their  
power  
Building the infrastructure, first get rid of them  
cowards  
Stand firm on your belief and support it with truth  
Create an army full of soldiers and rally the troops  
Education is key, attack with a proper approach  
Stay clear headed, no alcohol, weed or the dope  
Learned from my mistakes, control and dominate  
Destroy and procreate, we rise to elevate  
Politicians tell lies to rise cause they hela fake  
Revolutionary suicide, beside selling face  
Religion and slavery, pastors just be sellin faith  
Promise in heaven, knowing we in hell this place  
Thin line before hero and a villain's place  
The card game is real, you know just how they feel the  
apes  
Gentrification is rebuilding a vare nation  
Pushing south, forces the hopandation  
While they make the things that was ugly, beautiful  
The ghetto turned pretty, that's annihilate then  
Politicians truth that they hide in the text books  
They know we won't read it, so put it in the textbooks  
Rather give us welfare, to fund the warfare  
Deny us the healthcare, knowing it's a war here  
Ghetto systematically, forces to search for salary  
Materialistic praises, the reason of casualties  
Prison systems built daily, wise men drove crazy  
Europe at the corner store, call you cousin and then say  
pay me  
Fuck you, in his own language  
And if you don't, he will pull out that chrome stainless  
The suspect named be said, if he black on the news  
And if he not black, you know that his name remain  
nameless  
You know I ain't racist, I know too many races  
I got a lot of friends, from many different nations  
And we just tryina build one brotherhood

But man that's all when you know that your brother  
would  
Kill you at the quickness of your brother could  
Get you for anything he found like another jug  
And they wanna blame these problems on obama  
Knowing damn well they were bush's problems, on my  
mama.

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