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Capital Tax "I Can't Believe It"

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[TMD]

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Here we go.. yo.. whassup? I got a story to tell, yaknahmsayin? Yo, it's talkin about this family.. yaknahmsayin? They kinda caught up, but yo I want y'all to check it out as I kick a lil somethin like this

Yo once upon a time lived a family of all black They used to live middle class, yo happy and all that But then, until when like yo who would believe vo that pops was the hooker, moms was the crackfiend with no 9's to 5's to survive in the real world And as for the little girl, and cousin named James Earl They had to make ends meet, startin from scratch B While pops hold the cash, moms is gettin smashed in the den

And I be sittin thinkin yo like when

this madness would like stop, this crazy shit would end So yo I'd spend (what) many many moons in my room Look just chillin by myself and no one else cause I was like shook

by this rotten scandalous, low-life dirty work Then moms and pops they gazed thinkin shit I was really hurt

So what shall I do?

With this major problem, cause I don't have a clue

Damn. I can't believe it Uhh, and ya don't stop, I can't believe it Yo - I can't believe it! Yo. I can't believe it

Cause I remember when my parents used to stress that fact That if you smoke crack that it be hard for you to

comeback

to your normal self but now she's messin up her health, y'know

pawnin jewels and things and sellin sweaters off her shelf

Now hold up a second see, wait just a minute Now don't say that this smokin crack shit's a epidemic but now I guess it is cause my moms is caught up in it But if I seek for help, do you think she'd be like widdit? Nah hell naw, cause she be on missions for crumbs like bums

Moms is now strung, so now we stay up in the slums Uptown, while pops is turnin tricks like a clown And deep inside my heart I wish my parents like slow down

you know, and give it all a rest

Cause everyday I think about it yo it has me stressed every whichaway but still I maintains my studies A shadow is my buddy cause my parents don't hug me

Damn, I can't believe it And ya don't stop, I can't believe it I can't believe it Aiyyo, I can't believe it

Yo..

Now here we go Now what's the matter pops, gettin sweated by the cops for standin on the corner, you're bound to be a goner yo one of these days, but still you needs to clock your dough Even if that means desertin your family to be a gigahoe But yo, I'm tryin to get this shit Yo why there's no food on the table, and yo, who's payin the rent? While James Earl was thievin on the banks with homemade shanks, tryin to scuffle up his rank But I can't, go out that way, so yo I pray like everynight to God that he let my cousin see the light, right But still, they all needs to chill and all come correct, and maintain some self-respect And not neglect, the one who loves them dearly with all of my heart (no lie) no lie, sincerely But one day soon I hope my family'll wake up and like smell the coffee brewin, brewin before their lives is ruined

Uhh, yo, I can't believe it I just can't y'know, I can't believe it Uhh, I can't believe it

Now as for myself it's kinda hard to not give a heck about my parents and cousin who's really bein ignorant As I strive to be all I can be and more see A senior in high school, and man it ain't easy

With problems at the crib, plus teachers be expectin me to do well, in these times that are hectic But I needs to focus on my family first on gettin us back together, cause the shit is gettin worse and worse, it's really terrible Way out of hand, and damn I don't understand Why is all of this here, happenin Samantha I always asked myself, but never had an answer I wonder - one day, would things ever get better with me my moms and pops and my cousin back together Some say never but when I sleep I'm always dreamin It's really scary to say cause damn man, y'know, I can't believe it Yo check it, I can't believe it I just can't, I just can't, aiyyo, I can't believe it Word up, I can't believe it Yeah..

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