

**Ed O.G****"Life of a Kid in the Ghetto"**

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feat. Ace&Quan;, Def Jef

[Malcolm X]

But when it comes to uhh  
protecting the lives of twenty-two million Afro-  
Americans  
Then all of a sudden, Uncle Sam becomes very  
conciuous, of legality..

[Ed O.G.]

Here's the reason that, I've been upset for a while  
Cause if you're black you get life, but if you're white  
you're on trial  
Ain't nuttin to it, just like that chump Charles Stewart  
They're always claimin, that the devil made me do it  
For insurance, he killed his wife and his child  
and blamed it on a brother, and racists got buckwild  
He had the media, believin the, aesop fable  
And all the whites were like, "I can't wait 'til  
they catch the bastard - I hope they fry him"  
They were sure that he did it, there was no need to try  
him  
And Willy Bennett, who was in it to win it  
Got bassed and harassed cause they was sure that he  
did it  
And the thing that really pissed me off and truly  
offended me  
is the suckers wanted to reinstate the death penalty  
for a brother man, but not the other man  
And when they found out, he killer her hisself, hmm on  
the other hand  
Now it's inhumane, bring it back they wouldn't dare  
But his brother confessed he was with it, so give HIM  
the chair  
But that won't happen with that punk Dukakis  
Flynn and Mickey Roach, you better just watch for us  
I don't wanna hear that you're sorry to me  
after you tore up, and started a war up in the black  
community  
It's out of the news, but it's still in my head  
Charles Stewart still lives even though the sucker's

dead  
I'ma speak upon it

[Malcolm X]  
He is trying to wipe, you, out  
Trying to eliminate your total existence  
with falsehood and lies  
And he's succeeding in doing it!

[Ace&Quan;]  
Now here's a verse about a relative, that coulda lived  
But killed by a cop that thought negative  
UHH, shot in the back like a victim of Jesse James  
Tell them his motherfuckin name!  
Phillip Pernell, murdered by a devil  
that never saw a cell, so I'm here to raise hell and tell  
about a child that was left to decay  
and the next couple of days the pig was suspended  
with pay  
Receivin support from cops and superior courts  
And all we receive is a bullet inside a corpse  
Now tell me, what type of justice has been done  
What woulda happened if I shot his son?  
I woulda been killed, taken to a chamber and filled up  
with gas  
But yet nothin has happened to (?)  
So I had to take two extra steps  
and put it on wax, cause I couldn't let it rest (why?)  
Cause I can't stand to see Satan smile  
and get away with takin the life of a child  
You meant to do it, so now your motto is (tell 'em)  
The more bullets, the less blacks live (you better)  
Watch your back you murderer because you're wanted  
(uhh)

But for now, yo, I guess I gotta speak upon it

[Malcolm X]  
We've got to come together  
Pool our efforts, our strength, our finance  
and build our own nation  
The Chinese did it, it's called Chinatown!

[Def Jef]  
Let me speak upon this with a radical take as I take  
time to talk about the systematical break-down  
and deliberate destruction through miseducation  
of the Nubian Nation  
Startin in kindergarten, continuin through college  
They continue to kick you trick knowledge  
And call it education but I call it trainin

Washin your brain into gainin and maintainin  
the American dream, but to me it's a nightmare  
Because they keeps ya right where  
they want you to be, mentally, physically, and  
monetarily  
As you go merrily merrily merrily  
down the stream but it's more like up shit's creek  
without a paddle and the boat's got a leak  
We start drownin in all that shit, gettin deeper  
Mind's in a chokehold or should I say a sleeper  
But I ain't goin out like Rip Van Winkle  
so you can't gas me up anymore, and I think you know  
That I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
It's bright outside, I see the light, and I'ma speak upon  
it

Youknowwhat!msayin?  
Cause all that shit they taught me in school amounted  
up to ZERO  
(Word is bond!)  
Abraham Lincoln ain't my motherfuckin hero,  
y'knowwhat!msayin?  
(That Devil ain't my hero neither)  
Word up, yo this is Def Jef the poet with soul  
Coolin with my man Eddie O.G.  
on a funky funky funky funky funky track  
(Yeah, Bulldogs is out there, y'knahmsayin?  
ShaQuan, peace to you and Ace, y'knahmsayin?  
Peace to Teddy Ted, Special K, DJ Doc, Ramos  
Yeah boys, the soul brothers, y'knahmsayin?)  
Oh yeah yeah, Craig B. (?) Love and the Legend  
And DJ Eric Vaughn, hah  
(Word up)  
Yeah

[Malcolm X]  
Notice this!  
They put "In God We Trust" on a dollar bill  
They don't even have it on a church  
And don't even open the verses of their bible  
But on the dollar bill is a big sign "In God We Trust,"  
correct?  
Then they have, on the back of the dollar bill  
the key, the scales, the pyramids  
All of the symbols of bondage, slavery  
How they took the country, who they took it from  
Who you ARE, the builders of the pyramids  
without your EYES..  
you are the builders of the pyramids without your EYES  
because you don't know you did it  
Why don't he know?

Because a traitor, taught him to eat wrong foods, since  
he was a baby  
Put pork in him - has you eatin pigs feet and ribs  
Has you livin in his image  
and took away your divinity  
and replacin it, with his low animalization..  
{\*fades out\*}

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