

Nappy Roots "These Walls"

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Hmmmmmmmm
Well, well, well, well

[Chorus]

These walls are closin' in
How long I'm supposed to grin
I lost my will to win
Forgive my sin, hmmmmmmmmmm

These walls are closin' in
How long I'm supposed to grin
I lost my will to win
Forgive my sin, hmmmmmmmmmm

As darkness approaches
And I'm fumbling through the blunt roaches
Its looking hopeless, totally unfocused
Stumbling onto the front porch
Poasty with my closest associates
We were so broke
Though a couple of us had sold dope
Still humble enough to be po' folk
We coming up to be grown folk
Ain't dumb enough to be slow poke
Though the hours of death they grow close
So we give our lives to the utmost, Plus
Here's an extra point
Visualize the gold post
No we not eating duck roast
But we live our lives to the utmost, Cause
Those pressure points
Are the corners we cut close
Turn most civilized
Yaggers to cutthroats
And it's these men they send
up state by truck load
And hurl 'em in to the pin like buffalos
I'm saying

[Chorus]

The game was sold, not told to me

Heartache won't let go of me
Games say that I'll live and lie
But I'll trrrrrryyyyy

Every which way tell you the angles
I done tossed and turned
Hit and missed
Pissed cause of that didn't amount to this
Getting it ain't got a damn thing to do with keeping shit
Working damn hard to get it

Plans and not parting with it
Life got a way of showing you shit
you can't barely see
Tough keeping close
Setting sail through a sea of g's
Something should this night I lay me down to sleep
Wasn't happy with my friend
Pray the lord my soul to keep

[Chorus]

I'm 'bout 3000 miles from Graceland
By the county from Macon
But you would think I'm arm reach from Satan
I got a strange way of telling the truth
Most felons do stuff between
Hearin your story and telling it too
Stuck between nom and feelin it
Right between calm and militant
On the search for deliverance
Im three days from beatin my case at the arraignment
This shits basic
Get the (?) get the statement

[R. Prophit]

Part with the heart of a soldier
Right now I'm stuck behind bars with daddy told ya
I chose to march with martin carryin posters
They lock me down, but they usually hang us folks up
We so tough, white man trying to control us
And mold us, simulate our cultures, they doped us
Hell naw I'm stayin focused
I won't corrupt with evil
Forever fightin for my people, equal

Fight for you rights

These walls are closing in
How long I'm supposed to grin
I lost my will to win

Forgive my sin..

Ladies and gentlemen I have some very sad news for
all of you
Could you lower those sings please?
Martin Luther King was shot and was killed tonight..

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