

Naughty By Nature "Chain Remains"

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Right about now I think it's time you explained to
everybody
The real reason you wear this chain around your neck
tight

Yo, yo this Puff Daddy number 1 6 double 0 3 0 5 0
Representin' Davenport the experimental prison
Y' kno' whut I'm sayin'? Representin' double I for life 1
18

Too many of my people got time it shows as crime
unfolds
Many snap in a trap now new minds explode
Learn the ability to find their goals
Locked in a facility where time is froze

God knows the heart hurts to see no sky, just dirt
They give a man a cell quick before they give a man
work
So we get into this black, this black cat syndrome
Grow older like there's no heart and no soul ingrown

Bars and cement instead of help for our people
Jails ain't nothin' but the slave day sequel
Tryin' to flee the trap of this nation
Seein' penitentiary's the plan, ta plant the new
plantation

They say we'll take the animals from cottons and crops
Straight to forgotten wit locks, plottin' to rottin' our
stocks
They draw a crooked line and wait for your foot ta fall
under
Serving most of my brothers another football number

Judges look at our seeds, these brothers like enemies
saying
"We don't need G's" giving out years like free cheese
Free please, nigga, ain't no freedom who's locked up?
Who's shot up? Who's strung out? Who's bleeding?
Keep reading, I'm here to explain the chain remain the
same

Maintain for the brothers and sisters locked

The chain remains
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Prisoner 1 5 4 3 0 5 0 representin' Jersey all y'all niggas
better back
The fuck up, man, it's gettin' busy, yo this is Big Kym
Comin' straight outta Compton, I'm locked up in Fort
Dix, New Jersey
Number 0 7 3 9 3 0 6 7 I, I be checkin' y'all out in 1997,
later

Nowadays still we're captured, still hear wicked
laughter while shackled
We're beaten and battered then cuffed after we're
tackled
We're tugged while increasing the mugged and
indecent
Hit one more time, wit a black jack then dragged in the
precinct

Still don't know what the back and forth, looking
meaner
Meant stripped made into a convict, booked then
fingerprinted
How many more times of this humiliation?
How many more bouts do we have to lose

While we fight for our rights in this nation
That we supposed ta have since birth
But the breaks on the bricks get worse so it's jail first
And that's all they offer us, ain't that right Mr. Officer?

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This is Orion 15 4 31 0 5 0, up in Tennessee outta Fort
Dix
Representin' Cleveland and Ill town

Some rob blocks does it matter or should it?
While ghetto's dodge, cops duck bullets and pull it, I
(Hang out and hustle wit my friends)
'Til the end, 'til the day we burn pens

Ain't no mystery we need victory
The system conspired, the days of the riots ain't retired
But brothers staying calm cos they soldiers
'Til when the only solutions revolution, no we told ya

The chain remains 'til we arise
Stuck in a land where we ain't meant to survive
And I hope this don't suit ya, some work
Like a slave ta get a hit but won't work to save for a
future

And that's when the cost is the man within
And we're just as lost as the land we in
Some blast, some based, some dropped down
And most who sold it right now are locked down and
rocked round
And it's been happenin' so much
That they make it so that it ain't even no shock now

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This is Lil' Steve 1 6 0 0 6 0 5 0, chillin' at Fort Dix
Representin' 118 get out in '96
(The chain remains)
Peace then this is, aah Lil' Pers, aah 14 6 23 0 1 6
Washington DC
Right now I'm up in Fort Dix, aah, Jersey outdated is
12/25/2003

Way I'm thinkin' is, aah, it's on mad stuff
And we all better do somethin' for the brothers
Who is locked dizzown 'cos they locked down
And I don't care if we definitely lock down the heat
Do something, do somethin' bad, peace out

Yo what's up, this Terreet Pett, formerly known as 1 11
7 19
I'd like to give a couple of shouts to some of the
brothers
I was locked down wit in Borentown, Aleem Jones
Kenneth Myall, Big Will, Baskerville, Big Bruvon Fuller

My man Asherkol from Camden, Big Jahud from
Camden
And I'm out

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