

Calvin Crabtree "My People"

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Feenin for affection (meaning it all with passion).
I'm trying to be lasting, Not last in.
Quick to approach and give you all of my kindness,
No game , Them others fake (and think they in a gang).
I'm sane with my mind set on loving true.
Insane to that and feeling USED. (Pointing the finger at
the one separated from others and does less)
The one to blame.
Shame don't come with the fame,...
Always been there.
Jealous, scared what them cats on (like they cant get
another).
Been threw several lovers none stand out (or up for
love).
In a way, I guess I could be thought of as a thug (lonely
and wanting more).
Closed door low lights alone some times (why they
chase them low life's).
In it to live and let love rule, not the hate (what was my
mistake).
I can wait but so much time has passed.
Felling like my love life has been one black mass.
But I aint evil, Where My people?

CHORUS x2

And these are my people
These are my people
Yeah these are my people
And these are my people

Dropped like I'm nothing.
Where's my good loving?,.. I'm rubbing shoulders with
the best.
Late nights no one to love,
Always some one to fuck but ill pass.
(Class , kindness , open communication)
Wanting the life, kids cars and wife. (Picture me
rolling).
I'm still hoping and got faith,
But none still here.
I miss them,....Do they even remember the sweet talk in

there ear?

Wasn't all that actions to back it up. (guess they just wanted a man who wanted them to back it up).

Haters back up, stay out my things and businesses.
(worse than the paparazzi).

..... What is this life? Well, I love it.

Above it, Skip them my emotions understood in hip hop.

The big drop is when you see me rolling and I just pass.

I know you wishing We would stop chill and we laugh,
none of that.

(All "I" see is the tear in your eye) I show no emotion
To them, The way I wanted it And so it was brought
forth.

CHORUS x4

And these are my people
These are my people
Yeah these are my people
And these are my people

My people got it out for me.
Not paranoid I think deep.
Deep enough to see past(and beyond)
Something else is what I'm on.
Got 2 45's and I'm ready to roll.{gun and 45 record}
Dropping a note and a load of lead for those acting
crazy
Thinking they busing some heads.
Was I summoned on earth to suffer or make those who
make people suffer.
I AINT NO SUCKER.
Not talking hard.
Just want to be heard.
When will I get what I disserve?

CHORUS x4

And these are my people
These are my people
Yeah these are my people
And these are my people

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