

## Brother

### "Chain Link"

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[Verse 1]

I try to always buy final call from the F.O.I  
Even though that's not what Islam always signify  
Y'all gotta love the struggle in 'em  
They would get on their knees and shine shoes  
'fore they ever let the drugs afflict 'em  
Makin taco's and fuckin with McDonald's  
Nickel and dime broke, but dignified with high hopes  
Some people shoulder the weight of the median, make  
it look easy  
Even though they walkin the tight roads  
Immigrants, twelve deep in one bedroom  
I'm too cool, I look at 'em like fools  
Those fools combine forces and put the resources  
And guess who the new owner of the corner store is  
Shit, what's stoppin me from doin that?  
I probably could with drug smugglers approve of that  
Because if one dime sack in the time can climax  
Into a billion dollar industry, then look at my abilities  
But I'm a dreamer in alotta ways  
I feel if you believe in God that you believe in brighter  
days  
Keep my son's heartbeat in my sleep  
I'ma walk the Planet Earth with his name carved deep in  
my feet like

[Chorus x2]

Children growin, women producin  
Men go workin, but what's the use  
When the real strive hard and stress about the rent  
And can still die poor and in debt without a cent

[Verse 2]

Born again christian creatures from the suburbs  
Tryin to save souls on Broadway, they got some nerve  
Comin here unaware that the one's with no material  
gifts  
Sometimes most spirits leave rifts  
Lazyness got me spare the stand back and what was  
that  
That can't hold me back, my man Vast told me that

"Harlem got all that on a bigger scale"  
When there's bullets in the sandboxes every bid is real

I see children growin up within a wicked system  
Smilin I wanna kiss 'em, I see prophet Muhammad in  
'em  
Poverty's trickin people from my generation  
And hands down to world's most creative  
I've seen both sides of the fence  
Picket a chain link and we ain't all thinkin the same  
thing but  
They teens got so impressed by me  
They try to walk, talk, interact and dress like me  
We captivated the world's imagination  
I used to idolize athletes and entertainers  
Cause they never let the situation capture 'em  
System gave 'em lemons, made lemonade and sold it  
back to 'em

[Chorus x2]  
Children growin, women producin  
Men go workin, but what's the use  
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[Verse 3]  
Marvin Gaye said it best "This ain't livin"  
No matter your religion the earth keep spinnin  
And the sun keep shinin, babies keep cryin  
Old folks dyin in beats within you put ya chiming  
And here I am, still lower class America  
Same room, same view, different cast of characters  
Regina got arrested as a late prowler  
Couldn't trick, got evicted, lost her section aid voucher  
Onward goes my neighbourhood's revolving door  
A gang of rental properties nobody owns at all  
I guess that's why we call it a hood  
Nobody stays as long as it takes to become neighbour

[Chorus x2]  
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