

## **L-Burna** **"Vote For Me"**

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[Intro: Layzie]

It's ya boy L-Burna, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony baby  
You know what it is  
Duece-double-oh-six baby, the struggle don't stop  
Ten toes to the ground, where my soldiers at?

[Chorus: Layzie Bone]

Every day I wake I pray, prayin I can find my way  
Every day get harder man, but I promise not to lose my  
faith  
Every day the sun gon' shine, let the Heavens beam on  
me  
Peoples need a helpin hand, c'mon you can lean on me

[Layzie Bone]

It keep gettin harder and harder, beggin and borrowin  
thanks to the generals, lieutenants and sergeants  
Givin us guidance, keepin us marchin, government  
tryin to make us targets  
Regardless, we strong like them folks down in New  
Orleans man  
Meaner than Katrina, and our dreams'll never fold up  
man  
Better hold up man, 400 years of oppression couldn't  
break us  
But it made us, leaders of the new school, so damn  
courageous  
Flippin them pages rockin them stages, if it wasn't for  
the music and sports  
Could we afford what we afford? Can we pay our way  
out of court?  
Peace to Flesh Bone, my brother gone, better believe  
that he comin home  
He did the crime, yeah he doin his time, but he comin  
back strong  
on you bitches, damn the riches, I'd rather be blessed  
and gifted  
than to be walkin around lost, with a hell bound  
sentence  
Can I get a witness, can I get a witness? It's a set-up  
down here  
Deep in the ghetto, off in the ghetto, they don't let up

down here  
But I'ma keep fightin man 'til we get this shit how it  
'posed to be  
I should be your president, yeah, y'all should vote for  
me

[Chorus] - 2X

[Thin C]  
We livin off in these streets, under the thumb of the  
beast  
If you tryin to ease the squeeze, you gotta pray  
We livin off in these streets, under the thumb of the  
beast  
If you tryin to ease the squeeze, you gotta pray, pray,  
pray

[Layzie Bone]  
Got a message to Bill Gates, NASA, Oprah; ask us  
Do we need help? Take off the mask  
Just show us love, hold us, grab us  
What y'all waitin on, more disasters?  
C'mon, baby we willin to work, help us create these jobs  
When we do get paid the ends don't meet, nigga feel  
like he just been robbed  
We've got kids to feed, bills to pay, spendin it on a  
necklace  
Niggaz is wreckless, too young and restless, just flat  
out selfish  
Just can't help it, America the great bred us like that  
Niggaz is starvin, stomachs is touchin, y'all ain't fed us  
like that  
We be's, so incomplete, why do they treat us this way?  
We run the streets, we totin heat, y'all can't keep us this  
way  
Cause we don't educate our damn self, penetrate your  
whole system  
Take control of our destiny, eliminate y'all victims  
Can I get a witness, can I get a witness? It's a set-up  
down here  
Off in the ghetto, deep in the ghetto, they don't let up  
down here  
But I'ma keep fightin man 'til I get this shit how it  
'posed to be  
I should be y'all president, yeah, y'all should vote for  
me

[Chorus] - 2X

[Thin C] Every day  
{\*scratched\*: "Fingazz on the track"}

[Layzie] Yeah, it don't stop 'til the, casket drop  
[Thin C] C'mon, you can lean on me

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