

Speech DeBelle

"The Problem"

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Listen! Listen!

Old school new school depends on the mirror
I rhyme about the times when the youts are popping
pillas
Miniature shotta mini rockers
Ain't gotta lot of height but heart he got a lotta
Dads are never there, nobody really cares
Cause we got used to it like perm in black hair
So under the carpet is where it lives
Along with the fiddlers, politicians and them other
miscreants
I have a common sense for world's events
So when I hear it on the news I try and analyze the
views
The pudding is the proof that's why they looking sick
looking malnourished
They should have never listened to it
Switch it off get it out like unruly kids
That's why I was suspended from it I was never in it
If they invented it never for your development
If you can't recognize it then you irrelevant
Me and my people live in tenement yards
And since they're too watchy watchy we have to draw
card
Duppy let go of my hand for this conundrum
Is gonna get me in trouble like what bam bam
And they don't know the half of it,
I shook hands with the worry man so it's pure worry
man
So I'm doing it like it's my last album
Nothing is guaranteed so watch the outcome
I doubt we out with them we never roll wid dem
Never catch me chilling with the other villains
I prefer the ones who do it out of need rather the greed
Know what I mean
I recognize the pain and the will
And ovastand that it's a sh*tty deal
But hey blood whatever we keep it real,
Giving it to em until they will - listen

I know they think that we're dumb - listen
They better know I ain't the one - listen
I don't believe what they say - listen
Can't you tell I don't play - listen
And they can say what they like - listen
Hide the facts with their lies - listen
But if you feel it in your heart - listen
When they say that you can't
Every day we try to find a way
To get it together, to get it together
They better be afraid of what we got to say
Cause we be get it together
Hey, it's a problem hey, it's a problem

We glorify and glamorize the popular
The popular ting can get you kind of popping
He be saying nothing, she showing it all
Lyrics cut through nothing them fools with blunted tools
Certain songs I can't mess wid
Cause the science in the sound got me screwing up my
brow
I'm not sure how but I trust my own instincts
Cause as long as I'm here but spirit never extinct
So instinctively I push from the pagans
Kinda like a doctor prescription
Cause all I need to do is boost the melanin
Just give me some sunshine and good food the
elements
It's pretty much becoming prevalent
That these people are pretending that they are saying
something
When they ain't sayin' nothing at all
From the window to the wall
We evoke greatness till 20 ft. tall
I caught the feeling, caught the spirit, caught the vibe
We must awake the spirit so it comes alight
I never think I never tell no lies
What's done in the dark will come to the light
So keep your stories, I am not a child
I'm big grown woman with a big grown life
While they're pissing on kids and beating up their wives
I talk about the mother that sucking on the pipes
I talk about the kids with no voice out of sight
Running a fire to the power of the night,
I ain't got time, I'm trying to do it all tonight
I'm listening to Pac, thinking least the brother tried
I recognize the pain and the will
And ovastand that it's a sh*tty deal
But hey blood whatever we keep it real,
Giving it to em until they will - listen

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[x2]

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