

Paris

"House Niggas Bleed To"

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[dialogue from the movie "They Live"]
What's wrong with havin it good for a change?
Now they're gonna let us have it good if we just help
'em.
They're gonna leave us alone, let us make some
money.
You can have a little taste of that good life too.
Now I know you want it - hell everybody does.
You'd do it to your own kind.
What's the threat? We all sell out every day.
Might as well be on the winning team!
[footsteps, three gunshots]

[Paris]
Aww yeah
One for the crabs, cutthroats that blast and backstab
Quick to sell you short for a motherfuckin dollar
This one's for y'all

Here come a funky ditty from the one that make ya
move
Doin the work in soldier field 'til ain't none left to do
Kickin the knowledge for the people just like me and
you
And I'ma keep on runnin until the shit is through
This one is for the sissy niggaz livin in the house
Y'all know the kind of ones that jump when massa call
'em out
They kinda tricky can't be trusted cause they run they
mouth
And when some shit start up it's always them that ain't
around
This is a warnin for the few I knew like Ed and Vern
You might get cheated when you meet 'em but I hope
y'all learn
That every motherfucker don't know how to wait his
turn
And every brother ain't a brother and you might get
burned
A little knowledge from a scholar so you know the part
My name is Paris and I kicks it to ya from the heart

Thought I forgot ya but I caught ya punk I thought ya
knew
House niggas bleed too, shit ain't through

Whattup Paul Mack? Ha, ha..

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