

## Poor Old Lu

### "Black On Black Crime"

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[intro]

Yeah, yeah

Gon' keep that spectacular, free shit

Knowwhatimean?

Put a condom in ya ear, I'm bout to make love to it

[pop da brown hornet]

I'm not sure, no more, constant war

What's it all for? everybody out here poor

Niggas cuttin throat, got crack heads sellin soap

Little shorties down the block, pushin dope and coke

Try and make it out the ghetto, where you gon run to

Oh I see he got you, exactly where he wants you

In the projects, doin fucked up things

Like sellin crack, it's like my whole family fiends

If it ain't one thing, it's bound to be another

Peace to all three time felons, word to mother

Niggas gettin hit with outrageous bids

While the next man in the world raisin ya kid

Now what you gon do, it's all up to you

Be your own man, or run behind your crew

If you get bag, don't expect no help

In the street life, everybody roll for delf

Chorus 2x:

Black on black crime, you know it gotta stop

It's time that my peeps, we start reachin for the top

The only way we gonna get there, is together

Let's start the revolution, you know I'm for whatever

[pop da brown hornet]

If I had one wish, every black man would be rich

Own they own property, have they tailor made shit

In peacefully, in luxury, comfortably

Every memory, would be a butter milk fantasy

We enjoy the great outdoor, fuck war

Everyday live, would be like a paid rapper on tour

Without the problems, we don't really need them

Every wiz would be a dime, every nigga be handsome

The only drug would be jarweed, with a little bonbon

jee

That's all a black man need  
Money would be somethin that we burn in the fire  
While livin in alaska, with ya midnight desire  
Sippin on dacarri, happily, enjoyin the scenery  
Snow fall, natural like a girl's virginity  
Every time be like the first time  
Somethin like the last time  
Remindin you of your past time  
When things bob you wasn't that great  
Robbin niggas for waste, up ya childhood upstate  
Couldn't escape, the gun slingin, flower bringin  
Under the buildin, callin yourself kingpinnin'

Chorus 2x

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