

## Akir

### "Politricks"

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[Verse 1]

I don't follow the news  
They just add to my blues  
Politicians and their big feet  
Could never fill my shoes  
They don't care, think all well off welfare  
It's hell here  
Why should I vote like it's ever been fair?  
My people in despair, they still balance  
We hit hard like still melons  
Smile intentions of the founders, and they still countin'  
No child left behind, read between the lines  
Tryin' to control  
Their precious minds  
Armies in the school line  
Ridicule, for tryin' riddling Junkies  
What a powerful country  
That keeps, promotin off flunkies  
18 years old and your brain is like lunch meat  
Programmed to follow these dummies  
To the suburbs to the slum streets  
Pull us over soon as they see blacks in the front seat  
So I'ma run streets, fuck freaks and causing dumb  
beats  
Me and mine is gonna be fine  
Fuck standin' at the picket line  
I'm tryin' to get these dollar signs  
Dodgin' time

[Verse 2]

Yo  
Politicians that be gargling that garbage shit  
Borgawood anonymous  
Officers the opposite  
Doctrines for illegal tended documents  
Pocketin' the profits of the rockets  
While they kick us out the projects, logic  
Surpsring' common sense  
Risn' occupants  
Supply the vitamins

Survivin' and they got you doin' 5 to 10  
Just the other day, I was pissin' out some toxins  
When the cops rolled by  
I gotta take it on the block again  
Sendin' letters included  
As a child offender for indecent exposure  
I should'a looked over my shoulder  
My cousin got locked  
Pop's lost his job, we evicted  
Waitin' on section 8  
But the list had been restricted  
A Lexus hit and I missed it  
I was dealin' with some real shit  
My brother joined the service  
Not even nervous to get hit  
Saying that he's out kid, geek  
They got Saddam ousted  
I pray because he's bout' it  
Now he's tryin'a get up out it

[Verse 3]

They make's us wanna shoot the coppers  
Like they makin' rolling robbers  
For the pride in which they rob us  
Every time that they stop us  
He try to give us vouchers  
To move us out the hood  
But when we try to use 'em  
Damn the shit's is no good  
I got a letter from my brother  
Said the media confuse ya  
The Army Navy game  
Was slippin' Quarters from Fallujah  
No proper armor when they move us  
Damn we Trapped, Cursed  
Shiites is soon to surround us in Iraq  
Kerry lost  
Colin Powell doin the town  
Ashcroft's assed off  
The shit is even getting more foul  
Network, of elected delegates  
Are all derelicts  
Look how shiesty Kerry get  
Damn it's all relevant  
It's never how they tell it is  
So I gotta get my shit straight  
And handle my biz  
The next time I have to go vote  
I might go  
Plus I heard there's a lot of jobs

And lot of fine ass hoe's, in Ohio

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