

## Al-D

# "Hurтин' Inside"

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(feat. Lil' Keke)

[Al-D:]

Much love CMB, O.G.'s no offense  
But red white and blue, ain't our residence  
Brainwashed from the start, put hate in our heart  
For our own skin color, this is the devil's art  
Protect yourself, but the set ain't necessary  
Just a fast ticket, to the obituary  
And I'm serious G, G as in guardian  
Black for life, now tell me what set is harder than  
Self, originated from the motherland  
Born creator, since day one black man  
And I ain't trying to tell ya, nothing wrong  
But if the blacks don't reach the blacks, who's gon  
reach us homes  
You kill a black you safe, but kill the other  
You crucified, look at gram

[Hook x3:]

I'm hurting inside, I'm hurting inside  
I'm hurting inside, I feel so much pain

[Al-D:]

My past is death, locked in hell now the devil's mad  
See I'm killing him slowly, with the pen and my pad  
Hate to hear the truth revealed, let me start this  
True for life, the light shining off the darkness  
For four hundred years, abused and mistreated  
Held captive in Babylon, and it ain't hard to see it  
We struggle everyday, just because of our skin color  
But some devils can be blacker, they cold and still ain't  
your brother  
It's a shame we got off the same boat, in shackles and  
chains  
Now we're killing eachother, in the neighborhood  
gangs  
Will you kill me, if I wear blue or red  
You can bleach the rag, but you can't bleach my skin so  
it's all dead  
Open up your eyes, genocide is what's going down

Righteous blood is still spilling, on the earth's ground  
From the thunder's, that created by the other side  
So don't ask me why I'm hurting inside, I'm hurting  
inside

[Hook x4]

[Al-D:]

How long will we kill eachother, man  
I know you don't wanna hear this,  
because you killing more niggaz than the Klan man  
So open up your eyes, are you happy with your lives  
A victim of the system, ain't got to worry about drive  
by's  
Man it don't make, no sense at all  
I'll be down for my ways, till the day I fall  
Cause you can't come together, with another color  
Until you come together, with your own black brother  
So save all the drama, we're tired of seeing blood shed  
We gotta be smart, and stop being misled  
Cause blue and red, has white in the middle  
Let them bang for the flag, cause in the end they all  
sizzle  
God take note, of all the G's that died  
In the streets of America, I'm hurting inside

[Hook x3]

[Lil' Keke:]

I'm hurting inside, I'm under critical condition  
Hear my credit politician, mayn we all on a mission  
Arms itching arms snitching, will we ever excell  
Or will we squash this plexing, when we meet up in hell  
You fail to see, that this life ain't free  
And this K-I-N-G, has potential to be  
A lock and a key, my 20/20 can see  
That this dirty industry, is trying to fuck Keke  
Let me explain, the actors and the factors  
The devil frantic losers, and the politician jackers  
Contrasters they fiend, they also try to scheme  
And try to get paid, on another niggaz dream  
It seems that bidness, is bad for your health  
It looks to me, that every man's for himself  
But I'ma stay strong, and I'ma keep my pride  
And try to stop all this damn hurting inside, I'm hurting

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