

**2Pac F/ Mos Def****"We're All in the Same Gang"**

Visit "[We're All in the Same Gang](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[King Tee]

It's straight up madness everywhere I look  
Used to be a straight a student, now he's a crook  
Robbin people just to smoke or shoot up  
Used to have a crew cut, now he's a pooh-put  
Dropped out of school and he joins the neighborhood  
gang  
Hangin on the streets sellin caine  
To his own people  
Now when I say people I mean color  
You a stupid muthaf..  
I'm tryin to stress the fact that you're dumb  
Get yourself presentable, son, and just come  
Together, you better, cause pretty soon it's gonna be  
too late  
A message from King Tee The Great

[Body & Soul]

Sisters, since we are the mothers of this earth  
It's time we start being good mothers from the birth  
Of our children, no time for sleepin  
Teach em to fight and win for the right reason  
It's your time, it's your life, live it  
Proud to be black, young and gifted  
Lifted by the knowledge and takin the right route  
Gang violence needs to be wiped out  
A-l-m-i-g-h-ty C and E-z-i-r-e  
We see the f-u-t-u-r-e  
Should be a positive thang  
Body & Soul and you, we're in the same gang

[Def Jef]

One and the same  
Everyone came in the same chains  
Caught with the same aim  
Brain games and names changed  
To protect the innocent by-stander  
Lies, slander and the master-planner  
Destroy the black male  
Crack jail and semi-automatic  
For static if the crack fails

So since we all talk the same slang  
Stop killin, my brother, cause we're all from the same  
gang

[Michel'le]

Don't you know we've got to put our heads together?  
Make the change cause we're all in the same gang

[Dr. Dre]

Yo, tell em what's up, Loc

[Tone-Loc]

Like this, holmes?

[Tone-Loc]

Now as a youth I used to get my bang on  
And on the ave get my part-time slang on  
Upon a time for me was no joke though  
They knew I was crazy, so they labelled me Loco  
Khakis creased, golf hat, feelin sporty  
Low ridin and tossin up a forty  
Thinkin in my mind that no one could handle us  
The downest brothers ever touched Los Angeles  
But I chilled and found life more suitable  
Cause I'm the brother that makes black so beautiful  
I ain't slippin or down with a head trip  
I'm talkin to all the Bloods and all the Crips  
Throw down your rag, get on the right track, man  
It's time to fight, unite and be a black man  
Tone-Loc is on a positive change  
Cause remember, we're all from the same gang

[Above The Law]

Bein the pimps that we are  
We're here to speak on a situation that has gone too far  
Here at home in the ghettos of LA (What's up?)  
Where a young black brother's not promised to see the  
next day  
Cause we used to clock on the streets before we made  
beats  
But fools just lay and prey on the weak  
It don't depend on the color of a rag  
Cause if you got what they want you know they gonna  
take what you have  
Cause violence don't only revolve from drugs and  
thugs  
And gangs that bang  
Most times it's a political thang  
Yeah, a couple of spots'll get popped  
And if the government wanted to freeze it it could all  
get stopped  
But they don't because they want it like that

Because the system been set up to hold us back  
Yeah, Above The Law means that we can do whatever  
So why don't we stick together?  
(You got it)

[Ice-T]

Ice-T rippin the microphone the way I do  
Listen close, my brothers, cause I'm talkin to you  
The problem is we got a suicidal lifestyle  
Cause 90 percent of us are livin foul and wild  
I say job, you say ([Hen-G:] bad joke  
I rather jack another brother, watch the gun smoke)  
Livin in the fast lane flippin like you're insane  
You won't stop until your blood runs down the street  
drain  
I got an idea, give me a minute  
And if it makes sense, then get with it  
What if we could take our enemies, feed em poison  
Undereducate their girls and boys and  
Split em up, make em fight one another  
Better yet, make em kill for a color  
Keep em drunk and high so they won't know what's up  
Make em think jail's where you go if you're tough  
Keep em unemployed, and then they'll probably steal  
Give em more dope, and that they'll probably deal  
They'll kill themselves off, think about it, dope plot  
Somebody parties everytime one of us gets shot  
All my brothers need to know one thing  
No matter what you think, we're all in the same gang

[Michel'le]

Don't you know we've got to put our heads together?

[Dr. Dre]

I'll stop calling you niggaz when you start acting like  
black men

[Dr. Dre & MC Ren]

Yo, we're not here to preach because we're not  
ministers  
We're tellin like it is cause Ren and Dre is like sinister  
Reality speaks for itself when it's spoken  
A basehead cluck can't blame nobody for smokin  
Yo, bullets flyin, mothers cryin, brothers dyin  
Lyin in the streets, that's why we're tryin  
To stop it from fallin apart and goin to waste  
And keepin a smile off a white face  
N.W.A never preachin, just teachin  
The knowledge of the streets to each and  
All that don't understand, that's why we came  
To let you know that we're all in the same gang

[JJ Fad]

The J double, F, the a, the d, that is  
And if you want the solution to the quiz  
What's black in black, yo, and kills another?  
An ignorant sucker that isn't labelled as a brother  
But another  
So now it's time we evolve  
And get together and solve it  
Cause the world is revolvin  
Around a terrible situation  
One will kill another for a reputation  
So it's time we stop and realize that we're all the same  
Yo Dre, tell em (We're all in the same gang)

[Young MC]

Brothers killin other brothers  
I thought the idea was to love one another?  
Openin up the paper to one more death  
If y'all keep this up then there'll be no one left  
I try my best to set an example  
Sayin hype lyrics over hip-hop samples  
Not just a bragger to boast but to inform  
Cause we're livin in the calm before the storm  
You see, I believe that the children are the future  
But what's it all about if in the future they shoot ya?  
We're all human beings, if we're cut we'll bleed  
And I want to see all young people succeed  
Do 9 to 5, not 5 to 10  
Just go to work and not the state pen  
Cause you live better when you're out there free  
And that's comin straight to ya from the Young MC

[Digital Underground]

I'm in a rage  
Oh yeah? Yo, why is that g?  
Other races, they say we act like rats in a cage  
I tried to argue, but check it, every night in the news  
We prove them suckers right and I got the blues  
America..  
Get busy, Humpy  
The red, the white, the blue and  
The blue and the red  
For Clips and Bloods  
The white for who's got you doin  
Time bustin caps on one another  
The Underground's down for peace among brothers  
Kill a black man?  
What?  
Yo, what are you retarded?  
Tell em, Hump, tell em

Or do you work for the Klan?  
Do what you like  
Unless you like gangbangin  
Let's see how many brothers leave us hangin

[Oaktown's 3.4.7.]

The gang that should hang is the one that contains  
The sisters and the brothers who are all in the same  
frame  
Of mind  
Now listen, get loose, it's unity time  
Yeah, yeah  
Peace is a presence that we all need  
The future's in our hands, in word and deed  
I'm Terrible T and I'm Sweet LD  
We're 3.5.7. totally

[MC Hammer]

Kickin on the ave 'bout a quarter to 9  
All the homies gettin blind in an eight ball line  
Now on this tip they started runnin at the lip  
Jumped in their deuce and took a little trip  
Hit the block about 12 on the tick  
The windows went down and the nines went click  
People started yellin, bodies started bailin  
Bullets cold flyin sendin some to hell and  
It's gotta stop, we don't need all the violence  
Peace in the hood and a moment of silence  
We got together not for ego or fame  
We got involved cause we're all in the same gang

[Eazy-E]

Last but not least, yo, Eazy's no sell-out  
And if you can't hang in the streets, then get the hell  
out  
I'm not tryin to tell ya what to do  
You have your own freedom of choice who to listen to  
You knew good from bad, fair from foul, right from  
wrong  
Now your mother's singing that sad song  
(My baby ain't never hurt nobody!)  
But he still got smoked at BÃ©bÃ©'s party  
But you're not the first or the last  
You're just a short story from the past  
You're dead now, not number one but a zero  
Take notes from Eazy-E, the violent hero

[Michel'le]

Don't you know we've got to put our heads together?  
Don't you know we've got to put our heads together?

Visit [2Pac F/ Mos Def](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.