

## Juggaknots

### "Loosifa"

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What yall know about them wild niggas  
Devil child niggas  
Have-to-kick-the-bucket-say-fuck-it-and-smile-niggas  
The type to catch the Bhudda bus, slide up to the fuzz  
Sayin "officer, run your shotty before I catch this body"  
I knew this nigga Smokey, sorta like his pistol  
Barrel run your apparel and shit like that was wanted  
But later that would die down,  
Sorta like many abandoned that he ran with  
His block felt sorta haunted  
His only solitude was wifey, word to life, G it seemed  
They was together forever and now the womb had  
been seeded  
He needed a job and the mama wouldn't do it  
He wasn't tryin to go out like the corner strapped  
Her mother was a nurse, her purse was chubby  
From the hospital she found Smokey some work and  
shit was lovely  
With some cream in here, feed a patient there, he had  
loot  
And not a nigga on the street would have to get that  
pocked tapped  
He's workin in maternity and learnin  
Seein much about the infant children  
To be skilled in fatherhood  
Stealin baby's stuff home for self  
And he didn't have to pull the Mac-20 off the shelf and  
get..

Chorus:

Loose if a brotha can't take no more  
Loose if a brotha can't swing  
Loose if a brotha can't break once more  
Loose if a brotha.....(loose if a, loose if a...)

In Maternity, Smokey saw stuff, raw stuff,  
Make-you-drop-your-draws-stuff, hospitals get sorta  
wild  
He saw some babies shaken, awakin' if they were  
fortunate  
His soul was scorchin, it would have thinkin of his child

Later there would be no "honey, I'm home,"  
Strictly "Woman if you're (?????) I'll leave you wet up"  
On the block, a flock of zombies entranced  
By the peddlers of temporary ghetto heaven had him  
fed up  
His job was gettin hard to f

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