

## **Bambu**

### **"Upset The Setup"**

Visit "[Upset The Setup](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

No surprise I'm from a gangbang culture  
But we can keep it several pull a thang thang on you  
Southern California where the sun don't quit  
And to generational gang so sons don't quit  
But immediately you see that the problems that's in my  
city  
Are secondary to what's propelling it in my city  
I mean really break it down, take 4 black and brown  
Educate them poor, take the jobs from out of town  
The emendate them with sedative drugs and dumb tv  
Lock them to a zoo and hunted daily by the police  
Then you get a group of you to know they don't belong  
Then they gather up and organize a number up strong  
You see the failure isn't see another problem made the  
gang  
It's the situation in the communities what we hang  
So I'm so pro gang it might scare a motherfucker  
Cause I fix the misconceptions that the enemies are  
brothers

[Hook]

Bang on the setup, bang on the setup, bang on the  
setup  
Upset the setup  
Bang on the setup, bang on the setup, bang on the  
setup  
Homie, we've been setup

I tell them, I went from a street gang fiend  
Then I joined the military feed marine for a sting  
From a little bidy gang in the south of los angeles  
To dragging bodies out of they house to help a  
government  
Who hell bid on keeping money spent on the missiles  
The reality's the difference between them shits is little  
We had the objective of arming over money  
And they had the objective of arming up over money  
And we told kids join us we the truth  
Lies of our protection now are back to give recruits  
Then we find out we getting killed for a hood  
And we don't own a single spec of dirt on that hood

Whether in the zone down south in the cater  
Or in the flat lands off atlantics in ,  
Or in the low rise project in Chicago  
Big money come in and buy up our body

Throw your sets up, we bout to upset the setup  
Upset the setup, upset the setup  
Throw your sets up, we bout to upset the setup  
Upset the setup, upset the setup

I do it for the creeps and the blooders,  
Bgf brothers, the real, from ricky ross and chris gutters  
I do my paper hoover, I represent for force  
So my folk and my people throw they set to support  
Support will mean the magic, she might say the shot  
So maybe next summer no mama gotta cry  
Cause maybe next summer nobody gotta die  
Hell, even if we fail, somebody gotta try  
Only way the system move, is somebody gotta lie  
And the lie they told us oh, they base it on your race  
They separate you black, , yellow and white face  
And we further separate by joining gangs,  
Then out neighborhoods are now in war like we are  
separate states  
So the police occupy our hood to keep down all the  
drama  
So at starbucks they just built this comfortable for  
soccer mamas  
And American apparel com to both for all the,  
And it's zero tolerance for all you speaks and you  
niggas  
And you chicks and you crackers  
And it ain't about who whiter and it ain't about who  
blacker  
But the money is a factor  
And the factor is the factor, we just got moved out the  
hood  
When starvation is present and absent is the job  
A man will simply starve, oh he will form a mob  
If you should form a mafia, then you should think Sicilia  
By the hood for real, every block, every building  
Feed the children, gang bang, on the system  
Feed the children, gang bang, on the system.

Visit [Bambu](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.