

## Marley Marl

### "Keep Control"

Visit "[Keep Control](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

featuring Tragedy King Tee Grand Puba Def Jef Chubb  
Rock

(Chorus)

Keep control...

(Tragedy the Intelligent Hoodlum)

When I made arrest the president America ate me

Spoke the truth that the gov't hates me

They labeled me a prejudice poet

I'm speaking the truth as I know it

I hold on but it's hard for me to handle

Too much lies corruption and scandal

Cops want to kill a brother or two

Who do you call when the gang wears blue

I ain't going out like an Uncle Tom man

My gun is loaded and I'm itching to pull the trigger

I'm marking for death as a funky rhyme sayer

Corruption flows from the cops to the mayor

Mali troops will run through your resident

In my hand will be the head of your president

All you fess that made a check to throwdown

Will rise up for a political showdown

Chorus

(King Tee)

Yo, King Tee stepping in on a dark tip

Open your eyes and your mind and get a grip

Of the ropes and chains that kept us

Since we were black they didn't want to except us

But it's ok, I got my own plan

'Cause yo, I ain't down wit your program

The natives cook, wash and clean

And to the rubbers that throw in the scene

M-A-N-D-E-L-A

Now you got a chance to hear what he say

Since they kept him locked up for so long

'Cause his skin was black and his mind was strong

But we need to all stand together though

And let the red, black and green show

Become aware of yourself before it gets too late

Another message from King Tee the great

Chorus

(Grand Puba)

Yo bust it

Hung wit the flip, got a ?dooby? wig

Now she thinks she's all that shit, her man got zits

Hon living lovely, Miss Gouchi

Even got a Benz when she drives around wit all her friends

Ugn, miss quick fast in a heedy

Speedy, speedy, speedy, the bitch is greedy

Spend so fast, she got caught wit 4 kids

And the man caught a nice thick bitch

Now the bitch is on skid

Screaming how she hates her kids

The move for the bitch is a thing quick and easy

Think slick, she better get wit the wick

'Cause foul, foul, foul is your style

You tried to run the race but you lost by a mile

See it everyday, it's the same old sorry song

How long must this go on

Chorus

(Def Jef)

Power now or never, together forever

And ever, sever make it endeavor

To enlight your brother when

I recommend to extend a hand

Expand it then wish strength to fend

Black women and men from the white power structure

They stucked ya in, stoled your culture and fuked ya

And you gave birth to a nation

You freelabel laid America's economic foundation

Blood, sweat and tears and fear for years

But now here was a peer to give you shift in the gears

The turn of the tables, knowledge and ables

Us to escape the stereotype wit the labels

And years of classroom fables, fiction

Fallacies all sorts and fabrications

?For sarge? even fuss

Star Spangled story, stigma and stunts

Chorus

(Chubb Rock)

I know this 11 year old kid named Jeffery Cowen

And knowing his father slowing

And his mother is hoeing

And now should he be growing

He's too young to be sewing

he should just chill and be flowing

I know he was being malested and sold

And his mom for being infected

Never check it, so I invested

My time and made sure little bro was looked at

Pops got evicted, not a smack

Pumped his fists and being that I'm a ?fugiless?

The bum got done by the one

And little Jeffery, no more tears left and drip

Mixed wit seaman on his lip, emotional trip

It confuses and bent ill thoughts

In the soul of the youngster

Is daddy a monster

That raw creates lip songs and heartache pain

Drys and open your eyes for the insane

Chorus

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

---

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