

## **Brotha Lynch Hung F/ Mr. Doctor**

### **"Holiday Pay"**

Visit "[Holiday Pay](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Happy new year, fuck that, ain't shit new  
Every year same cops trying to knock my crew  
January 15 go to MLK  
Had to nearly come to gun just to get that day  
February, only presidents that represent me  
Is M-1 and my nigga S-T-I-C  
And St. Valentine, he could kiss my ass  
The 19th for Malik El-Haj Shabazz  
Celebrate him for real, that's love ??  
He worked for us, George made us work the field  
St. Patrick's Day, crackers better shut they mouth  
I'm wearing khakis, pinch me, I'm gonna knock you out  
I don't care about no shamrocks or 4-leaf clovers  
Ain't enough luck for cops not filling they quotas  
Can't fool me, April 1st, I'm still on ??  
Even then I'ma still drop the truth on George  
There ain't no Easter egg hunt or no Easter bunny  
Just another day for black folk to spend they money  
Cinco de Mayo, my Latin homies still ain't free  
Capitalism made'em where they still can't eat  
So we can't eat  
Mother's Day, mamas deserve a lot more  
Than the Sunday they set aside to observe  
Memorial Day, never will I do that there  
Patriotism for America, I do not care  
Father's Day got me thinking about the one's in jail  
All the ones who stayed around, all the ones who bailed  
Fourth of July, really dog, why ask why  
First of all, damn watch the fireworks in the sky  
I seen red and blue lights all the time that night  
Real guns going off for the ???  
Second of all, that ain't my independence day  
1776 we was baling hay  
Niggas was slaves, busy chasing what they call  
freedom  
And we still wear chains, only now we can't see them  
So they made Labor Day cos my ??? got jerk?  
Even though most niggas still be scheduled to work  
Trick or treat, kids? getting candy to eat  
Later on down the road start rottin they teeth  
And you wonder how the dentists

Keep gettin dough from us  
Trick like the Earth trick Christopher Columbus shit  
Hittin America was all a mistake  
Stupid faggot ass crackers couldn't find they way  
But neither could we  
Cos niggas still fight for this bitch  
When the service need soldiers, we the first to enlist  
I feel it for vets but how I'ma gon respect they set  
They the same white folk that laid the natives to rest  
Thanksgiving it's the same, thanks for giving us what  
Small pox and gonorrhea from the shit they fuck  
All the way up to the ?? make my folk corrupt  
Give turkey, my hollow-points will gobble your guts  
And if that ain't enough, right when you think that's it  
Christmas the 25th straight takin your ??  
Bank accounts cleaned out trying to purchase them  
gifts  
Tis the season for the po' to starve, loadin them clips  
Packin them fifths, and you could keep your ho-ho-ho  
Gimmie your dough, my house feel so cold  
And we need heat, let's be in the spirit to give  
I have more than just the wreath  
From the door to your crib nigga

Anyway, back to the jam  
Most holidays we celebrate ain't nothing but scams  
And lies and tricks and all the real meaning be lost  
For me it's time and a half or just another day off  
C'mon nigga

Know what I'm sayin  
Tired of that bullshit dog  
What's up with Huey P. Newton Day  
Or some shit like that, Fred Hampton Day  
Fuck that what's up with People Army Day dog  
Hedrush Day, DP's Day, I.T Day  
You know how it go man we up in this piece like this  
Wanna see some real shit man  
Assata Shakur Day, know what I'm sayin  
Community Day, Guns in the Churches Day  
Know what I'm sayin  
Keep your Gats Day, know what I'm sayin  
Martial Arts Day, Self-Defense Day

Visit [Brotha Lynch Hung F/ Mr. Doctor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.