

## East Ryders

### "Ooh Wee"

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[Z-Ro]

Lord, have mercy, mercy  
Lord have mercy, mercy

[Chorus: Z-Ro]

Ooh wee, dear lord I don't want that to be me  
Another black boy in the penitentiary  
So many fall victim to these evil streets  
And it just makes me say ooh wee

[Lil' O]

Even though life is hard  
I walk through the thunderstorm knowing there's a god  
And when trouble comes he'll be my shield and my  
sword strike down my foes  
But I feel sorry for the ones that don't have god and  
don't know  
Inhale the weed through my mouth, exhale out my nose  
I've seen many niggas fell chasing money and clothes  
Look in the game, cause the block feeds us  
Chasing blood money, that's why we block bleeders  
We grew up hating the police cause the cops beat us  
And now we grown full of hate and we got heaters  
And what a wicked combination, cause now a nigga out  
of control  
And we ain't trying to hear shit, about we on the wrong  
road  
We always got to catch a case, and the jail cell close  
For a nigga just like us, got to fill us with holes  
And ain't it cold, cause we suppose to stick to the trend  
Even though the trend is dying or ending up in the  
penn but

[Chorus]

Ooh wee, dear lord I don't want that to be me  
Another black boy in the penitentiary  
So many fall victim to these evil streets  
And it just makes me say  
Ooh wee dear lord I don't want that to be me  
Another black boy in the ground six feet deep  
So many fall victim to these evil streets

And it just makes me say ooh wee

[Lil' O]

You tell me how you take the pain out  
When you hear your partner just blew his brains out  
You see the pressure of these streets it make you crazy  
And everybody say they love you huh, but everybody  
shady  
And all the youngsters got babies with mouths to feed  
But all the youngsters dropped out they ain't got no  
degree  
Cause these youngsters chasing cars and material  
things  
But all the youngsters ain't thinking about the pain it  
could bring  
I lost soul on the block, I will walk the streets  
Going so hard on my grind, I forgot to eat  
I can't forget the day my partner got knocked off his  
feet  
By a dopefiend with a gauge trying to rob him for  
cheese  
I saw the fear in his eyes, he knew he'd been shot and  
his leg was paralyzed  
They had to amputate his legs that's when I realized  
how raw could be  
and living life in these streets cause it wasn't for me,  
cause

[Chorus]

[Lil' O]

Dear father up in heaven have mercy on us  
Protect us from these evil streets that be murdering us  
Protect us from these crooked cops that put burden on  
us  
Protect us from these heartless D.A's that put hurting  
on us  
Protect us from ourselves, some of us don't know no  
better  
Thinking that a life of crime the only way to get  
cheddar  
Protect us from our jealousy and our lust for power  
Knowing the devil walk the street seeking room to  
devour  
I ain't really got no friends  
cause all my real dogs are in the grave or in the pen  
They left when they was boys, I won't see them till they  
men  
And then my little partner man he just signed for ten  
Where does the drama end  
I put money on they books to try to ease they pain

Praying to the lord hoping they find peace again  
And I give thanks for my life knowing so meet they end  
I'ma survive, stay alive and keep my ass out the penn  
cause

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

I don't want to end up in jail  
I don't want to end up in the penn  
I don't want to end up in the ground  
I don't want to end up like my friends - 2x

I don't want that to be me - 8x

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