

Get the Fist Movement

"Get the Fist"

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[King Tee] Get a taste of the heat while I burn down the streets Time to recognize who wore the white sheets Gafflin me up and I'm fightin cause they got me Known as a King knowin what they did to Rodney I know you know the deal, it's open season on my race I'm black and I'm proud to be lootin in your face But yet I'm real smart, cause see, it's a plan To lock up and shut down the black man [Yo-Yo] Yeah, you can play that role like you ain't with it if you wanna But it's on to the break of dawn I said it's just 'a few good men' when we were fightin I guess it'll be more good men now we're united Now all of a sudden they wanna bring in troops Niggas in my hood been gettin loose and buckin fools But now we're gettin wiser, you can tell by the fires That they're fed up, the war is on us [MC Eiht] What happened to the drive-by killings? Ain't nothin poppin no more cause brothers now chillin From every hood to block to corner to street Not black-on-black, the other color gets beat Mh, I guess it's time for brothers to turn the page and Let out some rage and bang a Caucasian Geah, MC Eiht got the pale face runnnin scared Gang of blue, fuck the white, I'm down with the red [B-Real] Doin dirt, at the time I thought it couldn't hurt So I became a jackin expert Lootin, scootin uptown cause they're shootin up a clown That fuckin pig in the blue suit That pig, sow, buster-ass copper Pointin my bazooka at your pork chopper You passed me a lump just a month back That's why I got my hand on the pump, jack [HOOK 2x] You can get with that, or you can get with this You can get the boot, or you can get the fist [J-Dee] Heary heary, y'all come kick it, man I never thought I'd see a thousand Crips in the Nickerson Gardens, pardon my manners I saw the Bloods and Crips wavin big black banners Bandanas tied, straps on their side Cause in the projects it was a lotta black pride And I remember the time I couldn't answer my pager Cause if you were slippin your enemy come and gauge ya [KAM] It's the KAM and Watts Up, damn, this is like a dream It feels good, cause every hood is on the same team Archrivals got the five-o's kinda nervous They layin in the cut but I know they wanna serve us And I'm certain

it's hurtin Daryl Gates He rather have a brother pressin
California license plates While the media gets greedier
for ratings It's 12 o'clock at night but I'm rollin gold
Daytons And it's cool cause ain't nobody trip but the
cops Deep jeep bass comin from the rag top [Threat] It
took more than a letter to pull us black together But
that goes to show you, never say never I seen the tape,
I didn't have to see it twice Never seen nothin like it in
my life, 12 blind mice Is this the end, where we begin
Makin friends with Mister Chen? From the dirt to the
streets to the avenues Way, way deep, deep in the Zoo
[Ice Cube] Would you believe Not guilty, the filthy
devils tried to kill me When the news get to the hood
the niggas will be Hotter than cayenne pepper, cuss,
bust Kickin up dust is a must I can't trust a cracker in a
blue uniform Stick a nigga like a unicorn Born wicked,
Laurence Powell, foul Cut his damn throat and I smile
[HOOK 2x] You can get with that, or you can get with
this You can get the boot, or you can get the fist

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