

## Heimat Duo Judith & Mel

### "Straighten It Out"

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(Have you been to the ghetto lately?)  
Hell yeah, I've been in this mothafucka since day one  
and I ain't trying  
to get out...  
Straighten it out...

[K-Rino]  
Yo Blank man, you know I understand where you  
coming from...  
You don't have to explain all that to me, dog...  
All I can tell you to do is watch out for them laws and  
keep your nuts up...  
K-Rino know you ain't no punk, man...  
See, a lot of people gonna try to get you slipping...  
So you gotta watch your back, homeboy...  
You know I'm right behind you so don't even look  
back...

[Point Blank]  
All I remember is I was playing with a matchbox  
Took the matches out and fill it up with rocks  
When I'm up the cut I slum, a lot of niggas got hum  
But I was one of the lucky ones  
Anyway I kept doing  
Not knowing something had come along ruing it  
Dope fiend set me up  
I lost my money, my car and my nuts  
It was hard to forget and when I finally realized I ain't  
got shit  
I wanted to skip town and give them a chase  
I said: 'Fuck it!', got a lawyer and tried to beat the case  
I walked up in the courtroom  
And looked around at the place where I soon meet my  
doom  
The judge asked what I plea  
I waited a couple of minutes and said: 'Damn, I'm  
guilty!'  
I had to go to the penitentiary  
Best he can give me was 6 and I knew I had to do 3...  
Long years behind bars  
With the rest of American Most Wanted's stars

Then I asked myself: 'Why me?'  
I should've thought about this when I was making that  
money  
Shit, now I'm in a jailcell all alone  
Trying to get used to my new home  
Thinking about things that I used to do  
Planning when I get out what I'm not gonna do  
Hell, 3 years ain't that long  
It will give me some time to write a whole lot of songs  
Man, now I'm trying to chill myself up  
But deep inside my heart's just toe-up  
Trying to psych myself out  
But at the couple of months I've been played this shit  
out  
I used to be a crazy ass dope man  
Rolling with Scarface, Terrorists and the Peter Man  
I should've listened to the godfather  
He said: 'Blank, you better chill or your ass gonna  
suffer!'  
And that's exactly what I'm doing  
Damn, my life is ruing  
Selling that shit...

[K-Rino]

Yeah, I know you gotta live and learn...  
No brothas won't even sweat that...It will be alright...  
Yeah, South Park Coalition gotta stick together, man...  
Society ain't going with us so I say down the society...  
You know what I'm talking about, brothas?  
Blank, you know you're a child of a concrete so you can  
handle anything  
that comes at you...  
Got a mind like a handgranade detinated to explode to  
them laws,  
brotha...

[Point Blank]

My son was 8 months when I lost track  
And he'll be damn near 4 when I get back  
And if do see him then  
Will he know I his father or think I'm a strange man  
Sometimes I say he'll remember me  
But if I ask: 'Come here, bean!', will he answer me?  
I guess this I never know  
Until I get out in 1994...

[K-Rino]

Yeah, times get to the point where a brotha don't know  
what's coming at him...  
See, Point Blank's kicking reality...  
S.P.C. can't go wrong...

Yo, Blank, I know you did wrong, brotha...  
Sometimes you gotta go wrong to learn what's right...  
You know what I'm talking about?  
I know you do...

[Point Blank]

Now I'm back in the streets and guess what I'm  
starting?  
Selling drugs and store robbing  
My son was bigger than a mothafucka  
I was 22, he was 4, looked just like my little brotha  
Deep in my heart I felt nothing but pain  
Couldn't count worth shit but I can measure some  
cocaine  
My father said: 'Son, ya better sit down...  
or somebody gonna put you in the ground!'  
But no, I ain't listening  
I make my own decisions, fuck the ass-kissing  
I'm not a menace to society  
God damn it, society is a menace to me  
Point Blank is strong  
I did what ever I had to do cause I knew I wouldn't live  
long  
So I called my girlfriend  
She said: 'Baby, please stop, you just got out of the  
pen!'  
But one day a lot shit went wrong  
Punk mothafuckas done tap my telephone  
Yeah, they tired to rob me  
I knew it wasn't a hit cause the shit was slobby  
I went along with it  
The last thing I saw was the sky and I never forget it  
And as I layed on the ground  
I said: 'God, I let you down!'  
I guess it's too late to straighten it out...

[K-Rino]

Yo, Blank, we moving like a shadow, baby...K-Rino gots  
your back...  
As these streets raise you, use your brain...It will be  
alright...  
There ain't no choice for niggas out there...  
So you got people making your life go with you...  
My boy Dope-E, Egypt-E, K.O...You can't loose with that  
S.P.C...  
South Park is a war...Niggas born drafted...  
But Ice Cream and Milk is always on your side...  
Let it ride, brotha...Let it ride...  
86...Dope...

