

Heinz Conrads

"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...

