

**Heinz Matschurat****"Fugitive"**

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Intro: Luke

What you're about to hear is basically on the minds of  
all young black men.

The only way they figure they can get out of this run-  
down society, the  
only way to live, ... they consider theyself as fugitives.

Verse 1: JT Money

So what? I got a dark complexion and gold teeth  
Is that a reason to call the police?  
On a nigga that's known to be a black sheep  
They wanna throw my ass in the back seat  
But a nigga can't stand it  
The whole system's underhanded; I'm looked at as a  
bandit  
So I go start a riot, but they gon' have to  
Bust a cap in my ass to keep me quiet  
'Cause I can't be held down  
I'ma fight for my shit so that makes me jail-bound  
Here come the boys in blue to harass me  
But all them punk mah'fuckers can kiss my ass, see  
A nigga ain't scared to do time  
I did it before; it's all in the mind  
But I ain't tryin' to go back  
And I'ma give all these motherfuckers hell, black  
'Cause that's what they gave me  
And ain't one bitch out there who can save me  
But before they take me,  
They gotta catch me. What the fuck that make me?

A FUGITIVE. (2x)

Verse 2: JT Money

Here's the truth about my youth and my childhood  
A buck wild and reckless, point blank and wild hood  
Always up to no good, I had big dreams  
Started movin' them thangs at age 16  
Now I'm a young nigga sittin on G's  
Only dealin' with O-Z's and keys  
Every now and then I move a few quarters  
To niggas scowlin' at me, I'm givin' orders

I never bag or flaunt, 'cause I'm a cool youth  
Thinkin' of a plan that's fool-proof  
Of how to increase my wealth  
Made up my mind, it's time to go for self  
Now here's somethin' that you never seen  
A young nigga run his own shit at age 17  
A year later, I'm greater than the average nigga  
And my operation's still gettin' bigger  
Of course I had to fly a few hits  
Now I got a rep; I'm runnin' from the feds  
Fuck 'em! A nigga just can't win  
They wanna see me rot in the state pen  
Huh. But I can't see it, black!  
And I'ma haul ass like I'm runnin' track  
'Cause I know they gon' fry me  
So I move out of town, change my whole ID  
Better yet, change my look before they seize me  
Or a fool'll recognize me on TV  
But before they can take me,  
They gotta catch me. What the fuck that make me?

A FUGITIVE. (3x)

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