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Inspectah Deck f/ Cormega ''Born Survivor''

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[President Barack Obama sample] Our most induring responsibility to future generations [Cormega] They say God don't like ugly, blessings are upon us Bush hated niggas, now the President's a brotha Whether you in the gutter, or your residence enormous That shit don't matter when death around the corner Before your book of life ends, recognize the author All praise due, things you do bring karma Your seeds shouldn't eat cuz you beefing with baby mama Will be the one you need when police raid the corners Ain't nothing but niggas fronting, shitty drugs and drama Girls who want Prada, women who want powder Children are more violent, from living with less guidance And don't learn respect til they bidding with old timers You walk the same path now they road is wiser A quiet man's a giant when his code is silence Speak volume, loud dudes ain't always liver My city never sleep, I'm a born survivor [President Barack Obama sample] No matter how much money we invest in our community How many ten point plans, we propose How many government programs we want None of it will make a difference Atleast not in our predicament We also at the same time, don't cease more responsibility in our own life [Inspectah Deck] I slang base and that powder too, team was the wildest crew I seen what a dollar do Broke nights fiend for a pot of food Lean on the block rude, cream got 'em popping tools And they don't stop to get it, get it Four shots'll wet your fitted, four cops'll get acquitted I roll dolo, I don't ask for love Niggas be acting up, afterwords catching slugs Every hood got heaters, many generals defeated, heavy metal pop frequent The world crazy foul, how we suppose raise a child Face a trial, bail over eighty thou' In the street life, you game, player? Haze make the pain clear, eight days the same stare So mama say a prayer, cuz I'm out there I'mma keep talking til they here [President Barack Obama sample] Providing guidance to our children Turning off the TV sets, putting away the video games Helping our children with their homework Teaching our daughters to never allow images on television to tell what they're worth Teaching our sons to treat women

with respect That what makes them a man is not the ability to have a child but to raise one [Inspectah Deck] I thought the block was all there was to life Surfing on the drug sites, meeting up at nights And I got tired of roaming hall, got wise to protocol And I got mines with no regard So all I know, is all I show So all I see, before I go That all I am is the truth with this land And this roof over head, and this root to the futute fruits Worth more than your Gucci boots I ain't trashing fashion, I like to do me too Still I'm guick to pop it off With the model broad or with the Molotov Light rocks at your tank, might make me Take the safety off and pop it in your bank, like You see me, I'm major I told this story to a class of 9th graders They saying 'Fuck school, we some fly gangstas' I gave 'em something that can change their life later [President Barack Obama sample] That's a message we need to send

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