

## Jaz

### "Boost Up the Family"

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Drugs, political thugs, nickel and dime crimes  
Times ain't bad it's just about that time  
A nickel's enough to get sprayed for  
Because gems ain't the only rocks you get paid for  
Get laid, sure, check the corner  
For a buck you can do anything you want on her  
Next week same place no she's not  
She kicked the bucket from what you just got  
Man listen, it's hard enough just to survive  
Newborns hot up with dope, to stay alive  
Poor lady, she ditched her cause she couldn't feed her  
So where's her mother? Huh, she ain't no better either  
Say the hell with school that ain't cool you fool  
Learn the science of the other man's rule  
Books you forget, knowledge you forfeit  
Stay legit, just don't do it  
Go and pursue it, you gotta fight to  
Attain all the things you got a right to  
And when you get it good, but damn we  
got to boost up the family

Boost up the family, I'm here to reach and teach  
Each and all who comprehend my speech  
What does a door mean to you and me?  
The door's locked and we don't have the key  
But we do, it's under the rug you think I'm bugged  
My concept's snug  
In the pocket, they tell me rock it  
I say sure fellas, long as I sell hell Jaz is the swellest  
Remember when they asked a man what's your  
program?  
He said different plan but same objective man  
Socialism, a crippin disease  
Can't see the forest for the trees, people please  
Who wears the clothes our parents paid for  
Who sells the gold our people saved for  
The writing's on the wall you know who did this  
I see it too but I'm the wrong kinda witness  
Homeboys on the rock way up-state  
How're you livin he said? "I'm livin great"  
Havin a good time for doin a large crime

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