

Layzie Bone f/ Thin C

"Vote for Me"

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[Intro: Layzie] It's ya boy L-Burna, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony baby You know what it is Duece-double-oh-six baby, the struggle don't stop Ten toes to the ground, where my soldiers at? [Chorus: Layzie Bone] Every day I wake I pray, prayin I can find my way Every day get harder man, but I promise not to lose my faith Every day the sun gon' shine, let the Heavens beam on me Peoples need a helpin hand, c'mon you can lean on me [Layzie Bone] It keep gettin harder and harder, beggin and borrowin thanks to the generals, lieutenants and sargeants Givin us guidance, keepin us marchin, government tryin to make us targets Regardless, we strong like them folks down in New Orleans man Meaner than Katrina, and our dreams'll never fold up man Better hold up man, 400 years of oppression couldn't break us But it made us, leaders of the new school, so damn courageous Flippin them pages rockin them stages, if it wasn't for the music and sports Could we afford what we afford? Can we pay our way out of court? Peace to Flesh Bone, my brother gone, better believe that he comin home He did the crime, yeah he doin his time, but he comin back strong on you bitches, damn the riches, I'd rather be blessed and gifted than to be walkin around lost, with a hellbound sentence Can I get a witness, can I get a witness? It's a set-up down here Deep in the ghetto, off in the ghetto, they don't let up down here But I'ma keep fightin man 'til we get this shit how it 'posed to be I should be your president, yeah, y'all should vote for me [Chorus] - 2X [Thin C] We livin off in these streets, under the thumb of the beast If you tryin to ease the squeeze, you gotta pray We livin off in these streets, under the thumb of the beast If you tryin to ease the squeeze, you gotta pray, pray, pray [Layzie Bone] Got a message to Bill Gates, NASA, Oprah; ask us Do we need help? Take off the mask Just show us love, hold us, grab us What y'all waitin on, more distasters? C'mon, baby we willin to work, help us create these jobs When we do get paid the ends don't meet, nigga feel like he just been robbed We've got kids to feed, bills to pay, spendin it on a necklace Niggaz is wreckless, too young and restless, just flat

out selfish Just can't help it, America the great bred us
like that Niggaz is starvin, stomachs is touchin, y'all
ain't fed us like that We be's, so incomplete, why do
they treat us this way? We run the streets, we totin
heat, y'all can't keep us this way Cause we don't
educate our damn self, penetrate your whole system
Take control of our destiny, eliminate y'all victims Can I
get a witness, can I get a witness? It's a set-up down
here Off in the ghetto, deep in the ghetto, they don't let
up down here But I'ma keep fightin man 'til I get this
shit how it 'posed to be I should be y'all president,
yeah, y'all should vote for me [Chorus] - 2X [Thin C]
Every day {*scratched*: "Fingazz on the track"}
[Layzie] Yeah, it don't stop 'til the, casket drop [Thin C]
C'mon, you can lean on me

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