

Mahogany Public f/ K-Riz, Bigga Nolte, Proveli Paragon & Singin'**D****"Black Steele"**

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[Singin' D - Chorus - 1X] War all around, War all around
War in the East War in the West War in the North War in the South [K-Riz] This is me under my bed Thoughts be running through my head If this nigga touch my moms Then he gon end up dead Frustrations at the crib that got me waking up my wiz And I'm staying up past mid-nights And I see them pig lights Pull up at my house, I'm out Go walking across the town Cause my girl gon calm me down But she lost me now I'm wilding, getting violent Hearing sirens follow me Hearings voices calling me Every time I speak they silence me Saying they heard a disturbance In my neighbourhood like I'm up to no good What I can't walk up in my own hood Arrest the man touching my mother fucking up me and my brother's minds We corrupt from the jump now that's a crime Me and my girl argue all the time like moms and that nigga do If them kids see it too it goes from me to you Past down from man to child abusing those close to me If you don't keep the peace then who are you supposed to be [Singin' D - Chorus - 2X] War all around, War all around War in the East War in the West War in the North War in the South [Bigga Nolte] All I see is violence I really hate this black on black crime Why we divide amongst each other when together we shine It's hard enough growing up being a minority black But if you think of me as your brother why you wanna attack There is no need to react we the same people with the same struggle It starts with the youth they know that we love them They need love from their fam not love from a gang That's why the youth start to slang and the guns start to bang (bang, bang) I really hate this violence do we got something to prove? So tell me why we wilin' it all starts from a family home Broken fathers single mothers raising kids on their own But we gotta stay strong Don't need to fight just to make things right Just grab a mic you could change a life And speak words Cause you can always talk it out No need to pick up guns when you can choose a different route [Singin' D - Chorus - 2X] War all around, War all around War in the

East War in the West War in the North War in the South
[Proveli Paragon] From Tutsi's to Hutu's To African
American's hating on pure bred Africans It's still
genocide cause we're killing our own kind Children cry
and they ask why Mama had to die Because of a man
that looks like daddy Somebody's shaking hands with
the devil Innocent people die by the stray bullets from
the rebels The beauty of black people overshadowed
By the violence they constantly Show you on the TV
That's why there might be An aura of death when you
see me Crooked cops already try'n'a shoot us for
nothing So I never thought a black woman would call
the cops on me And now there's a black man at my
house Trying hurt me cause of money 98% of the
worlds diamond supply Comes from the Dark Continent
But we starve you shine Blingin' at the club bringing
guns to the club Then you wonder why there's tears in
my eyes So many black people die [Singin' D - Chorus -
2X] War all around, War all around War in the East War
in the West War in the North War in the South

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