

# Father

## Bizzy Bone

We all so scared cause its, its war everywhere, you know  
War everywhere(Chorus)  
How many friends will we see die? (Why we so scared cause it's war everywhere)  
How many friends will we see cry? (It's war everywhere)  
How many friends will we see try? (Why we so scared cause it's war everywhere)  
How many friends will we see die? (It's war everywhere)All we need is a little love, and  
someone standing for the little cubs  
And I see brutality all over niggas killin' niggas  
The ghetto got them being born to be killas  
Flooded with drugs and tryin to get us, so get up  
But don't give up, ya'll gotta sit up  
If you last before they kill us  
And the guerillas, try come kill us  
Pillage the village and we'll be winna  
I love it when niggas the way we took it to another level  
So many rebels doing the best shit forever remembered  
And in the killing fields, everybody's locked up  
And good niggas getting shot up da dadan dada  
Mind if I say something for mine  
Cause it's about time, to get serious  
A mysterious time, blind melons  
It ain't no telling, if the willing  
Will stop chillin', then help the children  
Turning them out, then burning them out  
Like morphine, waters getting shallow  
It's over and over the gallow  
A president in the drop, it's on now though  
The end of life, for now so  
I think it's the ozone, bad to the bone bone  
Mother Nature be long gone  
And don't nobody wanna do nothing but speculate  
And all they worried about their own  
Wrote a song for the future  
Millenium, I'm in, I'm hoping it don't last untill we all past  
Living in the stars, looking through grass  
Aboard the enterprise, recognize this, in the course of a da-da-da-da-da-day  
And thats the way we sing, thats the way we play  
that's the way they . . now and  
[Chorus 2X]Still got bombs from the cold war, radioactive  
And the critics, they wont take action  
They want us to repo this to your satisfaction  
But while they build more, computers keep crashing

What about felling, pestilence dammit  
How do we manage to keep standing  
Living in a legacy of bitterness  
With the epitimy of vigorous trips on the ships we were crammed in, slammed in  
Other man and them, why don't we demanding our damn money  
If we can't get forty acres and a mule, let a nigga get a range rover  
Shit you got time you, I'm still waiting on a canoe, but it will never come  
I don't even know where I come from or where I'm gonna go to  
I'm headed to the mother land, but will I be accepted by the brotha man?  
Awww me so confused, with nothing to gain and everything to lose, choose  
The righteous and the high, look in the eyes and realize the lies  
Family ties, but not even for the have-nots  
Who the enemy? It ain't me. It ain't even the police  
Unless they trippin', and use that authority and start flippin', flippin'  
Leaving dead bodies, and with them bitchin' hotties  
That poppin' the collar, my god I'm horny, ride shotty  
And tellin' the kids that ain't the way to live properly  
Get yo monopoly and get your own property  
And that's the way we sing, and that's the way we play  
and that's the way they . . . now and  
[Chorus 2X]Ooooh and the daddies and momma forgivin' so we can live with us  
And all the runaways get off the bus  
Kids, put the guns down, come down  
If the rest build a bridge with us, it gotta get better than this  
It's head of the risk, shoulda been poor, and I been rich  
Lost so many friends to the war shit, caution  
When I get to walkin', and it's mobbin', nigga in a crypt  
Life is a fight to the street life, tonight  
I might go meet the reaper, and I will give him a hug  
And tell him "Thug luv won and I'm so glad to meet ya"  
And that's the way we sing, and that's the way we play  
and that's the way they . . . now and[Chorus to fade]

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