

Friends

The way I go in life starts with friends.
I have true friends that can help me in life.
Since I was a little boy,
There have been many friends in my life.
I'm not gay or nothing.
I just never do it alone!
The way I stay is with a friend,
'cause a real friend won't dis you with other friends!
That's being a wimp,
in your words a punk.
Well, what I'm saying is you can never have one friend.
And it takes heart to have a real friend.
Respect that!

A Real Gang

I speak out with the problem between gangs
And talk about racism.
It unleashes anger inside of me
Because there are too many gang members everywhere I go.
They talk about you and it makes no sense to me.
There are people throwing up the area code of their homes.
What does that prove?
You think you're better,
'cause you think you're hard.
They're just punks backing down from education
and disrespecting adults.
Just 'cause they go to jail doesn't mean they're cool.
Be a real man; talking down ain't nothing.
Everywhere I go I hear nigga this and nigga that
Be a real man and be yourself!