

Why Cry (feat. Styles P)

Reks

This evolution of revolution when I'll be televised
Hard to decide if you were right
Die, die, shed tears but why cry? It's all gone
Soldiers no longer soldiers, ghettos no longer
ghettos
Prisons still trying to hold us
Rebels would rather rebel, they all gone
Shed tears but why cry, still strong
Yeah, ghetto misery, yo' with alchemist symphonies
One third of century just ain't making no sense to me
Sending me the cells where hell's real, get name killed
Body for a dollar and who we power and lust
Cowards bust, we coward dust, chop it up to the
game
A nigger's life cops is living the same
Rest in peace, to Timmy went through his brains
Sorry for your mama's pain, are we came supreme?
Remember fiends and dreams of good life
Not talking, giving whips and chains, living
'Cause we greedy but need main
My city stands my memory
Visions of remains like the break of game
Brother get brother, yeah, I'm talking
Able Cain for the paper bane
Hate on your name, pawn in the palm of the system
Hey, spit a pawn if you get on nigger swing
You change packs on
If your name don't crack, niggers is lame
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Die, die, shed tears but why cry? It's all gone
Soldiers no longer soldiers, ghettos no longer
ghettos
Prisons still trying to hold us
Rebels would rather rebel, they all gone
Shed tears but why cry, still strong
The evolution of revolution revolting
Me, I'm more alive but the 45 is colting
No religion get treated like assaulting
You can fuck around and your face will get molten
Little niggers is different, they got me
tripping 'cause
They don't know traditional, they don't know addition just
New clothes but they know the limited edition of a new whip
New ship, that's why I throw to deuces
On my shit, I could smoke with Medusa
Ain't a nigger tight of budget, ain't a nigger loser
I'm the rebel, a true blue, true nigger
I don't change colors like the that dodge soldier
The high guy telling you bye, bye loader
And let it fly nigger then why cry
Big shouts to my nigger Rex bring static

Like static until I get a bigger check
This evolution of revolution when I'll be televised
Hard to decide if you were right
Die, die, shed tears but why cry? It's all gone
Soldiers no longer soldiers, ghettos no longer
ghettos
Prisons still trying to hold us
Rebels would rather rebel, they all gone
Shed tears but why cry, still strong
I be where the monsters at, I be where the monsters at
I be where the monsters at, I be where the monsters at

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