

# Thoughts

## C.H.A.D. The Change

Just sittin here at the dinner table  
Eatin humble pie  
Mind frame poverty trained  
So much money in the world yet  
Poverty remains problems improperly made  
Property slain  
Mother earth why do we smother her fuckin up my girls soil  
America uses 1/4th of the worlds oil  
Then they wanna go in Iraq for more  
Yet when a nigga go strapped in store  
You wanna say some shit you did the same shit  
The greediest stealin from the neediest  
The devious who's policin the police  
Shit aint all good they stealin all the goods  
Robin hood is robbin the hood fuck  
Wealth all over  
Fucked up health all over  
Fuckin welts all over  
The backs of those that built this country  
Blacks are those people but called monkeys  
Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere  
Be very aware pre-pare  
For what  
For the last call  
And nigga I aint talkin alcohol  
Get ya spirit right today  
(Be)fore you a goner and its too late  
Death's around the corner like a nigga in a coma  
Sleep is the cousin of death  
And death is the husband of life  
And you gone see him if you keep fuckin her  
But we all sons of the sun might as well shine like one so  
Be bright cuz  
Be right-eous  
Be right and just only fight if you must  
Cuz what's worth havin is worth fightin for  
Fuck you fightin for what ya life like  
Nigga mines is real sign and sealed  
Only thing left to do is deliver  
Mic check 1 2 hear my deliver-y  
Vocal booth turned into a labor room  
Birthed from the madness

I see you over there in despair wit ya sadness  
Replace that s  
Wit a g-l and dont you dare keep it on the d-l  
Share that wit erybody  
Gone share that wit erybody

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>