

# Nappy Roots, Po Folks

Awwwww....  
Mmmmm, awww..

[Chorus]

All my life been po'  
But it really don't matter no mo'  
And they wonder why we act dis way  
Nappy Boys gon' be okay  
All my life been po'  
But it really don't matter no mo'  
And they wonder why we act this way  
Nappy Roots gon' be okay, okay

[Big V]

We came in the game, plain ya see  
Average man when the rest was ashamed to be  
Nappy head and all, ain't no changin me  
Ooooh-oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh...  
So rough it was, downright wrong I tell ya  
Nobody never gave us nothin but tough time and made us somethin  
Different stretch of road, new somethin to see  
Every state on the map, a different somethin to eat  
Daps and handshakes, it meant nuttin for real  
Everybody makin a killin man, showin no feelins  
Walkin off collectin pay, it's the way of the world  
Can't change it, so I guess I'm gon' pray for the world  
Sometimes I ask myself, was I made for the world?  
I scream this to you, and I say it to the world  
Nappy then, Nappy now - Nappy for a bit  
Knee-deep, head over heels in this country shit!

[Chorus]

[Skinny DeVille]

Even though I pictured better days,  
I'm thankful for the chance I got to say amen  
The Lord done blessed me with his grace, I wish this day would never end  
We represent the slums, where we from, we filthy bum  
Fallin short off on these presidents, and the hard times they go and come  
Some take up off, without the chance, to make it at all  
Who woulda thought Skinny'd be the one that's, makin this call  
Lord, help me out, tell me where I went wrong  
I'm tryna find a righteous path, although it's, narrow and long  
I gotta do it for my son's sake, they tellin me, &&quot;Daddy be strong&&quot;  
We gon' make it through these hard times  
even though they go and they come  
Ya absolutely right, but somethin happened to me on last Tuesday night  
It's plain as day, man they... with this World Trade  
Now brave ain't the word I'm lookin for ya  
Better make it hope when nothin seems to matter  
That's when, see, everything can go - any which way  
They got me hoped, see the Henny with the J  
Front po'ch, chillin broke, country folk, I'm Nappy in my ways yo

[Chorus]

[R. Prophit]

It's a blessin we woke up this mornin  
All my colored folk stressin, come let's join hands  
Got to cope with the pressures of being po' man  
Papa taught me in order survive fear no man  
Nappy blossom from the root, henceforth we gon' stand  
Prophet grew from a juvenile to a grown man  
Ya gotta take responsibility for ya own man

Zonin, two blunts a mo'nin, by sunrise sometimes  
I love to hear my woman moanin, it's on again  
Damn I hope you play this song again  
it's soul cleansin, the melody just rev my engines  
Tried a lot of things but usually just end up bending my ligaments,  
Searchin fa benjamins and all my folks locked in the tenaments  
And it don't make any sense (boi) children is innocent  
Broadcastin from the slums, that's why I'm writin these sentences  
Still low on my income, (why?) go 'head finish it