

# Bushwick Bill, Letter From Kkk

( VERSE 1 )

I got a letter from the muthafuckin Ku Klux Klan, man  
They say they wanna give us a helping hand  
With pulling that goddamn trigger  
And killin off 4'000 other niggers  
Since 1975  
Yeah, that's how many of us died  
And these peckerwoods ain't frontin  
Cause they know that we're killin each other over nothin  
Steady givin em the power  
Cause we're fightin each other over streets that ain't even ours  
Cause we wanna be slingers  
And oh yeah, congratulations to all you gangbangers  
Cause everytime you pop one  
Might be killin a future black lawyer or doctor, son  
Or a future black businessman  
That the white man has to compete with in the end  
We're havin fun with the gun  
Wipin out our next black generation to come  
Cause we don't listen  
And that's why niggas get the most time in prison  
Cause they judge is on their payroll  
And day by day steady gainin mo' control  
They got us up against the ropes  
A letter from the Ku Klux Klan to us black folks

( CHORUS 1 )

Will a East Coast brother ever go for that shit?  
(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)  
Will a West Coast brother ever go for that shit?  
(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)  
Would a brother up north ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

Would a brother down south ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

( VERSE 2 )

They're claimin that they're winnin

And pretty soon they'll go back to rapin our women

Cause they'll be at home alone

Cause they figure all us niggas'd be gone

So gangbangers, keep up the good work, guys

Cause they love to read about the drive-by's

How we kill our family and friends

They love to hear how many niggers died over the weekend

Because they don't need us

But for now they can tolerate these niggers with jungle fever

And it's a disgrace

Cause they're helpin them further break down the black race

Till we can't fight

And if they keep it up, all of our black kids'll be white

And we can ?wait for it or dispise?

Because we're too blind to open our damn eyes

And all our dreams go up in smoke

A letter from the KKK to us black folks

( CHORUS 2 )

Will a 5th Ward brother ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

Would a South Park brother ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

Will a Northside brother ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

Would a Southside brother ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

( VERSE 3 )

And all you gangbangers they say they don't love ya  
But they can appreciate they way that you slaughter  
Other muthafuckas in the street  
Killin up a different gang of niggas every muthafuckin week  
Makin the graveyards bigger  
You're doin a wonderful job eliminatin us niggas  
Without our men our women can't reproduce  
Unless of course we let the white man shoot his juice  
And then it'll be over, brother  
Thanks to our helping commitment to kill each other  
And we can't go out like that  
So we gotta reload that gat  
And hunt down that white ghost  
And get to ?waste? their muthafuckin ass from coast to coast  
Cause I'm a fool on the trigger, I like to pull it  
I'm sendin that muthafuckin letter back with a bullet  
Bang-bang, there you have it  
Now I'm just waitin for you prejudiced muthafuckas to grab it  
So you can see what I'm talkin about  
Then you can see which goddamn race gets wiped out  
Cause Bushwick's fed up with you hoes  
And you can keep your fuckin letter

( CHORUS 3 )

Will Malcolm X ever go for that shit?  
(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)  
Would Martin Luther King ever go for that shit?  
(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)  
Would Farrakhan ever go for that shit?  
(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)

Would Mandela ever go for that shit?

(Hell no, the muthafuckas gotta go)