

Common Market, Poison

You don't wanna touch that drug
Sista you don't wanna touch that drug

Check it out:

Sista you out here raisin' our community's kids
Impartin' a stronger sense of what community is
Teachin' em how to speak the word and what to do with these fists
You're like a young Sojourner truly through you, she lives
You do God's work, and for it you deserve to be praised
Cause I know the sacrifice is hardly worth what it pays
Nevertheless on you press to nurture the babes
But take care overprotectin' em will hurt em in ways
You can't imagine some call passion a tool
Of Satan creatin' bonds with fanatics and fools
And the fear of that is why freedom's absent in school
And they substitute for gold the platinum rule
It's on you to provide what they don't supply to the mass
Knowledge of the forefathers they won't find in their class
And you aint gotta force feed em, but when finally they ask
Tell em they must shine for they were divine in the past
Understand I've been ready to commit to your team
With the two forces combined we can uplift a regime
But I am worthless as soon as I am stripped of my miens
And if you see it as the cause for the split between us then that's

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Fuck it I don't need the rush that much
Understand I'll lay it all down straight and walk away overnight
If it means you and me will unite (X2)

Brother you're out here speakin from a stump in the rain
I admire your stamina it's like you're numb to the pain
Through the mic it's like you and I are one-in-the-same
We promise hope, though most say we're just mumblin' slang
But the change'll come we know from readin' the text
And when I tend stop short, yo you keep me abreast
You were born to be a leader of the elite's best
But my concern's for the rest of the people that's left
See I was baptized once as a child in the church
And as a man now, overstand the lies in their works
They're tryin' hard to save souls sellin' violence and hurt
But mine was free from the beginning to fly since birth
Now I wanna help another cat to feel like that
Mixin' metaphysical concepts with real-life facts
To equip the front lines in the field where pipes crack
With rhyme, to the reason they're choosin' to fight back
Understand that you and I both serve the same cause
For peace whether we're reachin' it through words or wars
Sometimes our backgrounds help determine our course
But when the weight starts to separate and burden us, Lord, that's

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