

Kilo Ali, Lost Ya'll Mind

(chorus)

Lost Y'all Mind

Some uh y'all lost y'all mind

(Oh Lord)

Some uh y'all lost y'all mind

(Oh God)

And it made me cry, cry, cry

(4x)

Alright, once again it's me

Kilo-Ali with positivity

?? so you got to hustle

Drug dealers ain't nothin but trouble

Do the crime, you gotta pay the price

What you gonna tell Jesus Christ

He don't smoke, and he don't get high

Where a kid go after they die

Cause it's a sin to sell

Brother you can go to jail, you can go to hell

What about a brother be thinking he a pimp though

When he calls his mother a trick hoe

Or his cousin, or his sister, or his auntie

Boy, you better learn to love the ladies

I think your slippin

But you think your pimp, pimp, pimpin

For a nickle and a dime, some uh y'all lost y'all mind(2x)

Chorus (4x)

Since i made White Horse

they think I hate white folks

Oh man thats gotta be a white joke

It ain't what I done to my country

It's what my country's done to me

Red, white and blue the flag again

I'll burn it, black American

I gotta stand up for myself

Brother give me freedom or give me death

When I rap for the blacks

White folks don't like to hear me talk like that

white cop will lock me up faster

He'll be lookin for a master,

And I'm looking for a brother

He called me a black mother fucker (sigh)

So I looked him in his eyes

And he made me cry, cry, cry

I know you gotta make you a livin

But why you gotta hurt my feelings

For a nickle and a dime

Some uh y'all lost y'all mind (2x)

Chorus (4x)

See the world is a zoo

And if you live in the world i'm talking about you

You try to touch somebody's hand

Make this world a better place

if you can

See, all we need to do is keep the love in our hearts

We all survive

Without God we have nothing

But with God we have everything

Yes, that's why I always say

I say....

Money and clothes
and beamers and bowes
I'd rather go to heaven then any of those (5x)