opm, Reality Check

It's a Reality check from the streets of Southern California

With brothas always smokin' on the doja The OPM damn we rollin Hand on the mic till we decide about the sick life

Californ-i-a born and raised till this very day hell to pay for the ways of the size we blaze Everyday, a hundred miles an hour sorta sour cause my soul's been devoured Never looked up above when push came to shove As it usually does keepin' up with these thuas Doin' all of these drugs with no means of direction Infection But here's my objection Rejection by your whole congregation With no empathy for my situation no place in society thats my reality Angry dont know whos the enemy I'm in deep beneath the streets it's hard to creep from city to city with all these hitters and the heat Killin' me, stealin from me Makes no sense to me So I keep it tight with the homies in the family

Here's a reality check from the streets of California Keep your eyes wide open to what's really goin' on, yo Things ain't always what they seem Things ain't always what they seem

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We're all smokin Tryin' the SO's Broken homes Chokin' locos for pesos Slingin' dope by the case-os Smokin' cocos laced with angel dust and opium Cities for niggaz causin' fuckin' pandemonium Spoiled by suburbia Cottonmouth what then all the man Formin' corny reputations

Bustin' tracks from Kid Kreation me and the artists who performed the hardest collaberations Born and raised in the golden state don't invite no plates servin' up some dinner For southern county serial sinner imperial superial lyrical In again See the opium den We see the man who posed prohibitin' And drop a eight to eliminate a peaceful Evolution of man for your political pollution There's no solution for these county criminal minds Just subliminal rhymes Hypnotizing mankind

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Heres a reality check from the streets of Califonia

See California the major growth industry are private security and penitentiary risin from the climatose Cold-war economies that's why the pigs got my homies down on their knees Lined up against the walls so the community can see that the po po wont go away So please, now Open up your eyes guys You can realize That the land of sunny skies disguised as paradise is a lie

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