

# Dead Prez, Don't Forget Where U Goin'

[Intro]

For my dogs in the pen, my niggaz hold ya head  
For my dirties on the block, come up any way you can  
For my homies in the street game, trying to get ahead  
For homeless people sleeping on the sidewalks for beds  
To the babies, born already on dope  
Straight to his veins from the coast guard boat

[Verse: M1]

Baby daddies and if you late you cant participate  
Baby mommas, I know what you going through. So sorry to disappoint you  
Ghetto children your'e the spark, your'e the energy, your'e the heart  
To the gran-ma's, your'e the glue cuz you know things fall apart  
To the PP's, the P-O-W's, M-I-A's  
To to A-R's, to the H-K's, to the M-1's, to the A-K's  
To the comrades on the grind  
Let me see who comes to mind  
To my clic, to stic, Oh yeah I cant forget  
What up Tahim, What up Abu  
What up Common what up Badu  
Jermaine, Dem, and Dee-Don  
We bout to get our freak on  
That's just our double ???? on  
In case you didn't hear me, hear me, hear me