

# Front Line Assembly, Antisocial

Intro:

[Frost]: This is a dramatization. The names have been changed to protect the innocent ones not involved in the stories I'm about to tell. So listen up and listen up well. Here are the true accounts and incidents and still to me it makes no sense. Ignorance is a major role but here's a fact I feel you can ignore no more.

Verse One: Frost

Homicide on the murder scene  
Another frustrated gang related senseless slaying  
Victim: a young product of the project system  
The sad fact is nobody's gonna miss him  
True, a few may stand in disbelief, but  
The majority will sigh a relief  
Because of the fact he was a menace to society  
And gang violence was his first priority  
So, now you take a look to see what this abouta  
Someone quicka with the trigga, straight cold shot him  
Dead, in a puddle of blood he lay,  
Another typical day in the streets of L. A.  
Homicide on the murder scene, on the murder scene, on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Homicide on the murder scene, on the murder scene, on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Homicide on the murder scene, on the murder scene, on the murder scene

Verse Two: Frost

Ho-Homicide, and just for trying to act brave  
Tryin' to be a hero sent you to a early grave  
The violent death, it took place at around six  
And eyewitnesses say that it went like this,  
There was this lady who was chillin' in a alley  
Positive I.D. included that her name was Sally  
Sally had just got off the bus from a job,  
When she met three young thugs who decided to rob  
A man heard the screams comin' from her mouth  
Ran down the deserted alley just to check it out  
And when he came across the scene,  
He knew what was happenin', but by then it was too late  
The thugs started blastin'  
Now, asked in this situation, exactly what would you do?  
If you heard someone screaming, would you go to the rescue?  
My man, he tried, that's hwo he died  
He was shot right between the eyes  
Tryin' to do a good deed, shoot, that could've been me  
I'm glad I'm not the one who must explain this to his family  
Homicide on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene, on the murder scene, on the murder scene  
scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Ho-Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Ho-Homicide on the murder scene  
Break it down!

Verse Three: Frost

Homicide, it's also know as manslaughter  
It can be a father, mother, son, or daughter  
It can happen at anyplace, at anytime  
It can happen as I'm runnin' down this rhyme  
First degree murder, blood flows red  
One day you're alive, the next day, you're dead  
Nobody seen nothin', the suspect fled  
Shot on the spot with a bullet to the head  
As soon as it happened, everybody broke

Nobody seen nothin', and of course nobody spoke  
Bein' questioned, it doesn't pay to rat-a-tat-tat  
For if you rat, you might too get the gat,  
And get added to the list of those who fatally died  
In the statistics, that's known as homicide  
Homicide on the murder scene  
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Ho-Homicide  
Homicide on the murder scene, on the murder scene, on the murder scene