

Group Home, Keep Rising

Intro:

Let's work for the family

Let's keep the family strong

By keepin the tie of love strong in the family

All those of you who are rich, use your riches to elevate the poor

All those who think you are wise, use your wisdom
and teach the unlearned

So all of us walk together like brothers

And I say this, there is no family without a hair in their family

{Lil Dap}

Yo it took 41 shots, to take one man down

I'm black and I'm proud, fighting for this struggle right now

27 years I didn't think I'd walk this Earth

My grandmother sat and told me how she hustled for life

Pop dukes had to leave, to fight the feedin me

Mom dukes took her early leave, to explore her life

Now we eat dogs, runnin through these streets all night

Something ain't right, now what part of the game is this?

If it took killas and niggas stronger to make an end

Searchin for bread, my whole situation has changed

Rollin at a young age, But I got to focus my brain

Straight like that, the codes are on the streets to come back

Come burnin my mack, it's time to kill them softly black

Cuz we real Brooklyn niggas comin through these streets

Connect it with 5 boroughs and the shit gets deep

Open your eyes, hoping that these people get by

Real recognize real, now you got to pack steele

I got my deal, 0 for 1 record deal

And these stupid ass niggas said we couldn't come back

Hears to your facts, I hate set it on you you black

We hate to set it on your black

"So let's get the family together"

{Lil Dap}

First to first, niggas don't want me to disperse

Why young minorities they have to ride in a herse

Undertane to 5 vehicle, or up in the lobby

Little kids got shot, cops can't even show their own glocks

I've performed in many countries, with people going to war

Settling the score, representing Brooklyn once more

I write rhymes to design or a new frame of mind

They got us locked us in situations, we might have to kill

I'm trying to bill, niggas keep on fronting still

"All those of you who are rich, use your riches to elevate the poor"

"All those who think you are wise"

Chorus: Lil Dap

Cuz we real Brooklyn niggas coming from these streets

Connected with 5 boroughs and this shit gets deep

We real Queens niggas coming from these streets

Connected with 5 boroughs and this shit gets deep

We real Bronx niggas coming from these streets

Connected with 5 boroughs and this shit gets deep

We real Shaolin niggas coming from these streets

Connected with 5 boroughs and this shit gets deep

We real Harlem niggas coming from these streets

Connected with 5 boroughs and this shit gets deep

{Lil Dap}

BK, Harlem niggas

Footprints, walkin the streets, I hope it is a good path

Lookin for my dad, tell him how we survived in the hood
It was all good, cuz 99 percent of your life,
Positioning things are right, niggas they start to act trife
See I set my family and even kept my things real
Had my own dough, even pushed the forward deal
Cuz writing rhymes is much better then sittin and
writing jail letters
That sings all those ones certain locked behind the walls
Brooklyn's my print, a black baby mistoken from birth
Where's your old Earth? Black cause burn on the dirt
Cuz this industry makes billions of dollars every year
Blood, sweat & tears, while my people sittin in the cut
Hungry as fuck, I'm sitting back drinkin on my tea
They can't stop me, ghetto connect the soldier you see

Chorus

That's right, this goes out to all of Chicago
L.A., New York, livin the hard life
Streets of Indianopolis
Brooklyn