

Group Home, Politic All Night

{Intro: some lady (some guy)}

Umm, wazzup?

Uh, I've been upstate for about 4, 5 years now

(Right right)

And uh, I don't even know where my kids right?

But my whole problem is, you know, I don't really care

(Yeah)

So could you tell me how not to be stupid on that situation

See, that I care?

(Bitch, get off that crack, you on that shit)

(Anytime a bitch don't know where her kids at, you on that crack)

(Next caller, bitch go home)

Intro: Lil Dap

Bust it uh

Bust it, uh

Uh, yeah

I'm gonna V.I.P. this shit real something

Knowhatimsayin? Straight like that

Big slam, uh, bust it out

Check it out, uh

{Lil Dap}

So we could walk through the ghetto, politic all night

Start to make our own tracks, for these cats to recite

Recite, we'll put your juggalo veins right out your throat

Take these cats on from Brooklyn

I'm holdin it down with my throat

Heard me walk about it, Islamic and knowledge

Shinin bright like a diamond

Sittin in BK, rhymin

Holdin it down, waitin for the sun to set down

Look in the sky, see my man B.I.G. floatin around

One day the shine so bright

Livin life so light

Lost my man tonight

Settin it off, aight?

Check it like this

It got to go with the flow

Some niggas may not understand, but you know how it go

{someone else raps, but the songs fades}