Half-A-Mill, Sodom And Gomorrah

(Intro: Sluggy Ranks) the arrangers of sinisters I wanna give from John, symbolize the life (Half-A-Mill, Sluggy Ranks, ya know)

(Chorus: Sluggy Ranks)
And this is Sodom and Gomorrah
Your not sure deceive to murder
And this is Sodom and Gomorrah
Rappers are not sure deceive to murder

(Half-A-Mill)

We don't cry for them players in 'em Bentley Coupes We don't cry for them ballers gettin big willy loot We don't cry for them hustlers in 'em Gucci suits' But we cry man we cry for the youths cuz they innocent The Government is killin shit While niggaz in the hood is dealin bricks, big shit We sell Coke, they sell Countries We cop ice niggaz workin Diamond mines for the rest of they life Neva to see they seed or their wife Jacob neva threw a block party in my hood This is our live, Mercedes Benz ain't neva did for us Except help victims micro-chip so they can put 'em in us The hood is in lust, big brother got footage of us Executive orders, 6-6-6 put 'em in cuffs Put 'em on the bus, Concentration Camps waitin for us Money and material they soon to take it from us Take it from us!

(Chorus: Sluggy Ranks)

Half-A-Mill in the background
Word, yo they lockin us up everyday son
they treatin us down like 30 stores
nuttin, puttin us on highways for nuttin
Knawmean?, its aiight though, its aiight though
you know why, word! yo

(Half-A-Mill)

Now in days they arrest preachers can't see you in school (why?) they might get molested by teachers Don't run through red lights the cops might beat ya 20 of 'em, they lock you up they might not feed ya In this new world they might not need ya They got nuetra-noise robots to replace man computer to leech ya High tech features, they plan to spread us wit heaters And effect us all wit the most dangerous disease's Chicken heads soon to be sickened dead Thugs carry four-fifth wit inferred to send us to Imhotep But now we the lost race Everyday is another court case Either you sell or torch base We livin in hell, its written all over your face In the eyes of the most high we all disgrace From the cradle to the corner, greed, lust, envy and hate Got us all in this negro state...

(Chorus: Sluggy Ranks) **repeat 2X**

Half-A-Mill in the background
yea, uh huh, concentration camps they say
all these fake politicians actin like they our leaders
we know what time it is, we know y'all against us

yea, this goes out to the streets son, soon to take over yo soon to take over son

(Sluggy Ranks)
For the youths dem live so strange
Slingin their guns just like John Wayne
And everyday another rapper gets slain
Smokin Cruk and smokin Cocaine
Another brother live spends in takin boys

(Half-A-Mill)

Breezin in the Range, got G's in the Range Freezin wit bling, I was raised in the street to be King Fired that heater thing, project Messiah speakin the slang In these streets niggaz bang and put holes in your brains Ya'll know Half-A-Mill Sluggy Ranks, Capro via Metro We know parsh, whips like the car show, but God know we livin in time thats hard yo wicked men leave the blind straight Sodom And Gomorrah Bestialities, sexual acts of Guam show The Devil or God, which one do you follow?

(Chorus: Sluggy Ranks) **repeat 3X**

The youths are still dyin, my sisters are still cryin My children are cryin, and I still feel the pain...

(Outro: Half-A-Mill) yea, word, knawmean?, knawmean? yea, you not sure, you not sure

Its a small chance, real range what! your not sure, your not sure word! you know y'all tryin to take us down you know y'all tryin to make it hard for us knawmean?, ya feelin it, uh this goes out to the hood uh, 'member, 'member where you at?, 'member how we got here? 'member who runs this country? (Crown Heights) yamean? (Queens) 6000 year rule