

# Kool Keith, Serve 'Em A Sentence

[Motion Man]

Yeah I'm tellin you, it's really bad out there  
People out there they doin too much  
You guys are lucky I don't have my finger over the button  
Cause I'd push it, I'm not playin  
You need more than your hand slapped

[Kool Keith]

Stop and stare, what would it be like  
if New York had the electric chair?  
Eight years if you caught with a gun  
Would that eliminate the fun?  
Child support, cut your hand off if you don't take care of your son  
Only people in a wheelchair can receive welfare  
Take care of your own abortion  
Every hospital in the city don't care  
They signed the legislation  
Robbery, you face castration  
Tough lawyers can't even fight the litigation  
3 weeks in jail for smokin cigarettes in public  
Curfew, everybody go home at 2 in the afternoon  
Murder an elderly lady, you die in the gas room  
Rapist, put them in hot water  
Let the public throw hot grease on 'em in a bathroom

[Chorus: Motion Man]

(Serve 'em a sentence) Mess around  
and be orange jumpsuited for life, you gotta pay a price  
(Serve 'em a sentence) Fugitives don't run  
The shotgun'll smell smoke from the barrel of one  
(Serve that kid) Straight whup your body  
when you dance with a cyclone fence  
(Serve 'em a sentence) Knock knock you there?  
Open up, assume position for the handcuffs

[Motion Man]

Anybody with a white sheet on  
Not playin, a ghost a Halloween arrest 'em on the scene  
Transplant 'em with different races organs live on TV  
Then drop 'em in Oz and let the Aryans turn on 'em  
Every other race in the pen'll do a train on 'em  
You sick duck sick now, who want a kitty bone?  
Watchin kiddie porn, the public would go biblical  
Be seein your ass'll get stoned  
Kidnappers I'ma teach you, your ass'll get cloned  
And yourself'll take yourself  
And treat yourself like yourself, your self killed  
Yeah trifling how it felt  
Expect a rading in public assistance delf  
You know your saliva was whack  
Witness a murder and you could lose an eyelid for that  
Cure for total fraud, electric chair is over  
While you wearin a {?} for the bowler

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]

Give you a 27-to-life for molestin children  
Put you in a dorm, let you breathe in anthrax  
Torture you worser than Hitler  
Go 'head touch a baby's private, I'll fix ya  
Clean the highway eight times a day  
Chief officials, increase the death sentence  
Mr. Blackstone, do it my way

Stick up a store I'll take your eyes away

[Motion Man]

Act black, you turn black

Or what you so-called call black, you sayin nigga to each other

You feel black, but what you gon' do

when the feds attack black, act white proper on sight

You send spam or virus, embalmin fluid with AIDS

injected into the body 'til it blows up like a grenade

Red light run and your head will concave

Suffer 'til the fine's paid

[Chorus]