

# KRS-One, Uh Oh

Chorus:

You ain't that tough ya  
Choose the right friends  
You ain't that tough now  
Don't make your life end

You walk around the town like you a big man  
But you never know now that there's always a bigger man  
You sling the M-16 and flash the M-1  
But you don't know what you're doing never learned to handle one  
But true! All you friend thinking you a gangster  
While your mother tried to warn you from certain danger  
So when you in your room you playing with your Mac-10  
Fully loaded automatic, just you and a friend  
You posing aw dey mirror like you a gangster clown  
But the Mac-10 go off and you friend go down

Uh oh! What you gonna do now?  
Uh oh! They gonna blame you somehow  
Uh oh! Tell me what you gonna say  
Uh oh! Look, they cutting you away

Your father telling you "Now son just go to school  
Don't go acting like a fool and don't go acting too cool"  
You get to the school and meet up with the right bunch  
Just a group of kids with no names taking people lunch  
You join the click because you wanna meet some girls  
And you want a little prestige in you little school world  
One day you're walking with your crew along the road  
And a member of your crew pull out a gun and unload  
He shoot a parked car and all you run far  
You and your friends laughing like you a superstar  
And you get home and you thinking it was fresh  
And a cop meet you there with a warrant for your arrest  
Them ask, "Who shot the gut why you walking down the street  
Didn't you see the little boy there in the back seat sleep?  
Now the boy dead we want to know from you  
Who shot the car up, are we gonna take you?"

Uh oh! Now what you gonna do now?  
Uh oh! Boy, them gonna blame you  
Uh oh! Now tell me what you gonna say  
Uh oh! Look, they cutting you away

Chorus

White kids! You living in the whitest part of town  
You are a white kid but you know you hang around  
So you and your friends thinking that you are all of that  
When you see a youth walk by and yes the youth is black  
One kid say "Hey, what you doing on the block  
We don't want no niggers here unless he is a cop"  
So the kid pull out a big baseball bat  
And them him slap with the bat because the kid is black  
Now then the kid fell down but still alive  
So he reach in his pants and pull out a four-five  
Pop! One friend drop and everyone run  
Out of all the white kids now you the only one  
You start cry, cause now you gonna die  
And it's all because what your friends did to this guy

Uh oh! What you gonna do now?  
Uh oh! He gonna blame you somehow  
Uh oh! What you think you gonna say?

Uh oh! Now them cutting you away

Check!

Repeat Chorus 2x