

# Paris, House Niggas Bleed Too

(dialogue from the movie "They Live")

□What's wrong with havin it good for a change?

Now they're gonna let us have it good if we just help 'em.

They're gonna leave us alone, let us make some money.

You can have a little taste of that good life too.

Now I know you want it - hell everybody does.

□You'd do it to your own kind.

What's the threat? We all sell out every day.

Might as well be on the winning team!

□[\*footsteps, three gunshots\*]

(Paris)

Aww yeah

One for the crabs, cutthroats that blast and backstab

Quick to sell you short for a motherfuckin dollar

This one's for y'all

Here come a funky ditty from the one that make ya move

Doin the work in soldier field 'til ain't none left to do

Kickin the knowledge for the people just like me and you

And I'ma keep on runnin until the shit is through

This one is for the sissy niggaz livin in the house

Y'all know the kind of ones that jump when massa call 'em out

They kinda tricky can't be trusted cause they run they mouth

And when some shit start up it's always them that ain't around

This is a warnin for the few I knew like Ed and Vern

You might get cheated when you meet 'em but I hope y'all learn

That every motherfucker don't know how to wait his turn

And every brother ain't a brother and you might get burned

A little knowledge from a scholar so you know the part

My name is Paris and I kicks it to ya from the heart

Thought I forgot ya but I caught ya punk I thought ya knew

House niggas bleed too, shit ain't through

Whattup Paul Mack? Ha, ha..