

# Plies, Family Straight

[Intro: Plies - talkin']

I know sum people that say money change thangs  
I'm hear to tell you money don't change every muthafuckin thing

[Chorus:]

Last ten years momma been workin' twice a day  
Grandma on a kidney machine, she done lost all the weight  
My aunty got AIDS, she startin' to lose her faith  
My brutha back in prison, second time he gone away  
My daddy still smokin' dat shit I can see it in his face  
My cousin 16 pregnant from a nigga 38  
Tryna stay on my son, make sure he doin what his mama say  
Before ya take me God, help me get my family straight

[Verse 1:]

I asked God why he didn't bless me with a silver spoon  
Cause if he did I'd never have to be a goon  
If he gon' change my family, I hope he change it soon  
I'm tired of answerin' my phone hearin' bad news  
My grandma on a walker she can barely move  
Just to tell me she love me take all her breath to do  
She on a kidney machine I kno it's hurtin' her 2  
Four times a week gotta get her blood drew  
She say the bible and prayer the only thing that get her through  
Why my grandma deserve this, god what did she do?  
Thought caus' I had a lil money I could buy her a new  
She hold the family together, she one I cant loose

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

My aunty got AIDS and I'm watchin her suffer  
Why she gotta die caus' she was in love with a hustler  
Even tho she's dying she say she still love him  
I kno if I see him again I'll kill dat muthafucker  
Only get 15 minutes to talk to my brutha  
Cause he in prison gotta go see him if I wanna hug him  
Sum niggas willin to loose their freedom just for thuggin  
Caus' he made a mistake gotta be here caus' I love him  
Uncle just called me found out his daughter fuckin,  
fuckin when they get 14 now like its nothing  
In da hood it's happenin' 10 out of a dozen  
Dat nigga her daddy age dat is fuckin my lil cousin

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

My daddy damn near 50 still livin' with his momma  
Can't even have a family reunion caus' it's always drama  
Last three months I dun lost both of my uncles  
Why my family luck so bad, I sit and wonder  
We ain't close like we should and its taken us under  
The only time we come together is to have a funeral  
Sit around and talk about each other and spread rumors  
Know it's some of my fault caus' I don't talk to 'em  
For my family to be happy, that's all I want  
Help my grandma fight, god I know she don't  
To see my mama retire, that's all I want  
Hope my brutha get out to see his kids for once.