

# The Diplomats, Melanin

(Bugs)

Should I do what they gave me, took it and never admit  
I invented the flow, yup, they different between us  
Emergency come, like a different nigga  
Different strokes, for different folks, shit I ain't tryin'  
To come up short, let on, let it all  
Or will it just blow, like it did to coke  
Not me, some of us get rich, but now you dissin', the rich niggaz is broke  
The government, shit they make us sniff' coke  
Instead of embracin' us, fuck savin' us, thinking what's ya throat  
I'm hearin' ya guns in ya hood, what the fuck you think  
How can one another --- get ya stoned and then some weed  
Just go, eight children broke, the statistics, every three hours  
A brother is smoked, a baby is killed, a sister is raped  
Somebody mother, strangled under that dope  
Just get up and say, here, get up and pray  
Tomorrow and promise, so I live for the day, just for hip hop  
I need all, but tell ya rappers to come back, yea  
We work too hard, to give us away, evicted my age  
I can't grow up, like Eazy-E, a victim of AIDS  
Being black is crime, I done worked, a nine to five  
For three years, and they still, ain't give me a raise  
Shit give me a gauge, fuck a minimum wage  
Get in a helicopter, look down, shit we live in a maze  
The day go fast, when ya broke, but it seems like  
The minute you pay, the sun, never set  
I don't sleep, cuz sleep is the cousin of death  
So I wake up, my brother, my cousins, and uncle's that's def, yes

\*talking\*

(Bugs)

After the war, there's casualties, I stood the art  
They give us roaches and batteries, and blow you apart  
Peon, procrastinate, to assassinate under the smart  
Be brave, in the Wizard of Oz, they build you a heart, get some courage  
Or get you the light, most flow in the dark, won't get discouraged  
I'm on the one way trip to heaven, forget the luggage  
Just in pain, it's making me weak, it's making me sluggish  
Besides me, hogging up my THC  
In my hood, everybody got a PHD  
I count on my fingers, how many niggaz got a GED  
My life done work more, than TV, and the DVD  
Fuck a CD, I wanna be free, money for free  
I'm like a cat, caught in the tree, ok, I need help  
Why do I do for others, when I know, that you ain't do shit for me  
You be there when you need me, they collapse  
Under the real woods, in me, if I need, another match  
I chuckled, pool game, goodie mob, goodie help  
Coke kid, frankly, GNC, respect yes  
My brother Kenny, I will pay you back, forever you help me  
I got the many mentions, it's yours, nigga the key to the drawers  
So I work out, try to keep my endurance  
We lips, looked out, when that nigga needed insurance  
Lift it, G to E-N-T, Miss Pam, fuck feedin missy  
I can cut down, for going to college, believing in me  
I love you girl, you mean the world to me