

THE MESSAGE

Grand Master Flash and the Furious Five, The rapper is Mellie Mel of Grand Master Flash and the Five.

Propositions

A child is born, with no state of mind
Blind to the ways of mankind
God is smiling on you but hes frowning too
Cause only god knows what you going through
You grow in the ghetto, living second rate
And your eyes sing a song of deep hate
The places where you play and where you stay
Looks like one great big alley way
Youll admire all the number book takers
Thugs, pimps, and the big money makers
Driving big cars, spending twenties and tens
And you want to grow up to be just like them
Smugglers, scramblers, burglars, gamblers
Pickpockets, peddlers and even an-handlers
You say Im cool, Im no fool
But then you wind up dropping out of high school
Walking around like you're pretty boy floyd
Turned stickup kid, look what done did
Got send up for a eight year bid
Now your manhood is took and you're a maytag
Spend the next two years as an undercover fag
Being used and abused, and served like hell
Till one day you was found hung in a cell
It was plain to see that your life was lost
You was cold and your body swung back and forth
But now your eyes sing the sad sad song
Of how you live so fast and died so young

Emotions

hope

disappointment
guilt

Chorus:

Don't push m, cause im close to the edge
Im trying not to loose my head
Its like a jungle sometimes, it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under