

# Why Cry (feat. Styles P)

## Reks

This evolution of revolution when I'll be televised  
Hard to decide if you were right  
Die, die, shed tears but why cry? It's all gone  
Soldiers no longer soldiers, ghettos no longer  
ghettos  
Prisons still trying to hold us  
Rebels would rather rebel, they all gone  
Shed tears but why cry, still strong  
Yeah, ghetto misery, yo' with alchemist symphonies  
One third of century just ain't making no sense to me  
Sending me the cells where hell's real, get name killed  
Body for a dollar and who we power and lust  
Cowards bust, we coward dust, chop it up to the  
game  
A nigger's life cops is living the same  
Rest in peace, to Timmy went through his brains  
Sorry for your mama's pain, are we came supreme?  
Remember fiends and dreams of good life  
Not talking, giving whips and chains, living  
'Cause we greedy but need main  
My city stands my memory  
Visions of remains like the break of game  
Brother get brother, yeah, I'm talking  
Able Cain for the paper bane  
Hate on your name, pawn in the palm of the system  
Hey, spit a pawn if you get on nigger swing  
You change packs on  
If your name don't crack, niggers is lame  
This evolution of revolution when I'll be televised  
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Die, die, shed tears but why cry? It's all gone  
Soldiers no longer soldiers, ghettos no longer  
ghettos  
Prisons still trying to hold us  
Rebels would rather rebel, they all gone  
Shed tears but why cry, still strong  
The evolution of revolution revolting  
Me, I'm more alive but the 45 is colting  
No religion get treated like assaulting  
You can fuck around and your face will get molten  
Little niggers is different, they got me  
tripping 'cause  
They don't know traditional, they don't know addition just  
New clothes but they know the limited edition of a new whip  
New ship, that's why I throw to deuces  
On my shit, I could smoke with Medusa  
Ain't a nigger tight of budget, ain't a nigger loser  
I'm the rebel, a true blue, true nigger  
I don't change colors like the that dodge soldier  
The high guy telling you bye, bye loader  
And let it fly nigger then why cry  
Big shouts to my nigger Rex bring static

Like static until I get a bigger check  
This evolution of revolution when I'll be televised  
Hard to decide if you were right  
Die, die, shed tears but why cry? It's all gone  
Soldiers no longer soldiers, ghettos no longer  
ghettos  
Prisons still trying to hold us  
Rebels would rather rebel, they all gone  
Shed tears but why cry, still strong  
I be where the monsters at, I be where the monsters at  
I be where the monsters at, I be where the monsters at

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>