

WHAT?! (patois)

How We Be...
straight off the jail bus
click clack ratchet chicks
a-murderin' verbs
why the nerve
to be always askin'
"Hey, you ain't got this or that?"
was which--
ain't really a question,
know what I'm sayin'?
which --
technically is, just a really dumb one.

How We Be...
with no sense of correct pre-tense
is gettin' roughed-up
then cuffed-up
while statin',
"Hey, I ain't done nuthin'!"
are which --
ain't really a defense.
Or, a really bad one;
am which --
could also be both.

How We Be...
Once a year Ramadan fasted,
tatto'd inked up
while in the joint typecasted;
gray and black rollers
lockin' blocks
downnnn!
were which --
ain't really a direction
to be going.

How We Be...
ah, chilln' chilln'
cuz that's all they got for us
really nuthin' going --
when your just a dumbass
hollow-point wearin'
villain, spillin'
who keeps askin' "How You Be?"
How I Be?
Whatever, Bro,
gotta go
oh no, as they say--
blase splee.