

# Roosevelt Franklin

## Organized Konfusion

Don't forget to do that thing for your mother Roosevelt!  
Yeah yeah yeah, alright, alright

Running upon the jagged edge, FUCK, THE ROUGH LIFE  
when you have to gain much respect  
As an individual keepin negativity minimum  
requires havin courage respect him his intellect  
so you gotta be on THAT specific type of SET  
Like Roosevelt, especially when your cards are dealt  
You see me, frankly, I don't give a hoot  
about the blanks you shoot out of your mental bank see  
I like Roosevelt, cause he ain't booty  
Moody maybe, baby you're mad cause he smashed up your cutie  
Playin the courts, takin the loss, to wherever  
some clever college edu-ma-cated individual  
With financial status JUST to mess what the BANK stated  
Girls love it, and you can't look above it you hate it  
Peeped his method, you laid, you waited  
You never ever contemplated if I pull a automatic  
will I leave the artillery out or just flight  
Check in the night, you're out to snipe, my man  
you can't stand upon sight of him  
Out to fatally ignite him  
Roosevelt felt staticky, he knew things were shady  
Grady had, Bradley's uzi, but he always packed a clip or two  
belongin to a nickel-plated .380  
Givin off the impression of a clever nerd  
Never was a suspect when a homicide occurred, in the suburbs  
He was referred, to as a respectable intellectual  
Highly acceptable rebel from the ghetto on the level  
of an intelligent rapper, create him just like Giupetto  
The aggressive type, and he's not your puppet  
Stickin quickin enough to pull a skeezer with repetition  
after takin aim and buckin and blowin the smoke away  
then tuckin and jettin home, hopin that no stunts are stuck in it  
He needs sleep, for eight o'clock class  
so as fast as he crash, he might last  
for six hours of bed passed, cause Roosevelt's a scholar  
Ivy league material, cully-head kid with BRAINPOWER  
Six foot two, and we wear the same size shoe  
He drinks brew, and he runs with my crew, my herd  
on a continuous basis, in the same, places  
Rollin out five deep, but it's only four faces  
So I don't, give a two, drip-drops about, what those have felt  
And if I die (and if he die) and if I die (and if he DIEEEEEEEEE)  
And if I die it's because of my man Roosevelt  
Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt Franklin  
Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt Franklin, Roosevelt Franklin  
Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt Franklin  
Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt Franklin, Roosevelt Franklin

Ooooooooooooooh I'm so confuuuuuuuuused.. DAMN, IT HURTS!  
People persist to treat me like dirt  
I don't sleep at night, time cause dimes I DON'T DROP  
I sling and clockers cease  
Commanders in Chiefs when I pop rocks  
Dig deep within, you might recognize me

I'm the one with the bloodshot eyes  
Hot rays of sun, beat down upon my face as if I'll melt bacon  
Why the hell my mother named me Roosevelt Franklin?  
I .. don't .. know, so I strive to gain  
only the Lord knows my eyes have seen the pain  
Tears comin down my cheeks like rain  
I was abused, they stripped the mind for amusement  
Now I walk the path of ORGANIZED KONFUSION  
But it's only a temporary formality  
Cause my man Scott turns illusion into reality  
A loaf of bread (a loaf of bread), a stick of butter  
Somebody's mother lies, dead in the gutter  
So I move QUICK FAST, to get past quickly  
Swiftly, at last, cops can't get WITH ME  
Can't hit me, nah never I'm TOO NIFTY, people SHITTIN ME  
Products in the projects so I pump FIFTIES  
in soda cans so dogs won't SNIFF ME  
I'm takin the proper precautions (yeah)  
Cause once my mother told me she was gonna get an abortion  
I can't keep track.. of the fluctuation.. of time  
Hallucinogenics keep, abusin my mind  
Gotta pick up, gotta pick up, gotta pick up, gotta pick up  
more product, gotta move, gotta go I can't get stuck; not here  
Not if I want to become Roosevelt Franklin the employee of the year  
I wear baseball caps over my eyes so you can't make out  
me at night when I'm standin on the corner eatin Chinese takeout  
.. damn I almost forgot, yo yo I have to break out

Yo don't forget your moms told you to get that stuff  
A loaf of bread, a stick of butter, container of milk  
A loaf of bread (a loaf of bread) a stick of butter  
(stick of butter), umm.. container of milk (container of milk)