Welcome to the world of a kid named Mikey Who had only one reason to be hated be whitey Raised on a farm outside of South Bend Where they hated on him cause he was African American But three years later, Mikey was the town pride Basketball Mikey went and got himself a full ride Earned his acceptance on the hardwood floor And that's something white America would never ignore Stop, hey, what's that sound Everybody look what's goin' down Stop, hey, what's that sound Everybody look what's goin' down What's goin' down tell me what's goin' down You wanna know just what's goin' down What's goin' down I'll tell ya what's goin' down You wanna know just what's goin' down Take a look around Everything is comin' down Do you hear the subtle sounds Of our morality slippin' People on the go We'll be reapin' what we sow Yeah we say we want to know But I got my suspicions Welcome to the world of a girl named Susie Susie's only crime was that she was born a cutie Physically abused by her uncle and his friends Alcohol let 'em all leave the house with grins But Susie couldn't shake off the memories Forced to find her own kind of remedy A man-eater for the rest of her days Three kids, three men, no daddies by eleventh grade [CHORUS] What be goin' diggy down When you find what you lost But you lose what you found