

WHAT?! (patois)

How We Be...
straight off the 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
You 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
tattoo'd inked up
while in the joint typecasted;
gray and black masters
lockin' blocks
downnnn!
were which --
ain't really a direction
to be going.

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