

Medea Project Poem

# **DON'T DO IT ~ FEEFEE AND CREW**

*by Felicia Skaggs and Yolanda Banks*

This is a rap about a girl  
Who tried a base rock and it rocked her world  
I said don't knock it, until you try it  
The next thing you know the girl was buying  
She started out with just one joint  
And said that would be her only point  
But she went one step ahead

**(chorus:** oh no!)

The girl started smoking more than what she said.  
She smoked and smoked until she choked  
The next thing you know the girl was broke  
She got the lighter she started to cook  
The next thing you know, the girl was broke  
She looked in the mirror and said I'm not hooked  
But the mirror replied "Be for real-  
You base head. You done spent four bills."

**(With chorus)** Don't do it, don't do it, DON'T TOUCH THAT ROCK

She had dirty clothes in her hamper,  
Her baby didn't even have a pamper  
The child said that she was ready to eat  
There was no meat.  
The cabinets was empty like I said  
So don't you be a BASE HEAD  
Because a base head never sees the light  
Smoking that pipe

Day and night

They put her child in a foster home

And now she's sitting in a twilight zone

She done based her mind until it's gone

(with **Chorus**) It's gone, it's gone, it's GONE

Oh no, don't tell me that the girl went that low!

She started to steal from her mother

And then she went to her sister and brother

They didn't even want her around

Because they seen that girl was going down

Girl didn't even want to help herself.

She couldn't keep a job.

So the next thing she did,

She started to rob

She held up a jewelry store

And got more time than she bargained for.

She got ten years to life

And it was all behind that

Glass pipe

(with **Chorus**) Don't do it. Don't touch that rock!

She used to be a pretty girl

Full of wisdom

Until the base rock

It blew her mind

She went to jail

Without a bail

And now she's raising  
Hell of hell  
Cuz the base rock is small but powerful  
And it'll make your mind want mo' mo' mo'

She got out of jail  
As fresh as can be  
Her lover brought her a quarter T  
She said "No no baby! That's not enough for me.  
You know how I am  
I need a gram."  
Now the rock is on it's way  
To another sister  
To darken her day.

Chrous:        Don't do it, Don't do it, Don't touch that rock  
                  Don't do it, Don't do it, Don't touch that rock  
                  Don't do it, Don't do it, Don't touch that rock  
                  Don't do it, Don't do it, DON'T TOUCH THAT ROCK!