Cheh This shit is crazy Crazy It's one of those things man You gotta experience to know what I'm talkin' about It's where the goin' get rough Akon The tough stay tough Styles P Up front Let's go Konvict We in too deep to turn back now D Sure is Watch yourself Before you get Blown away You know where I come from The place where your fate is a mic Or a bull or a dum dum A jail cell a pine box And brothers is dumb young Young boys Still bustin' guns for the slum that they come from Cops is the only ones they gonna run from That's it They puttin' they hood up But 9 out of 10 of us ain't got good luck You're gonna ride on a man and catch 25 Or get hit and get sent to the other side You lose both sides of the coin So me I play the hood baby Not in the Mama got a little church I could join But I didn't go yet Man got a mosque I could join But I didn't go yet Cool with the devil on my back I'm in cold sweats 'bout to do some dirt In some dirty black old sweats If you known you should've shown the way Most of the hood bout to get blown away 'cause I was raised up to show no fear Cowardly hearts'll never last long here If you ain't man enough to make shit clear Guaranteed you'll get blown away 'cause I done seen the block break down tears

And I done seen the cops break my peers Tryin' to hold on to a couple more years

Tryin' not to get blown away

See I ain't never shot nobody But I'm known for fightin' So when I strike man You'll think you been struck by lightning Shouldn't have to prove myself by killin' a nigga Even a child could take a life pulling the trigger Retaliation only takes anger mixed with passion See your target in the distance and keep on blastin' They say guns don't kill people, people do So when you're hit man You feel that shit the evils do Can't see myself get beat down My eyes swollen Mom's cryin' they don't know what happened My pride's stolen If I ain't got my heat then I got a blade That hit you off

'cause I was raised up to show no fear
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'cause I done seen the block break down tears
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Keep my eye out for jakes Ears to the streets Other eye out for snakes And these scandalous freaks If we ain't on good terms Don't bother to speak Don't smile and try to spark a convo with me Same thing'll make you laugh it'll make you cry This quiet nigga, he'll take you life Hate for it to be the world's sacrifice If somebody else could travel Through the tunnel of life Cause I'm that type of guy I'll be there When you're ridin' But I'll stay to myself So if you see me out there with a bear we fightin' Then nigga go help the bear

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