Sometimes, I be thinkin bout if I had a son into this world how it would be for him seeing the way it is out here. Its crazy

If I had a son this is what I'd tell em Stay on yo grind young nigga dont settle Be a man, stand tall on yo feet Dont depend on nann motherfucker to eat See momma gonna show you how to always have a hustle Da streetz dont give it we gon get it on da muscle You my son, Lil nigga pay attention Neva be the talker baby always just listen Niggas gon reveal the hand Its up to you to be the smarter man Play chess, not checkers checkmate their ass Keep the mind of a warrior Dot let these niggas have you in the coroner In this world you gon see alot of pain A whole lot of evil that I really cant explain People gon change friends turn foes Niggas turn fake , tell everything they know

If i had a son (4x)

And I understand if you gotta sell crack man Cus this country aint fit for the black man System so scandalous Now in days misdemeanors get you Cali Dust Hold yo head up You my lil king Dont let nann motherffucker crush yo dreams Imma show you how to beat and break all odds Teach you how away from all mobs Imma teach you how to beat dem 48 Laws Blood in my eyes in the odd of all Teach you how to pray Read yo bible, dont play Read yo Psalms everyday And dont chase no chick, no broad Always wear a rubber never run up in dem raw I know you aint here wit me now today but if I had you son this is wat I'd s ay

Rule #1: Always stay true
Rule #2: Respect who respect you
Rule #3: Pray for a sign
Rule #4: God is the only one that comes before yo momma
Rule #5: Always ride wit yo five
Rule #6: Neva call a girl a bitch
Rule #7: Dont result in tellin, cus all rats get buried by da dozens
Rule #8: Respect yo weight, neva put more den a 7 in a 28
Rule #9: Keep a miltary mind
Dont slip make sure you always got an extra clip
Rule #10:Watch who you call yo friends
You gon see who yo friends when you need some mends.

I know you aint here wit me now today but if I had you son this is wat I'd s ay