

Last Gasp

38 Spesh

I wanna see the best side of me
I know it is, ooh
Ah, yeah, baby

Niggas say they outside, but with no place to go
They say, "Ran', you look young," they seein' my face aglow that resembles t
he greats before
Nas, Big', Face, and Hov
I got a ways to go, but don't you try to give me them flowers that took a da
y to grow
See, me, I let them haters know
And I tell my people around me, "I'm tryna feed, you gon' bleed if you take
your plate to go"
No, I wanna see the best side of me
But money changes niggas like bribery
And now they tellin' lies to me
Addicted to the life with no sobriety
I had some lost niggas that was guidin' me violently
Now I get teary-eyed when my daughter says bye to me
Silently, I keep it all inside of me
'Cause this is how I gotta be
Yeah, I hope you seein' what is what
Was always full of hatred, couldn't love enough
That's why I said enough's enough
But those who bet against me, I tell them niggas, "Let's double up"
Dealer cards shuffle up
Pioneers, spillin' your heart on tracks and they shut 'em up
First one through the wall is always gonna get bloodied up
Mhm, and now this runner-up is 'bout to run it up
Too bad, y'all niggas runners-up
Niggas drunk the Kool-
Aid, but it's too late 'cause most of these rappin' niggas gon' want a cup
You never seen me buddied up with niggas ain't the same cloth
Takin' pics, huggin' up, tellin' stories that ain't yours
You ain't never blow your gun, cleaned blood off a stained floor
Yeah, you might be holdin' one, but we ain't on the same course
I'm wrappin' up a large P, headin' to the main source
Some crackers in an RV with Berettas and some chainsaws
That's why I spit this pain for
For niggas locked up and she say it ain't yours, brother dead on the same ca
ll
'Nother death got your brain paused, we remain flawed
Can't afford to weather the storm 'cause even the rain pour
Nah, we not the same, dog, please let me explain, Lord
If I'm in a crowd of niggas, who you think they gon' aim for?
Yeah, yours truly
So all these fake rappers who swear that war's a movie, I cleared the walls
of juvie
Your fearless bars don't move me
You playin' the game, prepared for call of duty
The opps sayin' my name, I hear the calls of duty
The cops put him in chains, I swear them laws is spooky
But I hear the gorgeous groupies
They tell me this my last gasp
I take a deep breath and reassess, I'm in the mirror workin' on my last laug
h

Huh
Ayo, Ran', let me talk on this, my nigga
Know what I'm sayin'?
Ayo, turn me up in the headphones, Mayor
Know what I mean?
Ayo

I remember bein' stressed out about cream
But I ain't never lose sleep, my nigga, what's a visionary without dreams?
I needed rest to see out schemes
Like navigation, my imagination could reroute things
Only kings know about queens
I found mine and I hired a maid to keep the house clean
Now where would I be without fiends?
They took care of me, shit, some even gave me they housekeys
In '03, we was drought kings
Got a warehouse full of things just in case my accounts freeze
A marathon ain't about speed
You gotta pace yourself, this ain't about greed
I told my bitch, "I'm the man of the house, let your spouse leave"
Y'all niggas'll bite your tongue 'til your mouth bleed
I was just givin' out P's
Now that same safe is full of contracts and house deeds
Huh, I'm dealin' with this anxiety
And all these mental issues that's inside of me
I just wanna see the best side of me
So I go inside of the booth and get privacy
Hire me a private masseuse, reflexology
You gotta seek honest and truth to respect modesty
Beefin' with people that set policies
Knowin' my product's the best quality, but this is how I gotta be
Huh, huh, and I was always told to get rid of beef
Lemon squeeze with a banana clip, that's bittersweet
I'm off balance chemically, mix energy
Y'all mix money and power with bitch tendencies
It take more than money and power to get rid of me
Huh, hmm, and that's probably why I ain't died yet
Couple niggas tried and failed, homie, I'm God sent
It's a process when you a livin' prophet
First, you manifest it, then you visualize it
That's how you turn somethin' subjective into an object
Trust

Special tears 'cause nobody gave a fuck, so I cried out in cursive letters
Like these verses'll somehow explain my madness and stitch my soul together
Through special tears with broken fingers, I, I beat demons that had my mind
possessed
Then I woke up to scratch marks on my face and bruises all over my chest
He shattered me and show jagged images, I barely recognize who I see
Blood, sweat, and tears, I write the teeth out the devil so he stops eatin'
away at me
And my insanity's my genius, these special tears displace this rage
You can tell by the bloodstains in the margins, water-
stained circles all over the page