

Loverboy Interlude

38 Spesh

(He used to sit in the mirror)
(Act like he had a mic)
(Sayin' the shit, repeatin' the same shit) (Right)
(And he always used to be like "Man, I'ma be a rapper")
(Man, get the fuck outta here)
(He started makin' his own raps)
(And then, now mind you)
(I'm in the game now, on God) (Right)
(You know, thirteen, fourteen, I'm off the porch)

Huh

I had to go and check parole when I left the hole
My man that I had left control got stressed and towed
Don't know what happened, he was extra bold
He turned religious 'fore he did it then he died, God bless his soul
I'm real aggressive when I'm checking folks
Went through his way to celebrate but yellow tape had the section closed
Disrespect, unacceptable
I wear a vest and a Tec like it's a part of my dressing code
A drug dealing professional
I was in correctional, facilities living exceptional
Selling gas like Texaco
Give me a brick and I'ma turn this bitch into Little Mexico
They say my street tales too detailed
You ain't never hit the ave in the new V12
You ain't never had two females in the lab
With a bag, eating crab with the blue seashells
Trust

(Now, now, now, it's-it's hungry time)
(If you notice, he went from being hungry to be struggling)
(So, he watching me tryna take care of the whole house)
(So we hungry, he striving) (Best that ever did it)
(You know, we went different ways)
(All from the same background, all successful from one moment)
(That's right, that's right)
(It don't take much to get a diamond out of the dirt) (Say that)
(All it takes is the struggle and then the hunger) (That's right, that's right)
(And then it get-, so somebody will wanna get as far away from the struggle as possible)