

Most Beautiful Thing

38 Spesh

They callin' me in, my OG's 40 again
In the '90s I cracked 40s before we was men
That's where the story begins, I might have even ran orgies with
h twins
Sick in the dice game, always a win
My main man around them niggas came off to get me
That's when I had to hide the torch and hickies
I ain't never go to school, played the porch with Ricky
Pack got stolen, now it's more than iffy
Good old days, you ain't talk candles if the wood don't fade
My brother Spesh had the hood on treys
Sawed-off on my arm, that's a foot-long gauge
Facemask jux, no football plays
Che, grew up in the toughest times
You get killed if you pick up a dime
He want the money but he doesn't grind
They seen it all but they hustle blind

Uh, the most beautifullest thing in this world is street cred
We got a referral
I'm thorough, made moves in every borough
Niggas go against God and get punished like Ferrell
Find yourself in hot water like the Devil
I know rebels had to pray over troubles
My shooters, never cared about your muscles
We hustle, connecting the dots to the puzzle
So be careful, 'cause the hood don't love you
And all of your peoples is really not there for you
So watch your best friends 'cause they're the one to destroy you
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I never told 'cause I was way too loyal
But the feds will wrap you up like aluminum foil
All types of numbers when they done with the total
So young heads, shoulda listened when I told you
And take notes when the wise man molds you