

Righteous Man

Ab-Soul

(Snake)
Money in (Terrace Martin)
Get, get you some money, man, it'll make you feel different
Soul
Real shit (Ayy)
Motivation (Man)

A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it (Name on it)
A righteous man from the gang, homie (Game)
Got a bullet with your name on it (Yeah)
A righteous man from the gang, homie (Shoot)
Got a bullet with your name on it (Name on it)
Long Term tatted on the knuckles (Uh)
The marathon ain't never stop, you hustlin' or not?
You hustlin' or not? Uh
A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it (Yo)
(Bang)

A real nigga see a Rollie, then he motivated (Yuh)
A broke nigga see it, then he supposed to hate it (Pussy)
Sheep and shepherds, chiefs and Indians (Yeah)
The enemy of my enemy is my friend (Aw)
Cops and robbers, niggas and crackers (Tuh)
The music industry and rappers (Facts)
Psychological warfare
For affirmative action, the static determine your status
I'm movin' the masses, but I ain't a Catholic
I'm a Christian takin' communion
Prayin' for unity in my community, usually viewin' me as a activist
I was just a lunatic, double cup and my Actavis
Tryna go platinum, fuck on some models and actresses
Chasin' the vanity, that was the man in insanity
But in spite of this, my intentions were genuine
I was makin' music with mutiny, that was confusingly
Consumer who wasn't used to be
Ascension and enlightenment that I presented
My future was lookin' bright, but my light was dimmin'
'Cause nobody likes to know it all and I'm a know-it-all
Get to know me, y'all (Get to know me, y'all)

A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it (Bullet with your name on it)
A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it (Yeah)
A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it (Bullet with your name on it)
Long Term tatted on the knuckles (Yeah)
The marathon ain't never stop, you hustlin' or not?
You hustlin' or not? (Nigga)
Huh (Huh)
A righteous man from the gang, homie (Gang, homie)
Got a bullet with your name on it (Look)

Pop at you lames 'cause I'm sucker-proof (Sucker-proof)
Don't play no games, boy, I'm buster-proof (Buster-proof)

Legally blind, it wasn't wise for me to shoot
But my tongue is like a gun, I'm aimin' right at you (Boom)
We can line it up, niggas'll pull your card on the boulevard
And light your ass up like Raichu (Huh)
My niggas took penitentiary risks
I took a pen and insisted on gettin' rich off a haiku (Yeah)
Doe had the 40 with the red nose (DoeBurger)
We called that motherfucker, "Rudolph" (Nigga)
Lookin' sporty on Melrose (Uh)
With at least forty to fuck off, bitch
Swear to God, they called me in choir when Ermias died
He was ready to ride, I was like, "Hold off"
We gotta let him be a martyr for the cause (Word)
If the cycle persists, his whole premise was wrong (Man)
He said, "Say less"
'Cause you ain't gotta explain what's understood (Nah)
I said, "Heavy is the head that wears the crown
Bound to get decapitated," he said, "Neighborhood" (You know, you know)

A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it (Name on it)
A righteous man from the gang, homie (Gang, homie)
Got a bullet with your name on it (Name on it)
A righteous man from the gang, homie (Shoot)
Got a bullet with your name on it (Yeah)
Long Term tatted on the knuckles (Ah)
The marathon ain't never stop, you hustlin' or not?
You hustlin' or not? (Not)
Huh
A righteous man from the gang, homie
Got a bullet with your name on it
Look
Ayy

Bro, I got the god in this motherfucker with me
Right now, stop playin', see what I'm sayin'?
I know good, yeah
Gotta wake up to that good shit, you feel me?
Got Soulo in this motherfucker
Y'all better know that
We got a lot of good music, and
We got a lot of good shit that we been workin' on
Soul got new shit, man, that shit comin'
Y'all just gotta stay tuned
Y'all know y'all gotta stay down for the come up
See what I'm sayin'?
You know you gotta stay down for the come up, no cap