

## Lyrical Exercise

Ace Hood

Must I intervene make a way by any means  
Share the struggles with my brothers can't come in between  
I'm living proof and the results of when you chase a dream  
Getting cream I was off the porch at sixteen  
Hard-Headed but hustle is mindset-ed  
Dealers all around me and killers with nine's ready  
Mama worry bout me every night, troubled by them siren lights  
Praying she don't get the call somebody took her baby's life  
Shit's fucked up, black man tough luck  
We ain't gotta do shit for the white man to cuff us  
Four words: "You live and you learn." I'm hoping for change, ni  
ggas hope for a bird  
Never sell you my soul to get the shit that I earned  
I sit quiet in court, untill that bitch is adjourned  
That's true story, livin' in a world full of faith  
Brother called the other day and told me "Please be safe"  
Niggas murder every day and make the First 48  
Find out it's your homeboy, set him up for the cake  
Two words: "Fuck That" trust nobody  
Every time I think to move I keep the .45 by me  
Yeah I do believe in God but homie please don't try me  
Two kids that I'm living for I'll catch me a body  
Quarter mil' for the whip, yeah you don't know nothin' bout it  
Trying to lessen my trouble still double the profit  
It's Ace Hood, Yeah you know what the name  
Blood shed for the chains, many tears in the game  
Sweat given for fame, look at the ways I pave  
All the shit I done done all the hope I done gave  
Broward County nigga, yeah the city on me  
I ain't sign nobody yet but know my city goin' eat  
Mama house was on the 9th but Tony store up the street  
Sick and tired of niggas talking I'm the one you should see  
I'm the nigga to be, fly as whips in the streets  
Call it exercise and watch ya boy flex on the beat  
I'm too cold, you sweet, [?] yeah you know  
Every beat I got a new flow, Ferrari two door  
I'm the illest alive, what up Nicki Minaj