## **Doing Bad**

Wassup Ahh.... Wassup

Hard times got a nigga in all black I'm gonna jack for that silver pack where it's at I need a hit nigga I can't quit nigga Get in my way and your shit get split nigga Uptown is a cage for monkeys and killers Got to be realah around all these guerrilas But it's cool I'm a young thug nigga Rough like a rug nigga ain't scared to plug nigga I was turned out at an early age On V.L. not afraid the rocks and the twelth gauge Raised like a slave caught up in that thirteenth cage On that dust ready bust Plus blunts got a nigga don't give a fuck I hope you got your vest on If you don't when the K blast you won't have your chest on Nigga now you get your rest on Brains blown gettin' a yellow tape zone Motherfucker

What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad Is it the silver packs Is it the nickel bags? What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad Is it the twenty sacks ? Is it the silver packs? What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad Is it the dime bags? Is it the nickel bags? What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad Is the silver packs? Is it the twenty sacks?

All I wanted was to be comfortable with a lot of mil (million) And I'm risking going to jail and gettin' left stale I'm gettin' tired of this all day block shit Cock glock with this rock after rock shit Could it be me servin' for twenty, 2-5, 11-5, or the muthafuckin' even 5 And I'm servin' 4 and a half to 28 And I might front it if you come straight it and not late Try to play me I'm gonna bust your muthafuckin' grape I ain't gonna be stingy with the yah because I ain't fake But now all I got is the nikel piece now Struggling with it tryin' to get on my feet now I'm on a hunt for some A-K funk Double barrel pump full of that skunk ready to pop the trunk Over this nigga they got a contract I gots to have that give me the mad mask in the all black Muthafucker

What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the silver packs or is it the nickel bags? What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the twenty sacks or is it the silver packs? What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the dime bags or is it the nickel bags? What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the silver packs or is it the twenty sacks?

My pockets empty and I'm loaded that just don't match Two and two together that's why where the fuck I'm at On my ass tryin' to make a power move Servin niggaz two birds of flour it's sour but it's a come up fool I'm on that dope it ain't no secret but that shit ain't shive How am I stay high stay shive and get mine I can't do it so I gotta try to kick the habit Or that million I want I might not never have it So I got to try to keep my muthafuckin' nose close Or I'm gonna end up drove with no hoes It's all about the fuckin' feddy, the mil The eight, and the seven grams that sale on the scale I can not fail to hit the top of the charts Young with heart I survive off street smarts Play with me clips slide in the K Play whit me I'll spin your bin every day I refuse to lose I paid dues to jump I'm on a come up I I got the twelth gauge on pump Busted heads clips thrown my way Bustin' heads to let you know I don' t play I'm out to have things I spit rhymes to get down Hands clap when I get down doing bad Uptown

What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the dime bags or is it the nickel bags? What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the dime bags or is it the silver packs? What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the nickel bags or is it the twenty sacks? What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad? Is it the nickel bags or is it the dime bags?

What the fuck is it I don't know Nigga Don't let that stop you from handling your issues