You see many of us lookin' for Somethin' words can really not explain Yeah, although many of us come and go I always knew that I would find a way I put my city on my back Lookin' for another path Yeah, although many of us come and go I always knew that I would find a way

Too cold to catch a flu Too hot to give a fuck Too late to give it back Too high to come down Too wrong to be right Too burnt to get a lack Too strapped to get attacked Too church for these slacks This the type of habitat My drivin' Lexus hard to find where niggas at I got money on my head Say my prayers, go to bed Wind up dead, end up thinkin' Tryin' not to end up dead Had the idea, buzzin' right here Fuck the light year Tables done turned, fucked up my kin Love to daydream but work the night shift Now who gon' help us? Who gon' help us? The red and the white and the blue has failed us I can't promise I'm a make it better But I can show you how to be successful The poor get poorer, the rich get richer Lives are lost, too much to measure We all tryna make it up from the bottom But nowadays, the bottom's lower than ever

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From the jungles of East Atlanta
You motherfuckers don't fuck up
Players always fuck up at the wrong time
Oh, will they rise and go?
And will they mind to say no
Oh, will they rise and go?
And we ain't livin' by the same code

You see many of us lookin' for Somethin' words can really not explain Yeah, although many of us come and go I always knew that I would find a way I put my city on my back Lookin' for another path Yeah, although many of us come and go I always knew that I would find a way