Let me tell you all that's on my mind Why take one bad apple to fuck the whole batch With a lot of willpower to get shit back Things got low some habbits have its own track Niggas was hatin but I aint here to dwell on that (no) G's dump they packs on 'cause they dont try to slang the shit Lil homies catchin charges they aint makin a thing to take Shantes a nympho all she want is weed or dick Frankies on cell (?) but he keep on blazin em Murders on a 6 year Tony's bout to come home DJ's a hustler JV keeps a gun on him Ben pissin a hallways mixed Got a nigga comin home to such a horrible stench Memorials on every pole and fence Everyday someones head get clipped for somethin small as a nit Its like wake after wake if this life aint a bitch then why police see us al l as shit

Let me tell you all that's on my mind Deep Thoughts and visions of me going Like a tumour in the head I'm fed it keeps growin But me knowin never fall and keep holdin But the size the games showin suprised I aint foldin Not enough I gotta worry bout the hood Some gon do me dirty some gon treat me good And even if I could rewind back time I'll be on the same block with the same ol' grind Girl makin my head hurt carryin deadweight But I aint sick thats the road that a man takes But when I break who gon glue me back When chicks kick my pieces and move my act I got the mind of a mad man goin insane Russian roulette until it blows the back of my brain Things aint the same I can see that clear Two years in this game but we still here

Let me tell you all that's on my mind The games changin I told you Record lables cant control me I stay ahead I'm never foldin I'm breakin bread with my soldiers The hood lose no matter whos in office Its really hard to choose when the feds is watchin Niggas doin time just for simply sellin crack Never really had nothin but the clothes on their back (Let me tell you) Who I am And I can make you niggas understand I got a lot of things on my mind D.A. want me up doin all my time Niggas droppin dimes Police stakin out Girls erkin my nerven feel like brakin out Ones I used to love dont care how I make it now All bout being real from north being fake's about