

Chief

BiC Fizzle

Mmm

Seem like the hard time be the worst time, but it be the best
The struggle bring the hustle out you, you gon' grind or you gon' stress?
You on the block, if you get locked, then who gon' pay for mom dukes rent?
But you're under tint, tryna spin on whoever dissed
And I been workin' hard just so pop can quit his job
Buy my sister that business, start her own hair salon
Put my brother in that Bentley 'cause we slept on bunks together
Conversation 'bout the struggle, tellin' me it's gon' get better
Hot as hell, no air conditioner, mom dukes like, "Let up the window"
Why my people crossing bridges just to get us shit for Christmas?
Everybody wanna stay with us, but don't know how we livin'
'Fore we went to bed hungry, mom dukes did and we didn't
And I'ma pay you back
I'm in the city now, gettin' trailed around by seven 'Lacs
And them members real close with all them dirty straps
He done went too far, it ain't no way we ever squashing that
It's overkill, we walking over dude, so ain't no coming back

Ayy, as a kid, I always knew I'd be rich as fuck
Wanted to be like the D boys I seen growing up
Pullin' up big wheels on an old school or a Caddy truck
Handing out money, look at me doin' that same stuff
Time be flyin', can't believe how fast I grewed up
Wouldn't understand this shit the wicked streets had showed us
Six had hit me from the brick like, "Cause, keep goin' up
Stick to that music, run it up, the block forever stuck"
Told him I'm thuggin', if they play, then I'll be in there
'Cause ain't no question, when it's time, you know I'm slidin'
Can't help it, ma, I'm a product of my environment
You stop that car, I bet I'll fuck up your alignment
Yeah, it's been a good day, just ran across a dirty Drac'
A couple thousand in my pocket I can give away
Here go the play, hit up that boy and throw that bitch away
Don't send no threats, sit back and chill, just better not fuckin' play
Been gettin' my mind right, you know I'ma pop out when that time right
In car like a solider, I'ma step up in that limelight
Ma had always told me, "Don't be cryin' when it's your time"
You can't do no time, better no go commit no crimes, boy"
My life like a movie, these ain't just no fuckin' rhymes, boy
I ain't nothing to be played with, go'n and try, I'll blow your mind for it
So either way my people stay, pray to see them better days
It rained, then cleared up, then it rained, then went back away (Ayy)

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