Hey
You know who it is, right?
Been with you since we was kids, tight
Just calling to let a nigga know you ain't that young no mo'
Getting old with nothing to show but a little [?]
Oh man, you [?] for this world!
You know what happen to niggas, look at your cousin Earl
Your daddy, you know how this ball of wax twirl
So riddle me this: how you been hustlin' and still ain't got sh
it?
While you was playing games motherfuckers was getting rich
And don't say it ain't about the money
Fuck your paper food in your tummy
People living their dreams, nigga you still sleeping
And don't think these crackers ain't peeping
Could be any day now

Yo, man, who the fuck is this, man? Stop playing games man, for real Motherfucker! Come over here and say that shit, man We'll see you then

Don't get loud with me, pal
Just telling it like it are
With all that game could have gone far, but like you say
"Shit happens" like sidetracking, bullshiting, wiretapping, [?] rapping
Shit!
No skin off my dick if you catch my drift
One day things won't be so sweet, niggas fried on these streets
And if you can't take the heat
(The heat)