

## It's True

BJ The Chicago Kid

For someone start with my nigga Al Mack  
The first real nigga I lost  
Even though he used to gang bang  
We'll never be able to see his chain swang  
But that's that Jesus piece lost  
Cause he would have rocked it well  
But instead he rocked that hair full of braids braided by his girl Leesi  
With the semi on, nigga had game kinda cold  
Never killed a soul, so he never had a problem  
With thinking hisself was gettin' old  
Livin' life like it never would happen  
Shit, niggas dyin' like life really goin' full circle  
Thought we was gon' live to see it all  
'Til that day that he died on a head-on collision with a motorcycle

It's true, cool niggas die too  
Yeah nigga, It's true, cool niggas die too  
It could happen to me, it could happen to you  
But yeah it's true

California economics, killer assignments  
School test scores drop, murder rates climbin'  
Scarface where you watch, try to reenact  
And launched over the balcony, buck shots in our backs  
Every day casualties got me losin' my sanity  
Cannons be within arm reach, I'm all panicky  
Last week I had a run in with my enemy's friend  
Shit, finna be dead man quick  
Grab the pistola, hollup, complimentary of the cig  
But then the boys rolled up, we both admit  
Close call, the ghetto is like a quick game of tennis ball  
You're probably well preserved until you get served  
Through the knowledge I get a few dollars, you gettin' demolished  
If you cruise through Compton wearin' red or blue  
See colors in these niggas eyes  
Is like a favorite color bein' told by the blind, don't really matter

I met Jamico when I went to high-school  
They stayed around the corner bur shit, I never knew  
Me and Kisel Ken in the basement playing drums, making music  
While she fussin' yellin down the stairs, I'm on the phone you losers  
I remember late for school every morning thirsty for that Mickey D's  
Not knowin' the death of her mother matured her very quickly  
So we gon' fast forward school graduated, went to college got married  
They had a pretty little girl but the world couldn't make her tardy  
Died from a seizure at her daughter's birthday party

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Uhn, Blue chucks, swing Glocks, they both in my pants  
I'm a gangsta I can do no wrong  
Fuck with the lights on, and say I love you baby  
Cause tomorrow may not make it to me  
I got a kilo and a seven series, when a crown went crack, nigga

I bet the gun sale plat, oh  
ATF be on that sucker shit  
They hate a black nigga with getting money's involved  
Got an ounce in my draws  
I just wanna live forever my nigga  
Took the blue pill, crack the axillae  
If Q said it then you know that shit real  
Pistol grip up, on my lap all times  
I used to drive a Honda, with the dimes inside  
Now drive by is by the marks that killed Bebe's kids  
So the gun is who my role model is, The illest Crip in a Benz  
Look, I'm never half of my steppin', I'm never not with my weapon  
So you'll get got in a second like

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Gotta understand my disposition, see I was raised a little different  
Disenchanted former county check recipient  
Reminiscent of a Mexican immigrant  
'Cept the border's my existence, stripped away my innocence  
Constantly conflicted over color restrictions  
You outta your district, you end up on a milk carton missin'  
That's average every day California livin'  
Race riots in the yard spill outside of the prison  
Besides the killings, West Coast cap peelin'  
This California lifestyle was so appealin'  
Imagine the women, exotic cars, custom driven  
You on your Hollywood thing, what a beautiful feelin', ain't it?  
Such a perfect picture painted  
Yet it's tainted by the unfortunate and less famous  
I ain't complainin', it's home  
Just somethin' to ride to when you're off in the zone

This a little somethin' you can ride and smoke to  
Stay on point, niggas will ride and smoke you  
This a little somethin' you can ride and smoke to  
Stay on point, niggas will ride and smoke you  
Wanna be involved with the underworld dealers  
East Coast bodyers, West Coast cap peelers  
Wanna be involved with the underworld dealers  
East Coast bodyers, West Coast cap peelers