

Cleveland Hustlers

Chip tha Ripper

King CHIP

216

Them Cleveland hustlers never no busters thug to the heart be them niggas from the land fool
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Thinkin bout back in the day
When the year was 89
Lil nigga was shining
I was 4 years old
St. Clair ave & Eddy rd
Thornhill love made sure
I never turned cold

Black families
Wit da daddy in the house
Hard to come by
Up until like 12
I could show I what that look like
All u gotta do was come by

In the partments
We moved to willow arms
My parents was teaching
Money was hard to come by
Mom & Dad made sure we eatin

Women got benefits for keeping the dad up out the home
My mother never but they bait
Our family unit strong

But anything going against their programming can't last too long
So there I was my parents got divorced and I felt all alone

My uncle mike came to my rescue
Showed me how to get paid
Landscaping whippin the lawnmower
Makin like \$75 a day

On God

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Used to ride my bike
Right past east 99th and
Always think about Bone
Caught the 6 the Windermere
RTA would take us home

Grandma grandpa
Gave us all they had
They house was our home base
Grandma died but never saw no tears roll down my father face

I was outside wit Duke
He knew the whole hood so the
Whole hood knew me too
I could rap so he told everybody in our hood what I could do

I would tap my pen
On any flat surface
Makin a beat
Around the time I met rich Paul
I was on my own on my two feet

Left the nest
In my Chevy blazer
The bitch had sounds & screens
Me & like 55 niggas from the SLAB
Got city on smash
We chasing our dreams

Got in the road
Then we got on the plane
Shit ain't never been the same
Found myself in luxury
From from lettting y'all know what's on my brain
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