

The PROS

CJ FLY

Y'all don't know what's it like living your whole life knowing that your nic
e
You may doubt yourself sometimes
Like pay per view, put up a fight
Skin ain't light, but my future bright
Said that I would shine without ice
I just write these honest lines
Of what I saw with two eyes
No one knows what I went through and the entry fee I paid
Ain't a superstar, yet still wanna to go the VMAs
Gonna manifest it can't til we see the day
Gotta go to court so let's pray that I beat the case
Coffin or cell, why they wanna see us in a box?
Tryna climb the charts until they see us on the top
I let you live, I hope my kindness kill my opps
Motto ain't change, it's middle fingers to cops
Love our freedom but they wanna keep us locked
Wanna try shootin' us, they want us to get popped
Love my bodegas, get my fronto from the ock
Do this for all my niggas hustlin' on the block (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mommie told me, "Bring the pain, these niggas is tame"
Honestly, I feel exact same
Divin' in these pussies, bitch, it's Max Payne
I'm just a dark skin nigga in a sold-out crowd
Blowin' loud where he ain't allowed
Shit been lookin' up, I'm gettin' sucked down
Hoes be tryna duck, hittin' me up now
See, he is a miracle, he still shine
Though he said his rhymes is unbearable, Fly dropped a classic
I done dwelled in the Hell, these little niggas false claimin'
So I'm the big homie, guess it goes without sayin'
Hollowed jokes and the games, I been past it
Suckin' in your LA accent
Gimme face and I'm flaccid, so fuck what you say
I look up to God I'm Lil Wayne, so it's money over bitches
Keep my mind on my motherfuckin' ventures
Stayin' level-headed 'cause the game vicious, uh

I should be goin' outside of my comfort zone
I left the room to places I could be like some honeycomb
Greener the grass, sweeter the ass
Let's get blown on the front lawn, yeah
Took a shorter time to pay 'em back for one loan
Made myself aware since Jigga had Roc-A-Wear
While balancin' double shifts like there ride to the fair
In any motion, my grind, it well paired and devoted
As I float by, often floats, three wheel motion
Used to be on Ocean Ave, three people, one bag, no room
Or space for my thoughts and body while they both grew
Ain't no role models in school, only Ice Cubes
With jewels or niggas that could ride and make moves
That I made to, played to, innocent in grade school
Every day I had a new demon or an angel
Stay true on both of my sides
Now the bar on top shelf, soap level
This is days of our lives, yeah

Yeah, I said, "I been at the bottom, that's been why I'm gettin' high, bro"
Ripped all forty-seven pages out the fuckin' Bible
I don't have a stylist, but they stealin' on my style though
I always knew I'd be a rich nigga since the snotty nose
I know my momma prayin' for me, actin' like a diablo
Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop another bottle
You see me get distant 'cause I'm not the type to follow
Fuck you, pay me, that's my new motto
Labels all fables, they ain't ever on your side, bro
Niggas only love you when you pop or you die, bro
I put my heart in this game, my chest became hollow
You need the bad guy, so label me a [?]
This world ain't have nothin' to offer us
We was pushin' work, we was the boss of us
Only way to win is if I fuckin' quit
Me, I been legit since the little jit
Fuck the law and the government
I ain't see no justice served while my niggas out here servin'
If I see some funny shit then I'm the first one swervin'
'Bout my capital, fuck the capital
Rest in peace to King Capital
Why these lil' niggas cappin' for?

Uh, yeah, yeah
Gotta keep my focus, can't repeat on that old shit
Gotta sound and make it soul shift
And hold you high when you're hopeless
People pick you up like two-year olds
And while I been sick of these posers
Whom they get to notice, know this way, we in the show biz
Movin' they don't notice, only gon' repost it if I pour up for those pics
Can't count on who's closest
When it comes to takin' more risks it's the same who's boastin'
But they know 'em, gon' ignore this
Put bane into the poems, gotta show 'em we're the artists
My scuffed shoes polished, had to go and get some dollars
Still rock and get a hollow from your girl on your momma
Schooled by old-timers, back when I had the liners
Makin' sure we ain't have our minds to come and run through these times up,
nothing's easier
Keep a watch on who's been teachin' ya's
More of them movies and medias
We should really help the needy first
But instead they turn them to see them skirts
Should it be selfish to sell this merch?
Converse with my profits, commerce with the verses
When my pocket's lookin' hurt, yeah

Yeah, and so the story came and go
Beware of all the fakes who don't got it but they just paint it gold
Everything that shine is not a precious stone
But ignorance is bliss, so it's fine, I guess the less you know
The better it is, the era of kids
Who sure they got their shit together better than him, yeah
I used to think that I was meant for this shit
But I missed too many shots, I might'a emptied the clip
We make goals in our head that we set for a year
That we forget in a month just to boast with our peers
So you seem like you got life figured out, but when you look in a mirror
The reflection isn't clear, I'm stressin', I'm feelin' weird (Stressin', I'm
 feelin' weird)
Uh, I confess, I'm a little scared (Ah, yeah)

Ayy, I tell everyone I'm okay, I'm stuck in my ways
But I just wish someone would interfere (Wish someone would interfere, yeah)
Ayy, days are long but years are short (Oh, yeah)
How the Hell did I get here? (How the Hell did I get here?)
Uh, maybe it's just a phase, or one of those days
Won't be a victim to the fear, yeah (Ah, yeah)

Don't know the Hell that we been through, yeah
I'm stressin' but I'm gonna get through it
We learned the hard way, now lemme think straight
We ain't together yet but we gettin' there
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