

Win Or Lose

D12

New Swift McVay!
Off that new solo album coming soon!
Shady Records!
You know what time it is!

So many clowns been trying to slow me down, it's deep
When I'm around, I'm in and out, now they speak
They keep the composure, acting like they don't know ya
And they more interested in they Doja Pete
Everybody know where I came from, rain, sleet, or snow
But I ain't gotta let you know where I'm goin'
'Cause if they can't come, they get to hoein' me
And creating my downfall, and praying that I never dunk the ball
They don't want me to make it past, the fake ass snake in the grass
And to be glad, if they seen my life crash
They ask me where I be at, and who do I hang with
And how come I don't come around, simply 'cause you ain't shit
I'm at the age where I'm sittin' and observin'
Acceptin' what I can't change, protectin' my nerves
They been on them for too long, I'm stronger, wiser
No AAA's, ain't as a Budweiser
I'm in a position where I don't trust guys
They try to throw me off my roll, like a bad wheel alignment
My CD's major, and yours under consignment
You waiting three to four months to grab a hundred dollars
Don't take your bad hustle out on me, 'cause it was my time to shine
Spirit ready, level headed, and honest
We didn't get the best deal, but destiny was promised
I'm as solid as a boulder on mountains, and still climbin'

You say you're stronger than I am, but we shall inherit the Earth
So what fate will you choose?
Say goodbye, for I would rather leave it last
This is a win or lose

Is it all my momentum, when I'm engineerin' it
They be burning bread, then turn up my thermostat
I bled teardrops to get here, these obstacles did not stop
Or put fear in what I got, climbin' these hills
It might have took years, but I'm not lookin' back
'Cause fellas got the wrong idea, and they jealous of my career
They meddlin' your business without handlin' theirs
I'm a man and I swear I've been through it, life ain't clear
But I bear it and do it, was confident
But sometimes it got rough, I'm in the mirror blinded
I wasn't sure, was reminded by supporters
That I would get more, you got me bigger nuts
Never giving up, was in store
There's more than what the average can handle
And I was given a chance, and I'll be damned
If I lower this torch, and why you fucking with candles
The only way you seeing wax, I put strength in these new balances
Never look back

You say you're strong, you lie
And then we share America
So what fate will you choose?

Kiss me goodbye, for I would rather be the last
This is a win or lose

I'm famous 'cause I rap, but this is a given fact
No matter where I'm at, my spirit will get attacked
Whether I'm in the neighborhood, or taxed or snatched
It got some nerve, fuckin' with funds that you done earned
But it's back to reality, no cameras or rehearsal
And I'll be glad when I can see Uncle Sam in person
I wasn't raised a doctor, 'cause I ain't got patience
Tryin' to help a brother's life, when they let it get wasted
I done pitched it back and forth, but no more chain smokin'
Or new courts, when I ain't gettin' more support
We taught knowledge that was good
Then Marshall fought to bring Hollywood to the hood
But still misunderstood, there's no bull
I know you're laughing out loud
And Proof should've been able to go to an after hours
No matter how much he rock crowds
But how in the fuck he end up there
With a bunch of coward followers

Somewhat satisfied a little bit
So they look at you differently
So you can go to the same place you always go or would've done
And they'll say to you
Damn, what are you doing here?
Like, bitch, I live here