

In The Struggle

E-40

Everybody got an opinion but ain't nobody got a solution
I got my money in all kind of financial institutions
Like Charles Schwab and Morgan Stanley
Haters can't stand me, everything I do is butter candy
'Water, how you stay so dialed in and up?'
Did you forget I'm from the game, used to sell coconut?
Back in the golden days before the drought season
Out there funkin' for nothin', for senseless reasons
Nowadays they stealin' and robbin', bippin' and flockin'
All for a bopper so he can spoil her rotten
She prettier than every female on Instagram
Plus-size like who? Ashley Graham
For a broad like that, they'll give their right hand
Redbone, vanilla, chocolate, light-skinned
Some of my potnas is P's, they pop they P's for they cheese
Put the bitch on a blade when it's zero degrees, bitch!

Have money, have heart
Have money, have heart
Have street, have hustle
Have street, have hustle
Add it up, make double
Add it up, make double
Had it up in the struggle
Had it up in the struggle

You gotta realize it's gon' be haters no matter what, my nigga (I swear)
(In the struggle)
No matter where you go, my nigga
You could rich, you could be poor

Should I buy it off the lot or should I lease and write it off?
Or pay cash like a rapper and watch the value decrease?
Gotta be smart and discrete, can't be weak like a week
Gotta be ten toes down and steppin' ahead of the janky streets
Shoot your best shot, hit your mark
Have money, have street, have heart
Toast him with the toaster like a Pop Tart
I ain't tellin' on me, that's why I ride à la carte (Ho!)
Put some cameras on your home so you can watch on your phone
While y'all on vacation or you at home all alone
Do some damage with the chrome, aim at his neck and his dome
Eat his ass up he try to break in your own
I'm the right one not a chump
We don't play checkers no more, we play Tunk
You's a pussy, you's a cunt
When they handin' ghetto passes out, my nigga, you flunked, bitch!

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I tell all my solid dudes
'Don't fuck your shoe up steppin' on these niggas
Step over 'em, mayne' (In the struggle)
Don't let 'em backdoor you, don't let 'em sneak you, my nigga, we need you
We need you (In the struggle)
Pay attention to the ball, watch everything (Everything)
Like my nigga Pimpin' Ken say (What he say?)
You gotta human chess with these niggas, mayne (Bitch!)
(In the struggle)