

Exodus

Fabulous

My youngins get it fucked up when ya'll talk about the game
Like it's designed in their favor
Like it ain't outlined for them to waiver
Their rights for a lil' bit of fame
Get in bullshit fights for a lil' name
To get noticed by some niggas that don't give two fucks about you
Tell em' you don't do the jives and shucks, and they route you
to the shelf
See there's no money in good health
So they need you to be sick with it, ill content and delivery
niggas
This nation thrives off misery niggas
So if you ain't trying to let your hard times increase your wealth
Niggas keep that progressive shit to yourself
This is the business of buying souls, and we only tryin' to fuck
with those who trying to sell them
See, they may see me as an adversary cuz they know I'm tryin' to
tell them
About the forest of artists who grow only to meet industry axes
How they take niggas dreams and write them off in their taxes
Contracts is confusing, but don't worry they'll appoint you a lawyer
for you whore you
Loan you funds to fuck your soul make you pay it back and still
maintain control of your stroll
Your tracks and your hot ass slow flow
They'll keep you looking good and all that, but no dough
You see when that get a bitch, they got a bitch
And contrary to popular opinion it ain't my sistas that switch
It's my brothers
We the dumb motherfuckers
Hardest niggas in the streets turned industry suckers
Cuz we refused to do the knowledge
Nigga, you can't learn this music game in the streets or in college
So you betta pick up a book or something
Or fuck it, Black Ice will put it in a hook or something
Hope that you listen to it
Got you pumpin' that poison while they paint them illusionary parades
and keep pissin' thru it
You pussies don't know the price or the sacrifices that this industry
makes real niggas walk