

Set Ya Mind

Grits

Give It To Me [x16]

One day I was walking down the street
Yo, this dude stepped to me For Real
With a testimony...

1, 2, 1, 2
What you gon' do
Get 'em babe
I know, if I go
Far enough, I could go
If I go Far enough and
I come hard enough
GUTTA MUSIC:
"Make you soft as butter" music!

It's a new era
Remix the new terror
Same fix, but new syrum
Complex, but y'all get 'em
Stay real so y'all feel 'em
Industry tried to kill 'em
But, dog, we still livin'
And naw I ain't givin'
Naw I ain't trippin'
My call to paint pictures
With words through hard living
No matter what y'all spittin'
I'ma do fall represnt
A cash field resident
Dr Pepper Chevy Roller
Still spitting medicine
It's evident this swagger's
Got a potent puff of fresher wind
Plussing on these suckas
So constructing when they push the pin
"GOT TO WIN"
Nothing less accepted by the clique I'm in
Keep a higher Calible to
Open up these vegetables
Lyrically A Veteran
5 Failin to change men
"Christ-Centered" discipline's distant
And Out if range
Persistent and sharp aim
Consistent with plenty gain
Of representing the Name
That was higher than any claim
While y'all talkin bout bussin
And cussin and field lines
I'm constructing the future scriptures
In lessons that save lives
And you, thought I was rappin
Since blind and simple Mind
But I'm droppin dimes and jewels
That's hard to find
These are confident diamonds

Rock without the shine
Plenty Blood, Sweat & Tears
Been lost though the top mine
Get dropped, you on the pine
About to lose your mind
I got Majors in line
With papers ready to sign

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R U Ready!
Putting on my Chips into just one account
Write a check and cash it
Going up and down so let bounce
Bouncin' Ouncin' Ouncin'
Others swervin' to devotions spread about
I do this for my ppl falling victims
"Spread 'Em Out"
To some their loss is gain
... Pain
Suicidal the survival
Unashamed, and unrestrained
If you glancin' out your struggle
It's enough to make 'em bubble
Subtle trouble of the other
Foolish... just a muffle
That ain't nothin' just a half
Formulate pictures and graphs
What condition cast to finish
Every grace walk every path
Pushing pins, make ammends
To no ends, but to no avail
The boys and gals, busy getting nails
As if no one cares
Reality Rights if you got fangs
Polish and a chain
Complete with sewer pipes
So your blood runs down the drain
When it's over, you're decessed
Going west or going east
... is a beast, so beware when he's unleashed
Capiche

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