

# 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 decesed  
Going west or going east  
... is a beast, so beware when he's unleashed  
Capiche

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