

Do You Know

Jay Rock

Do you know where are you going to
Do you like all the things in life someone new
Do you know where are you going to Do you love all the things t
hat life has put you through
All my life in the ghetto conditions uncountable
Watching TV I wish I was a hostile Like I was just a dream my d
addy was In a room rollin up a weed
Project every night no sleep
That was back then
Only had the balls all I know is money all I know is violence
Life is a plan and you just You crashing you burn if you
If you talk too much then you lay on the streets that you speak
I've seen it too many times talk is cheap listen

Jay rock is the name Still crack bottles got to feel Weed to sm
oke kids to feed
All we know is money sex and weed
My right I was doin it wrong
Stress on my brain petrol some pussy almost every day
put some food on my plate
I know it sounds hard
But somebody gotta do it
Fake niggers claim they are real
But I am the truest
on that grave on
Watching my days go
real nigger loves me
I stay connected as they go