[Intro: Joey BadA\$\$] Check it, word word What's the word word Yeah, check!

[Joey BadA\$\$]

Just got word from my mans on the island, he said he needed guidance Niggas on the streets is wilding, he look to God but can't find him So he demand silence from the glaring sirens The sympathy symphony, only thing playing is the banned violence No lying niggas just won't let go the iron They wanna burn your molecules until you let go ions Treat beef like they let go lions So don't eye 'em they get the wrong message, wrong methods Put you on that long stretcher Too much pressure God bless ya when the semi wet'cha They told me "more dress-up" I'm giving too many lectures And I'm putting in too many effort in my nouns and verbs Like "they gon' catch up" fuck what you must heard! But I done puffed enough herb To be listening to young birds and dumb nerds I got enough shit on my mind So I don't need to be stressing and shine, it's fine

[Ref: Joey BadA\$\$]
One day I'm trying have a wife and kids
So I just can't live my life like this
And I ain't trying to learn what lifeless is
So I just can't live my life like this
I want the gold chains and diamond rings
But I just can't live my life like this
And sometimes I just wanna light this spliff
But I just can't live my life like this

[CJ Fly]

Just got a collect call from up top My cousin called me and what not The motto never changed it's still fuck cops We went from having lunch in our lunchbox Our lungs was hot whenever we'd puff pot We'd touch blocks and end up having to duck shots But fuck dat, ain't trying live that life no more My mind corrupted but my heart is still pure Gotta be brave can't be afraid Braids and waves never matter when you catch the fade Trapped in a maze and your faith is your only escape Fuck a priest's opinion, knock the hinges off of Heaven's gates Trying to share my cells with my mate, not share a cell with mates Wrecking shit with my recklessness The L get lit that's when I start second guessing shit Thinking 'bout Ty and then I reminisce What you thought you niggas could've fuck me over Never nigga guess again ${\tt I'm}$ street so cross me like pedestrians And that's gon' be the end of it, straight revoking your membership

[Joey BadA\$\$] Niggas wanna know what I'm about I'm bout blowing loud on the block sporty Glock 40 in a politician mouth I take the competition out, commission wit' my composition Who the kid spitting behind the bars like a con position Gotta give 'em time to listen They'll soon bump to it they'll like me I kick it like Nike they'll soon adjust to it But if you hate I know you must do it I ain't mad at you I keep my attitude on "screw it a million bucks should do it" I'm out for presidents to represent me Yo chick keep messaging me, who the bestest MC? They be mentioning me Too hot, I be molesting the beat, fuck math Teachers should teach us to get Smith & Wesson's off the street So first class be a lesson for me Fuck what you teaching for some regents, I'm flying over regions Reaching, all time highs where Jesus can't reach us Step to me and get the recipe to make you rest in peace This is for my niggas, killers, hundred dollar billers On the block in the rock spot, Glock cocked watching out for cops All about their cheddar, young guns know nothing that's better Like fuck a prison letter, those Beretta's led us to the lettuce Relish fetishes, menaces want the senator's percentages If you ain't prejudice you still a nemesis Smoking on the Clematis, get open like a present is Now your presence is on the premises for them presidents My city be the genesis for where they think the terror is They linking terrorists from the Stuy then Lincoln Terraces Stay on that reckless shit, they leave you left for the dead Kids don't play they'll erase your head in a race for the bread Children on the corners slinging some regs, popping some meds Jakes be so deep in cover they be chasing the feds I be back stage gripping haze breaking my leg My folks was making the best when they was naked in bed, muthafucka

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