

# A Million and One Things

Juvenile

[Verse 1: Lil' Wayne]

What  
This.. this here's real, nigga  
It's real, nigga  
Too real  
Pay attention even though I'm young, nigga  
Look, look  
This one here's on tha up, dog  
For all my people with bad luck, dog  
Strugglin', tryin' ta make a buck, dog  
For all tha peeps who ain't with us, dog  
For all my niggas in Angola, stay tough, dog  
See, this from shorty on tha real  
I'm tired of seein' my niggas gettin' killed  
They hustlin' for a mil, nigga, hustle for your bills  
If ya think ya need help, holla at me, wodie, I'm trill  
If I got it ta spend, then I got it to give  
But listen, man.. I know ya see the ice glistenin', man  
I know it make you wanna go get it bad  
But ya gotta think 'fore ya move, partna  
'Cause it'll make your ship sink and you will lose, partna  
I know you hate ta take it from a young nigga like me  
But I betcha can't name one nigga like me  
That's why I'm tryin' ta preach, my nigga  
And teach, my nigga  
If ya don't work ya don't eat, my nigga

[Chorus: Juvenile]

They got a million and one things that you could be doin'  
Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children  
Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it  
It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit it  
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[Verse 2: Juvenile]

Look at ya, you're fuckin' up and I can tell it too  
What is ya smokin'? Everything a nigga sellin' you?!  
I know you could do better than that, and deserve more  
Ya use to be tight with your game back in '84  
All tha hoes use ta jock ya  
Niggas use ta knock ya  
Stay a big shot, motherfucker couldn't stop ya  
Then ya went ta runnin' 'round tha project with them junkies  
Holes in your shoes, and your body all funky  
Lips all ashy, eyes popped out  
Spendin' your children check, takin' food out they mouth  
And you get mad with me 'cause I don't wanna give you ten  
I don't support your habit, nigga, y'all grown men  
I got kids ta feed, I got bills ta pay  
I got people comin' askin' for shit everyday  
I can't please everybody, but I love my folks  
If I give ya everything, baby, I'ma be broke

[Chorus: Juvenile]

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[Verse 3: Turk]

Look... look... look  
Where I stay, times is hard for a lot of my peeps  
Some of my rounds doin' bad.. can't even much eat  
Every time I pass through, beggin' me for a dollar  
Thinkin' I owe them somethin', don't even wanna holla  
Nigga who use ta be ballin' ain't ballin' no mo'  
I can see they life fadin' away slowly for sure  
Niggas who I come up with get me full of that dope  
Use ta care about theyself, ain't care no mo'  
Niggas want me ta help 'em.. ain't helpin' theyself  
You must be out your mind if you ain't helpin' yourself  
Ain't no love loss... I just gotta stay my distance  
Gotta keep my mind straight.. before I come up missin'  
Gotta do my rap thing, and make my paper, mister  
Ain't gon' let nobody stop me from gettin' my six figures  
Gettin' my shine on, bling-blingin' everyday  
If you're not for tha right, stay tha fuck out my way, nigga

[Chorus: Juvenile]

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[Verse 4: B.G.]

Every time I hit tha block, it look like it get worse  
Make me wonder if V.L. and Magnolia got a curse  
My niggas still my niggas... got love for 'em all  
I hate to see that market ride they back and make 'em fall  
Somebody tell me, if I didn't have change and I was broke  
Would I get tha same attention when I'm in tha next four-door  
No, I don't think so, I'll be a equal nigga  
On the set, smokin' jo's, beggin' people for scrilla  
On the reala... if I could do it, then you could  
Lay your hustle down and make your way out the hood  
Ain't nobody gon' give no hand-outs, I swear  
Ain't nobody gon' pay tha bills in your house, I swear  
They don't care, ya gotta stand on your own, my nigga  
You ain't no child, look in tha mirror, you're grown, my nigga  
Do yourself a favor: leave tha heroin alone, my nigga  
And get your hustle on, nigga, get it on, my nigga

[Chorus: Juvenile]

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[Outro: Juvenile]

Man, you could be out here tryin' ta do somethin', man  
I mean every time we come through, man, I do somethin' for my people, man  
I give tha little kids a dollar or so, ya know what I'm sayin'  
I try ta do things for tha football team  
Try ta take care of my people  
Try ta show them how ta help theyself  
'Cause they got a lot of problems