

# Angles

Krayzie Bone

These niggas ain't seen what I seen  
Dream what I dreamed  
These niggas can't even try to compete in my league  
Original runnin with the elite is my team  
Even when I'm asleep  
Many things behind seeks  
Stay behind away from all the poison ivy  
So far away from all the noise you'll find me  
Don't let the dumb man confuse, ya can find me  
Treat it like the 90s and leave it behind me  
I never got stuck in the time piece  
Never will I let the opposition defy me  
See what happened to a petty nigga tryna deny me  
Forgettin' that I'm me  
I may just have to learn em'  
I separate from all these niggas always barking always talking that shit, ne  
ver walking that shit  
But, I never worry bout' a sucka but I gotta take cautious I guess, but part  
ner I get fuuucked  
A living legend, now I'm seeing, I'm living, I'm breathing, believe it, I ke  
ep it one hundred, you're taking nothing from me  
I tell a nigga, "If you willing to win it, there's really no limit, there's  
plenty of riches, better go get it homie!"  
While I'm shaking, I'm getting rest of mine  
I gotta keep a nine just to keep the niggas the in line  
But see the suckas being suckas creeping up from behind  
Let's see them hit they verse or be a victim of crime, And I'm  
Not that nigga, survival of the fittest gotta be the winner  
And if I gotta be the killer, Imma light that shit up, dividend, live again,  
light that shit up  
Just look at my life  
I done chased plenty things, plotting schemes  
Chased many dreams  
Just stay outta my life  
That's why I muscle through the bullshit  
And I hustle with a full clip

Looking at life  
From a different angle  
I've seen real best friends turn to total strangers  
Seen people say they love you but they really hate you  
They say the worst kind of person is the ungrateful

You ain't seen what I seen  
From the block to the fiends  
To running with Pac  
Living my dreams  
Getting this cheese  
You gotta believe  
That everything ain't what it seems  
We stuck in these streets  
All the lil homies just tryna eat  
Every time I felt defeat, I rose to my feet  
Third eye wide open, Woke up out my sleep  
Travel down my own path  
I don't walk with sheep  
Put your money where your mouth is

Talk is cheap  
Back streets with the rats  
And the fucking creeps  
Just wait  
They will try to rob you or your sneaks  
Gotta watch for your friends and the police  
Ain't no fucking justice, ain't no peace

Looking at life  
From a different angle  
I've seen real best friends turn to total strangers  
Seen people say they love you but they really hate you  
They say the worst kind of person is the ungrateful