

Alright

Lil' O

[Intro]

Whoa, yeah, yeah
Aha-aha

[Chorus: Big Marcus]

I've been hustling, I've been grinding
I've been praying all my life
I been waiting, anticipating
Knowing that one day, it's gonna be alright

[Lil' O]

But right now, it ain't
I wish I could tell you, it's all good but I can't
A nigga stressed out, and I'm trying not to faint
But all I know is Wacka Flacka, go hard in the paint
Put your back against the wall, nigga start swanging
Come up with a plan, hit the block and start stanging
Ain't no time to hesitate, when bullets start ranging
And your pockets fucked up, and your partnas start changing
Yeah, better rumble young man rumble
They say, that only beasts survive in the jungle
Well if that's the case, I caught a case
Went to that place, got out and put it right back in they face
See I know, about up's and down's
But one thing I know, you can't keep a hustler down
I hold my head high, but let my nuts touch the ground
Cause I'll be back, with a long dick to fuck the town

[Chorus: Big Marcus]

I've been hustling, I've been grinding
I've been praying all my life
I been waiting, anticipating
Knowing that one day, it's gonna be alright
Forever, we balling
Stacking our cheddar, it's gonna be alright

[J-Dawg]

Yeah, no time for folding soldier be strong
Be strong, don't fall homie hold on
Yeah nigga hold on, just stay focused
Get behind me, Satan with all his old shit
Tell em, Lord tell em I'm a changed dude
And I'm starving, Lord tell em 'fore they be food
Please, get the fuck up out my way
I been trying to walk straight, but it's been a week and I ain't ate
Yeah, these pussy niggaz walking passed me
Full bellies and they laughing, like I won't take they plate
Bitch, all I ever known was get it on
And you could still get it bitch, don't get it wrong
And don't get me wrong, no I don't wanna do it
But I been starving it's been hard, nigga I been going through it
And I been grinding, I been staying on my knees praying
Trying to move forward, through this quick sand

[Chorus]

[Lil' O]

Tell me, do you feel my pain
Boys call me broke, and I feel ashamed
It's hell around here, you could feel the flames
Stiff nigga talk, man this real shit will kill a lame

[J-Dawg]

Yeah mayn, must be living in them last days
Real niggaz turn hoes, faggot ass ways
Whatever happened to the code, loyalty and shit
Fuck a nigga and a bitch, y'all can eat a dick trill shit

[Lil' O]

But I gotta stay prayed up
Even though, the bills ain't paid up
All the nights I couldn't sleep, and I stayed up
Thinking bout swangas, dreaming that I was J'd up

[J-Dawg]

Shit who you telling, where I'm from dreams is all we had
And even those got stole, shit was all bad
I use to watch an O.G., coming through on swangs
Couldn't wait to grow up, and do that same thang

[Chorus]

[Big Marcus]

Forever, we balling stacking our cheddar
It's gonna be alright
Said it's gonna be alright
I've been praying Lord, it's gonna be