

Juggin'

Lute

I used to bump Royal T on the way to my pops crib on the East
Glock.9 tucked 'cause ain't no love in these streets
West side nigga like double Locs used to be
Unified nigga, that's how it's supposed to be
I am the keeper of my brother from another
Birth from the struggle, same goals, just divided by street codes
Streets cold, hope this heat up the soul
Reach for your goals like you reach for the stars
Uh, I weigh the odds like, nigga fuck the hand I was dealt
I'm just that nigga from the four that wanted more for himself
Went from big wheels to coupe de villes
From cap guns, now we shoot to live
Hope we survive 'cause tomorrow got to do it big
My nigga, Huggies ain't cheap and my mama need a bigger crib (Hey Aye Hey Ay e)
My nigga, Huggies ain't cheap and my mama need a bigger crib

'Cause we juggin' out the hole in the wall
Mama used to tell me never get yourself involved
Still niggas last time I recall
So my daddy showed a nigga how to, how to
Jug up out the hole in the wall
Mama used to tell me never get yourself involved
Still niggas last time I recall
So my daddy showed a nigga how to, how to
Jug up out the hole in the wall
Mama used to tell me never get yourself involved
Still niggas last time I recall
So my daddy showed a nigga how to, how to

See, I remember days I felt like I ain't exist
'Specially with the thought of never amounting to shit
Can't seem to see eye to eye
Intuition like fuck your problems
What's a dollar to a mutha fucka if he don't make it out alive
Yo nigga, I gotta thrive, but that's my only option
Can't post a picture of my daughter without that "when you dropping" comment
That reassures that when I drop, it's poppin'
Pinky promise to my daughter like it ain't no stoppin'
Old school cutting corners like a nigga cropped it
.45 in the dash, pray I never cock it
I tried to drink it away, but I confront it instead
I'm never scared, let off a Kendrick ad-lib (Do-do-doo)
Tires tread 'nother Kendrick ad-lib (Do-do-doo)
Bloodshed, hood wonder who them niggas with you
To keep it real, my circle small, can't trust too many friends
Niggas leave you six feet under, the same street that you defend
Who was your niggas then? Who be your people now?
'Cause looking back, nobody was loyal enough to hold you down
It's hard to stay afloat sometimes when niggas rather watch you drown
Cut off some people that I love like who gon' save me now?
Never seen a flower grow from mud, but I'm ten toes to ground
And all my life I repped that 7 but I'm dreamer bound
Somedays I feel like Will Smith when he play '7 Pounds'
Sacrifice myself to see some people smile
Now I play Lil Boosie wipe me down, when your bitch ass round cause I'm on

'Cause we juggin' out the hole in the wall
Mama used to tell me never get yourself involved
Still niggas last time I recall
So my daddy showed a nigga how to, how to
Jug up out the hole in the wall
Mama used to tell me never get yourself involved
Still niggas last time I recall
So my daddy showed a nigga how to, how to
Jug up out the hole in the wall
Mama used to tell me never get yourself involved
Still niggas last time I recall
So my daddy showed a nigga how to, how to

You see, my daddy showed a nigga how jug through the wall
Fuck the law, we just tryna live good for the cause
'Cause we sick and tired of being sick and tired on the low
Sick and tired of being sick and tired on the low
See, my daddy showed a nigga how jug through the wall
Fuck the law, we just tryna live good for the cause
Sick and tired of being sick and tired on the low
(Sick and tired of being sick and tired on the low)
(Sick and tired of being sick and tired on the low)