

Trying 2 Beat Da Odds

Plies

I'm finna give it to your ass gun barrel straight that's just how we rocking over here bruh Big Gates Record bruh gun barrel straight bih shout outs to everybody in the projects shout outs to everybody in the ghetto see understand this it's always a bright light at the end of that ?

They say one out of ten blacks we go die behind bars
Say we was born in the ghetto then we ain't go make it far
Ain't know avoid getting killed was go never be this hard
To keep it real with you my nigga I'm just trying to beat the odds
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Niggas don't want to see me with shit the white man don't neither
That's why I ride everyday drank my liquor and smoke my reefer
The mexicans the only mother fuckers they put beneath us
I guess if you poor and white the world don't fuck with you neither
I get it I understand I'm black so ain't equal
When you from the hood though that shit run a lil deeper
And one mother fucker in my hood that done never became a doctor
And one body in my family who done never became a lawyer
My daddy sold dope that shit hard not to follow
My momma did her best but she had her own problems
My brother two times loose that's a whole bother saga
Every nigga in my click at some point was a robber
It's hard to think different cause shit I'm from the projects
Soon as you make a lil money got to spend it fight charges
Ain't pussy I'ma hundred so I can't live with cautions
I'm just trying to make show my wins out weigh my loses

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It's a thousand niggas that die for every one nigga that make it out
My homie can't even read but do his thang with the pots
His momma been dead his daddy smoking rocks
He can't get a job some might say it's his own fault
Sometime situations can change what you was taught
My momma and daddy wasn't together I wonder where I'd be
Cause most the shit I know now I learned it from the streets
Cause being a certain color it attracts the police
And when you live in certain areas you can never get peace
My momma biggest fear me dying in these streets
But if ain't up in it how the fuck I'm go eat
And it's sad to say but nobody in my family got a degree
A nigga playing ball and dropped out for the streets

And got involved in hustling and got in too deep
The shit got over my head and the nigga couldn't even see
The streets ain't the honest but I'ma be all I can be

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I just got one wish for drop me in a casket
To wake up one morning and see my momma happy
I wanna salute God for all the bad shit that happened
Cause everything that went wrong now I understand it
He protect me from my enemies protect me when I was trapping
He left when I was lil but I still forget my daddy
The world done got rough everything done got drastic
I'm just a black man that's the color of my family
If I'm ever go make it the hustle I got to marry
The road done been rough but I refuse to let it try me
I done made some mistakes but shit ain't embarrassed
I got to beat the odds cause one day I'ma parish

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