

MENACE

Problem

Wake yo' punk ass up for the twenty-five shot
Straight up menace
I grew up to be a straight up menace, G

Armed and dangerous, ballpark's most hated shit
I'm my grandma's favorite, trailer park, I hated it
Break her heart through thick and thin, damn, I miss you in the bed
Heavy nightmares every single fuckin' night, like where you been?
I'm supposed to be the soldier who never blows his composure
Said I'm the only reason why ... got exposure
Even though I'm on the poster, disrespect the promoter
And Soul is still trippin' on me because he wants me sober
My co-defendant just rolled it up in the pen, in the ho
Known him since we was little, when I see him he'll get smoked

Straight up menace, G
So I guess I gotta crash out 'cause I ain't finished
I grew up to be a straight up menace, G
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Careful what you wish for, I'll see you in prison again
Heard the other day from some bitches you pregnant again
Remember just the other day we did a drive-by in the Benz?
Yeah, it's sweater weather, baby girl, better than twice a year
I snap back to reality, I damn near lost my family
Last year, around this time, I lost my sanity
I was havin' dreams about rappin' and fools were laughin' at me
And now you wanna feature for free, you got some audacity
At Southern California, thirteen, maxin' capacity
I was just in Pelican Bay, ain't no one would answer me
Now I'm at the strip club, I throw bands, she dance for me
Your baby daddy on the gang, he a fan for me

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And livin' in the projects, gettin' paid off the clucks
And the county checks, I'm comin' fresh out of the high school
Never did I wonder that the motherfuckin' hood would take me under
Yeah, I'm kickin' it with the homies and they got the strap
Clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack