

Reality

Ramirez

Ay cuh! Pick up that fucking alarm up dog! It's too fucking early in the morning for that shit! Get up! Goddamn!

Lost [?]

Looking in the mirror and we all fucked up
Didn't get no sleep, couldn't even eat
Only thing on my mind is a cup full of drank
Our generation's cold, full of facin hoes
Don't know what side to pick, don't know where to go
Stuck in the dark, buck alone in the park
Handling my pain with a little blunt spark
Swerve with the sharks and I eat with the snakes
Death around every corner, [?]

If I die tomorrow, make sure my little brother grows up right in this fucked up nation
Now we pop mollies and see hallucinations
Drug overdoses and cops always hating
The body's still living but the spirits were taken
Reality

[Samples]:

No, dad, I don't care about ice cream right now
What are we gonna do?
It'll all be alright George, it'll work out. It always does
We'll find another job, look George
This is the way it goes, sometimes you're flushed and roughed it's never good as it seems and you'll never be able to get back up again but life goes on. Remember that, money isn't real George, doesn't matter. It always seems like it does

Cold all nights, and we still can't see

The sad part of that, half of them are happy
Living life tragically, and that's reality
Too damn blind, too damn stupid to fuckin see
Money comes with power, power comes with greed
Corruptin the life of an unborn seed
Minds in a haze, cause all we do is smoke weed
Listen, pay attention
Take notes, and take look at the life we live in
Persuaded by money, persuaded by hoes
Persuaded by drugs and persuaded by more
Rolling through this life on a lonely road
Got the key to life [?]