

# Is What It Is

REASON

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Cole)  
Yeah, yeah  
Niggas gotta know it is what it is  
Was what it was  
Fabric or design  
Did that just because

Niggas think they better than REAS', what is it drugs?  
Thousand on the kicks, lil' bitch, I came from lugs  
Fightin' with my demons, I'm just shadow boxin' spawn  
Nigga gon' get fucked up if I ever take off the gloves  
Let you niggas live, I did that shit off the love  
Polo on my socks the minute it hit the rug  
You can't walk on this with shoes, nigga  
Them lights hit me, this just center stage  
Look all this juice I got, shit wasn't Minute Maid  
Been here for years, feel like the time stretched  
Left for a minute, came right back like I found next  
Every step I took, I blew up, why this ain't mine yet?  
Got issues with God 'cause He still ain't hit my line yet, trust  
Scared of flyin' sometimes, dumb as it sounds  
It's never the fear of heights but the fear of comin' down  
Lotta niggas that I love not fearin', I'm coming 'round  
Kinda trippy, I rain and can make the climate strange  
I trust these niggas like family, gave 'em time to change  
The woman that birthed me cookin', it was my mistakes (Shit)  
I learned a lot from them niggas and how they view me  
They done stone me, rockin' their hair like Lil Uzi  
I done grown on some wild shit  
Now I pay attention, she a eye twitch, where I live  
Orleans slick, nigga, we frost shit  
And that's for any try me, ain't violent but keep it on me like a ID  
'Cause I done seen innocent niggas that ain't did shit catch a slug (Yeah)  
Family leavin' flowers, prayin' over blood  
It just it what it is, was what it was (Blood)

Now would you rather go, hard or ballistic?  
Keep it realistic  
Nothin' really move but that money, would you risk it?  
I was broke and hungry, itchin' to kill to somethin', my ribs touchin'  
If I pop me a bean then I don't feel nothin'  
All I really see is Cali to me  
I'm from this gravel, all mama, had no daddy with me  
I used to sleep with the roaches  
Had to cope with nothin' but alcoholics and smokers in my family tree  
Grams a dope, distribute it, to snort it like a privilege  
Gutter like skid row, litty like a cigarette  
Don't question why I'm here, I treat this like a stimilus  
Stretch it then flippin' it, hustlin' like an immigrant  
Don't ever let it get to your head  
For the jelly and the envy gon' be wishin' you dead  
Instead of wishin' you bread  
More money, more problems, just the tip of the scale  
Balance 'em both out, the answer is there  
Now pay attention (Pay attention)  
Bitch, you know I'm out that ghetto  
Eastside baby, kept bodies under the pillow

Had no other outlets, gangbangin' or sellin' shit  
Who tellin' shit? We double back and blow up their residence  
Innocent niggas do catch them slugs  
Wrong place, wong time, it'll get you struck  
It just it what it is, was what it was

Every time, every time  
Every time, every