I be getting grimy what the fuck do you mean? Like, if I make a milli I'll be gas like a green light Motherfucker always wanna talk, get ya game right Y'all be like my son, messin' up the funds, underground king Pimp C w ord to brother Bun We was under suns breathing fire like Maleficent Always on the run when a chopper come [\*Gunshots\*] I was in the stu-grindin', who the fuck is you, another crew? Got my own people, we won't ever lose, and never choose People wanna talk about the shit that they would never do Said, "Fuck anybody who ain't us" Seen a lot of bullshit, it's really hard to trust When you living in a city where they tend to always bust I was working every summer scraping hands with the rust Waiting on the food stamps the first of the month Said "I'm sorry" to my mama, I just gotta make it up

Work so hard I wonder where the fuck to go Praying everyday that I live comfortable Now you know, now you know, where we go Now you know, now you know, where we go

Where, where where we go
Where where where we go
Now you know, now you know, where we go
Now you know, now you know, where you go

Pimp C: "I don't give a fuck about hiphop, cause I ain't never made none of that shit...
Them nigga's been saying we wasn't real hiphop from the beginning of time...
They said we wasn't real hiphop cause we ain't have no trains or no backpacks...
Or one leg our pants rolled up to our knee and shit, know what I'm ta
lking about?"

Smokin out, pourin' up, keepin' lean up in my cup
All my cars got leather and wood, in my hood we call it buck
Everybody wanna ball, holla at broads, at the mall
If he up, watch him fall
Man I can't fuck with ya'll!
See I stuck to my plan with ya bullshit
Motherfucker seen me on the street and wanna pull shit
I was on the train shaking ground like the Philippines
People never knew my story man, but it never changed
When I gotta move, filling up my shoes
Ya'll some fucking fools and I never even cared, so what you really g
onna do?
When I'm entering the game, super easy taking dames
And I'm working like it's New York, 01', J

Work so hard I wonder where the fuck to go

Praying everyday that I live comfortable Now you know, now you know, where we go Now you know, now you know, where we go