

# If I Don't Gotta

Silkk The Shocker

Yo, P was happening dog  
Ah man, it's still a dross you know, but the game then change these  
youngstas than made it bad, you know we all about our paper but some of  
these fools just make and take murder.  
They want it the easy way.

See I don't want to be here,  
If I don't gotta,  
My weed habit, is so close to snorting powder,  
Got a few bitches, but it's all about a dollar,  
and they don't holla, unless you moving narcota

I'm just sitting in my Cadillac  
Riding on some triple gold  
Smoking octamos, nigga  
Shining up my vogues  
Thanking this hoe called me,  
and she was tripping out  
say I had a baby by her,  
figuring I was taking out  
I'm just trying stack a meal, no what I'm saying  
that shit real, trying to hide and dodge,  
but I can't seem to hid my fucking bill  
On how to cook dope, and chop a key  
My brother showed me that  
I only live once, guess what  
A dope fiend told me that  
These hoes be trying to holla  
It seems that I got riches  
When I got money, I got bitches  
I got friends that want to get it  
Can he hit it, then quit it  
To try to survive and stay alive  
It's a everyday struggle, every day hustle  
You can see it in my eye, but I don't want to die  
I don't want to be here  
If I don't gotta  
I got friends and bitches, but they don't holla  
If I don't got narcotics or dollars, I

Damn, check this out Elror  
It's real out here, you heard me, huh bro

Man I might have a daughter  
No money, no life  
Check it shocker, just bills, hanging because  
Not giving, a fuck, and I'm telling you what's real  
You want to know what kill  
Most of these niggas on these streets, is jive  
I don't know why, these you cats out here  
thank they got nine lives  
I die for me, with pride  
And I then lost the closes thing to me  
Pretty fucked up trading,  
or i got some killas that want to do me  
Them girls trying to blue me  
What all I trying do, is what I love

Let my people know I feel them, (?)  
And then go smoke some bud  
I got a habit with drugs  
Which I ain't suggesting for beginners  
In my hood, ain't no winners,  
just some thugging ass sinners  
Presenta, my life, my life, and take a good view  
My bad days, i wouldn't dare  
wanna wish them upon you.

Now see I didn't ask to come here  
I guest untwisted faith of luck  
15 minutes of unprotected sex,  
in a heat of moment, came a quick ass nut  
Now if I wouldn't been born  
I wouldn't grew, I wouldn't knew  
Never had to go through, half the tangs a nigga went through  
I'm in the projects hearing gunshots  
Right before I close my eyes  
All I heard was one shot  
And they only sent one cop when he died  
I got some questions  
That I couldn't really understand for awhile  
They say rain brang pain  
But what brang smiles  
And see I guess I was to caught up in those fake niggas  
And bitches to know  
I guess I was blind by the fast money,  
and switches on the 64  
They gotta, gotta be a better way out,  
then hell or jail  
I know I'm wrong for selling dope to my family  
Just to get mail  
Some get high off of sess  
To relieve their stress  
But no matter, how much success  
You can't cheat death  
Where yal at

Heard that, can't get no realler than this  
I don't want to be here if I don't have to.