

## It's Time

## Trouble

I done seen too many real niggas loose  
And let this bitch niggas beat me  
Got that from Pac  
It feel the same way when I drop  
Like God is with us now  
Less a nigga try to trick back to the penitentiary sit me down  
But I ain't goin for that, I ain't going back for, them are my words right n  
ow  
Cause truthfully what do we got  
Just a couple of niggas getting hot off club songs, wearing thongs, on drugs  
now am I wrong  
Dust of dawn I'll be the same some say I am possess  
Now understand the pain of my chest but Trouble is bless  
By my heavenly father to walk this earth  
And spread the word by people you suppose to  
Doing the shit that hurts the most  
He told me judge ye judge ye not  
But how can I not when its men with wives  
Sticking they dicks in niggas on the side  
Just spreading the fire  
Making it worst  
The worlds hearse  
So ready to die  
The attitude I've had from birth  
Momma by my side  
No pops, black as my godfather  
So his lessons I provide  
This the word to the wise

It's time  
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You may slipping, failing You can't get up  
But it's your decision if you move or gone be stuck  
Don't trust to many niggas with money cause niggas tuck  
Counting it up And don't be the same amount of buck  
That's suppose to be there, then they looking like whats wrong  
Knowing exactly whats wrong cause they plotted along  
Just the other day said fam I'll never cheat ya  
Said yes when asked them Am I my brothers keeper  
Treat a bitch like she deserve to be treated  
So I'mma call you dirty slut  
If you don't do nothing but fuck  
On a daily bases  
No I'm not racist but its real and it's still alive  
One stay right next door to my crib  
I'll tell you how it is  
It be white folks on the curve asking for a dollar  
If they was rich and you was black wouldn't even holla  
So acknowledge it for that fact  
I represent for the trill

Edgewood on my back  
That's just the way I live

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