

So I'm just big bag, relaxed
Lemme tall you dawg
Niggas be thinking' this shit sweet out here
They ain't even prepared for this shit
Uh-uh, uh-uh
Them niggas ain't [?] like that
Waiting' for me to [?]
Nuh-uh
I swear to God it don't be like that

They say I'm crazy, right with the crazy [?], probably made me
like that
Hood been told me I should rap, I ain't know it paid ya like th
at
Always had a love for the music, and I like spreadin' the word
And to the youngin's thinkin' the game is sweet: that's absurd
Your first day in the streets won't be like first days of schoo
l
Gettin' fresh, tryna be cool, fuck around and get stripped with
that tool
Ooh, that ain't a pretty sight to see, nah
Just be yourself my G, it ain't no need to try and be me
God only made one, at times I used to think he played me like t
hat
'Cause the hot dogs and beans, I ain't know my mama made 'em li
ke that
Til' I found out we was broke and struggling to make ends meet
So the only thing for me to do was start hustlin', bustin' of c
ourse
Big dawgs told me, "don't trust no one," of course
And nothin', 'cause for hoes niggas be frontin'
They'll cross ya out, they playin' the game dirty
James find out that it wasn't Worthy takin' that booger
Real shit, I wish I could've put you in a better place
Laced up where you're good, homie
You'd be court side today, Air J's on the wood, homie

J. Hudson, what happening' nigga
Straight up, James, straight up
Yeah nigga
Yeah