

## Stuck

Tsu Surf

Mom's still tripping, Pops won't listen  
War still wanted baby, Mom's still bitching  
Middle of the field, on the mouth still pitching  
Dominic Dogs in the kitchen, the raw still flipping  
Fresh pair of Timbs, new pair of shoes  
Rules ain't a [?] got the swag on cruise  
Street still calling and, yeah I still answer  
The hood still wearing on my body, it's a cancer

Bloods still popping and, Crips still cracking and  
Cops wanna do me but, shit still happening  
Every other day another robbery, another hommy  
That first number still 34 body  
I was eight when I saw my first shotty  
Mommy raised, so it's happy Fathers Day to my Mommy  
The good die young, then I'm prolly gone live long  
My Grandma prayed like I never did shit wrong  
And just knowing that, rubbed me the wrong way  
But I'm a witness that, prayer go a long way  
I see long days, I had worse dreams  
Broad day a nigga got flipped I was 13  
Now should I run or cry right there  
He was my age, my God I let him die right there  
I don't understand the physics to this life shit  
Set my gun down and pick up something to write with  
See it's the small stuff, shit can get crazy  
Skeletons in my closet, hope the families forgave me  
I don't glorify nothing that 'am talking 'bout  
I just talk about what niggas won't talk about  
See I'm looking for a change like Barack  
Yeah my president is Black but, so is my guap, llay the block  
And try to stay away from the box  
The ones covered with [?] ones with the lock  
Money power respect, learned that from the Lox  
Every man for himself learned that from my pops  
Keep your, enemies close, stay away from the cops  
Press your bust pipes, even your friends'll pop  
You know a real nigga never gon' sell on you  
[?] you 50 years, a frog don' tell on you  
If you my cuz, no problem taking a shell for you  
Might sound crazy, but I'll squat down and hail for you  
But I could give a fuck about retaliation  
Just watch my seed give flowers at her graduation  
You tell her Daddy good, but tell her Daddy gone  
Make sure my Momma straight, carry on  
Anybody should have your back, your man should  
I feel stuck, I'm like a motor in this damn hood