I never needed nobody to believe in I seen 'em change like the seasons R.I.P., you just a candle on the cement Once you leave so I've be trying to live forever, dawg I got a .25 Beretta in my mama car Same one my brother used, same one my father bought Everybody telling when they go to court I'm feeling like they don't make niggas like me no more I still got slaves hanging from my family tree The young still gangbanging like we WC And Mac 10, Mac 10's sit up under the fleece Because the powers that be insist on fucking with me Since back when there was white men under them sheets Riding horseback, walking on the backs of the free You see we in it to survive, what the fuck did you think? At the blink of an eye niggas could die in these streets

My life a movie, hope you liking the show
They act, we shooting, just a part of the role
The road to riches wasn't made for niggas this low
I pray for blessings, grab my weapon when I walk out the do'
Lock and load and I'm ready to go
Lock and load and I'm ready to go
Lock and load and I'm ready to go
When I'm ready to go, when I'm ready to go

Aye, tell these niggas let the black man shine This little light of mine, a nine I hide inside of my drawers Ain't nothing Aunt Jemima, aye lil mama ain't I a star? I only pray when asking Allah how we made it this far But still I'm all about the dollar, pass the offering jar The thoughts of niggas on the bottom what I offer to y'all We from the slaveship, all my niggas ride for the cause We on the same shit, tryna survive all the laws Because they ain't shit, won't take shit but the charge Because we can't snitch, know you niggas heard it before The child was murdered before, he had a chance to mature And bet the one they didn't ever see outside of the bars We the pride of Raymond Washington, they washing us all Them baggy True's fit just like them county blues Mac 10 match well with my black skin Little black boy shooting up the avenue

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