R:

See everybody wanna fake and pretend
But me im tired of goin in and outta the pen
Im done with disobeyin the law
One false move and ill be back in the yard, (This is for my thugs)
If i had a choice i wouldn't do it again
Ill unload the clip and conversate with my friend
Now this thing shouldn't be that hard
I done lost my dog now im fallin apart

They got me caught up in a situation, hectic, got me crazy like glueMy homies dyin for colors, but me im ridin for true See i aint sidin wit you, im always dodgin the blue I got two records on the rise, im only signin my crew Forever loyal, no lyin No broken links, come try Ima rep the CP3 until the day that i die Daddy threw it at me, but then i threw it right back Tried to hit me wit dat curve, but ima fool wit dat bat Now how you like me now, im gettin bigger, and richer A third world villian, come here shorty take a picture Still thuggin in the streets all day, just a lil bit You see dem cutboys loadin, now thats a real click Straight goons wit sum change, bust brains, maintain Im the same lame wit sumin to gain So i pray for em tryna cross, cuz im the boss Papi's moves was false, now he lost, the streets cost

(R)

Im havin visions of a nightmare, every suckas playin me close Im on the cover of the source, with america's most So many memories of thuggin, and pushin it to the limit Didn't have it, I had to get it, them forces im comin wit it Them wigs was gettin splitted, im tatted up ya dig me Task was tryna kill me, railroad n deal me I had to make em feel me, no duckin n hidin 200 on the dash of the whip i was drivin I hit the studio, let the pain flow Watch the grange dro, rock that chain low Calio the same coat Dirty G, Porch Boy Rest In Peace I wont let them bustas bury me mane, ima beast Drinkin 1 and 1's, 2 and 3's, and let my mind free Im against the wall, cuz my enemies behind me They wanna see me in the bin or the pine b, Im under the radar homie, you'll never find C

(R)