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E-40 in this muthafucka! (E-40!)
Coming back with that 1990s mob, nigga!
(Bring that shit back, bruh!)
You understand that! Uh huh!
(Bring that shit back, man!)
Look! Give it to them straight with that mob shit, man!
You feel?!
Wrong side of the bed, that's how I woke up
Throwed in the head, I'm fucked up
Being a minor, I wish my daddy would have never bust a nut
Sometimes I wonder why I'm here
Never freeze up
Never stop in the streets like a deer
Wildlife smell fear
Get you out of here quicker than a spaceship
The realest shit is in it, livin' it, gettin' it
On the grind, trippin' sometimes
50 cal, fuck a 9
Take your kindness for weakness
Up and down the highway, I stay with a grudge
My family don't even hug
Born with a mug
My partner; Grimey, sell bud
"Only time I go to clubs is when I shoot up clubs,"
With the little homie from the hood, slaggin' ounces
Rode the back of the bus cause they was forced
Hung and dragged by a horse
When I say hung, not the jury and of course, of course
That's why I'm throwed like this!
(Man, I can't help it, bruh! I was dropped on the head when I was a baby, ma
That's why I'm throwed like this!
(I gotta protect mine! So when I was 9, my uncle and them handed me a 9!)
That's why I'm throwed like this!
(All I hear is sirens and helicopters! Gotta tuck the kids in the bathtub! B
ullets ain't got no names!)
That's why I'm throwed like this!
(It's either kill or be killed out here in the 'ville! These fools will kill
you, then go to a club!)
Banana clip, 30 dick, extra clip
Take a sip
Don't think momma's even aware
Section 8, and WIC
Going through it, having hardship starving
Use a broom, not a vacuum for the carpet
Couldn't try no benefit card, EBT, in the inner-city
You see more children in juvie than elementary
Look forward to the penetentary
Ready, be in there with my uncle and my daddy
Living life savvy, selling candy like a cavity
Catastrophe, tragedy
Please Momma, don't be mad at me
"I love you no matter what happens to me"
That's what I told my momma, reading the Bible
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On the way to a revival
     Creator or idol, good God Almighty
     I hope I don't catch a body
     It's shitty like potty
     It ain't karate
     But they'll kick you when you're down
     That's why I keep a frown, keep a hundred-round
     Plow a sucka down if I must
     Put some cheese on a head, no crust
     Pull a nigga wig, no brush
     None of you niggas I trust
     Most of you niggas wear blush
     Pussy-ass niggas, no nuts
     Poodle-ass niggas, muts
     Telling on niggas on a hunch
      (Beeeyatch!)
      (Everywhere I go, every time I bend a corner, them people pull me over and h
     That's why I'm throwed like this!
      (Being from the ghetto, it was nights I didn't know where I was gonna lay my
      head! I had to sleep in the car!)
     That's why I'm throwed like this!
      (Smoking and drinking 24 hours around the clock! It ain't no love out there
     for a young black man!)
     That's why I'm throwed like this!
      (When little niggas get stressed out, they liable to play Russian roulette t
     o see if it's they time to go!)
     I need some weed, some drink to help me think
     To take my mind off the pain
     My Benjamin's baldheaded, they need some Rogaine
     Going through it, a brotha trying to have some change
     Know faces cause I don't remember names
     Life can be good, but it can be a bitch
     A lot of homeless people used to be rich
     Used to have hella chips, paid
     'Til the po-po and the batter-ram raid
     White-collar crime the same thing too
     They in the feds, I know a few
     Fools in the federal, fools in the SHU
     Locked in the bing, locked in the stew
     Incarcerated like you, live it
     That's why I always try and go visit
     In the visiting room, picture it
     COs talking to us like we illiterate
      "I admit I'm not a graduate," that's what he say
     But his grandmama taught him how to pray
     Voted for Obama all day
     Raised in the South; lived in L.A
     Stubborn, born in the month of May
     Everything gotta go her way
     "Hella bling," that's what she say
     She know I'm out here pushing yay
      (Ain't no physical activity for the kids no more! Just video games!)
     That's why I'm throwed like this!
      (Every time I take a step forward, I end up taking three steps back, man!)
     That's why I'm throwed like this!
      (I don't know who to trust! Shit, I can barely trust myself!)
     That's why I'm throwed like this!
Tištěno z písřícky-akordy, cz made me think I was crazy just so I can get a SSI check!)

Tištěno z písřícky-akordy, cz vyběrte si pojištění online!
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That's why I'm throwed like this!