I know this young nigga who love to keep his gun in his pants 14, little Ant will snatch your shit to enhance He lost his moms at a early age, pops was cracked out His brother ran a drug house where they slept with they Mac's out And where we from, fuck them basketball teams And your neighborhood PAL cause it's all about makin cream He stayed dirty, copped a clip for thirty He'd rather be sellin drugs early instead of young, black and nerdy He had his hard hat, born ready for war This young nigga heart's gone and I saw this before He lived day by day, prey by prey, stray by stray Blunted on Chancellor Ave. 380 hallway He bought a AK and I know he gon' sway, it ain't no damn way That this young nigga can turn his life around, mang Now where is God when you need him, he's internally bleedin Little Ant's barely breathin but he gotta stay eatin So he robs again but this time he all smoked out He put his finger on the trigger and let the death fly out Some man got hit, he's layin on the pavement stiff Blood drippin from his face and he drownin in it Now what a surprise that little Ant can't come around That it's his own man dead on the ground Dead on the ground

Damn

He can't come around
That it's his own man dead on the ground
Dead on the ground

Lost, turned out
Not a doubt
What's it all about
Lost, turned out
Not a doubt
What's it all about

Baby girl, I can see you in that crazy world Spinnin out of control, nowhere to go At one point in time, huh, you could've been mine But you was movin too fast, couldn't take the chance in losin yo ass In high school, we was homies, but that was before we Started keepin each other from bein lonely With my mama workin all the time and your daddy drinkin Sneakin, tryin to bump and grind, what is he thinkin? We escaped in each other, became friends before lovers More like sister and brother, at least we can trust us But I had dreams, yeah, my plane leavin soon Had to hook up with Pac, huh, continue to bloom I called twice just to see if you alright Both times you wasn't home, I knew somethin was wrong And then I knew I was right, when they said they found you one night Barely holdin on, tell me where did you go wrong? Was it when you started strippin for tips? Then sellin it for mo' chips? And sniffin powder just to deal with it Can you tell me, I guess that you can't Cause I'm hearin you about to take your last dance

Let the game get the best of you, baby Shoulda called on a Law, he was testin you, baby But now you gone before you can be found Gone without a doubt, lost and turned out Lost and turned out

Lost, turned out
Not a doubt
What's it all about
Lost, turned out
Not a doubt
What's it all about

My brother Sean, he home now, he cool for a minute I love him to death but bullshit he stays in it I'm gettin older middle school around the corner The drug dealers need and teach what they wanna "Moms, can I go to the park and play?" Didn't play, I was countin every single cent them niggas made Then his moms lost her job, no more money-stackin On her way home she slipped on some ice and caught a back spasm And that's what happened to Aline She said she had lotta pains, just an excuse to be a fiend Low on food, though it was good what my mama made But you know a hungry nigga at school can't concentrate B to an F student Think about the bitches and the sneakers, my whole childhood ruined I made my first sale in a alley way in 164 I was scared as shit I wasn't scared of the cops though, this is true I was more scared of what mom duke'd do So I chilled for a few instead of Spent weekends with my peeps just escapin the block Little [Names], I knew em since seven We had a room, they had a house, just no way to compare it But they parents taught me shit and gave me shit Fed me, treated a nigga just like family You gave me love and you neglected me too Lost and turned out but still comin home to you I love you I love you Lost and turned out but still comin home to you I love you Lost, turned out Not a doubt What's it all about Lost, turned out

Not a doubt

What's it all about