

## Another Niguh

Sticky Fingaz

[Chorus]

Who are you to question, how I live  
When the whole entire world is negative  
I'm just tryna eat, tryna stay alive  
Keep my hustle in the street til the day I die

[Sticky Fingaz]

From NY, Southside where guns hide  
Shells fly, eyed red, I'm dumb high  
Got one eye, you get wet and hung dry  
Leave you tongue-tied, mothers watch their young die  
Nig' you wan' die? Fuck a car through run by  
I'll be waitin at your crib for my money til the sun die  
Six niggaz eat, divided off one pie  
A nigga as ill as me is so hard to come by  
Squeeze this rap shit til the well run dry  
I never spoke to one time not even one time  
Look at my brain it's every rapper combined  
I'm bout to OD on some shit like Sublime

[Chorus]

Who are you to question, how I live  
When the whole entire world is negative  
I'm just tryna eat, tryna stay alive  
Keep my hustle in the street til the day I die  
I'm just another face from a movie screen  
A tough little nigga from a magazine  
I said you're lookin for trouble if you want his cream  
Remember everything ain't what it seem  
Now can you feel me? Can you feel me?  
Can you feel me? Can you feel me motherfucker?  
Can you feel me? Can you feel me?  
Can you feel me? Then get it right motherfucker

[Sticky Fingaz]

A'yo pass that, niggaz like that get blast at  
Your life flashback, you was born out the asscrack  
You mad wack, walk around with that gas pack  
You get laughed at and asked that where the mask at  
15.3 match that, coupe hatchback  
I'm a class act, got assets, where the ass at?  
I do you like I did them niggaz on the last track  
We like dice, if you gon' roll don't ass bet  
I won't rest in peace, even in my casket  
Had the '03 hum' in '02 and I crashed that  
I rap slash act, seven digits I cash that  
Niggaz wan' dead the beef now but it's passed that

[Chorus]