

This Is What I Do

AZ

Yes, yes, ladies and gentlemen
I'll like to thank you for your support, love
Not only to me, but to the whole hip-hop industry itself
We as a whole, we've been weathering in the Storm
From the start, 30-plus years ago to now
But uh, like all weapons of hate, we perceive
So allow me to speak not only for me
But on behalf of the hip-hop coalition
Every hood, every ghetto across the United States of America

Yea, as a youngin' I was sittin'- spittin' sponge-in'
Just learnin' the life, and Christ second comin'
Well mannered and nice, got advice from women
But when the money get tight, the stomach start grumblin'
It was some of them, wasn't all Hammers then
Went in the Benz, it was kingpin and bubblin'
We started huddlin', puttin' in, and jugglin'
A shear later we straight, no more strugglin'
But that was only the start
The love between homey started fallin' apart
I guess anything's addictive when it's callin' your heart
Death and incarceration had us all in the dark
We was done, some'll say "we had a beautiful run"
And the beauty is skin deep was beneath the slums
I was numb, that was like speakin' in tongues
So relax, I adapt within a week I was sprung
Spoke facts on the track, it's like squeezin' a gun
No more crack, all the boys on my back hearin' "RUN"
Yea, I changed & came, all them years, on the stairs G Rap & Kane
I felt pain, them beamers still lurkin' my brain
But the ways is the most high is to preserve to explain
It was the fame, that focused me, perfected my game
And like that, there's so many others that this rap will remain
And in exchange, we give fans the force of the reign
To feed, nurture, and breed, and be the voice of the slain
It's a shame, but that real shit come wit the life
And in order to obtain you gotta sacrifice
It's like cuttin' your bitch shorter, don't pass on fights
I'ma tourer, so you know all my facts is right
Plus my Aurora is like used spoilers on the porch at night
So be polite, just go for them critics that write
This is Rap, we from the hood, just tryin' to get a slice
Some'll bite, but the most just coast wit ice
And rock a little chain, get a little brain

Ha ha-ha ha, yea, hey, it is what it is
You know Rap has no rules
See my enlightener he-he once told me once said
"If there is no devilish-men, then there won't be Godliness"
"One can't exist without the other"
Knew'mean?, it's like a Doctor is only needed to heal
And he caters to the sick, so the sick must exist, ya heard?
A Minister - he only gives sermon to - uh you know -
Those seeking for forgiveness - so them sinners must exist
You know? it's simple simplistic, ha ha-ha ha
It's AZ the GOD - Constantine - Quiet Money for life
This is What I Do, I'm here