

## 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