

## Stayin 4Eva

Benzino

In the studio all night makin' hits  
since you claim I don't right I'm a put it like this  
Benzino shit tight when I flex my wrists  
check the publishing dawg I gets checks for this  
and the public gonna love with the check for this  
motivated by the hate you better check the list  
shit's climbin' homeboy you better check these whips  
fully loaded with a tech two extra clips  
now it wasn't really that long ago  
when I put it down with my team almighty R.S.O.  
hustler by night make beats in the day  
had that thing under the bed if you fuck with Ray  
damn shame why we gotta live this way  
protect my life by any means I ain't dyin' today  
and I love rap music it's the reason I'm alive  
and my faith in God is the reason I survive what

I'm prayin' forever  
I gotta find another way up  
ain't no way I'll ever give up  
I'm stayin' forever  
and there ain't nothin' holdin' me down  
ain't no way to count me out

Not too many chose the path that young Zino took  
where the R.S.O. or Made Men cats we shook  
I find it hard to believe that dawg's still livin'  
let alone makin' music and I in prison  
Destiny's some shit you can't avoid  
build a solid foundation and you can't destroy  
Me Jeff and JD we keepin' it real  
we stay-in homeboys fuck a record deal  
shit don't move less you got somethin' to prove  
caught up in the streets go gun for gun  
since day one I know I stack a million plus  
maintain keep my cash flow up bumble and sickly  
still got my .38 with me and my gangsta tight  
like invincible shit get critical  
you face I ain't feelin' you  
dead upon arrival it's all about survival  
I'm a rep for my title

Dead before dishonor I'm a scream it loud  
put in work Four Corners where I move the crowd  
undenied my dawg's were the best around  
media constantly tryin' to test my ground  
attitude real 'noyed my trust is gone  
temper always flare up my patience worn  
association's a bitch when you known by all  
conspiracy with a snitch wanna see me fall  
Raw shit revoke I don't seem to ever learn my lesson  
Hayes blowin' out the roof spray envy and blessin'  
Ray face the truth when niggas start confessin'  
hot up in the booth I hope I answered all your questions

Ain't no way to count me out  
I'm gon' be here for you babe

we gotta find a way out  
ain't no way I'll ever give up