

# Struggle With This

Cappadonna

(... it's like I'm back in the guts, the worlds  
The streets, the projects, it's always a struggle  
No matter what you do)  
Struggle with this, come on ya'll, struggle with this  
Struggle with this, come on ya'll, struggle with this  
Struggle with this, come on ya'll, struggle with this

All ya'll fake ass niggaz, what you know about this?  
Album after album, like I don't give a shit  
And you still writin', you ain't flippin' no bricks  
And you got a big mouth, but you ain't go no hits  
You just a squirrel in the path, about to get ran over  
Your talk game is good, but where your Land Rover?  
You never had a whip, you never had no chips  
You was lookin' for Don', while I was takin' long trips  
Came back to Park Hill and I flexed my kits  
Smoke greens with ya'll niggaz, come on, get a grip  
Stop frontin' like you can't see.. (what?)  
Deep down inside you wanna be like me  
And get a little more fame and a little more pussy  
But you so jealous of me, plus you kick dirt  
That's the reason why ya'll niggaz can't work..  
Yo, yo, come on, ya'll, struggle with this.

We up early in the morning, and all night  
We keep the armor of Allah on, ready to fight  
Come on, ya'll, struggle with this, keep it tight  
Because I, am, thee, un-, ordinary life!

Yeah, come on ya'll, struggle with this  
Come on ya'll, struggle with this  
Come on ya'll, struggle with this  
(Aiyo, Cap, one of those round math')

I'm rarely seen, cuz I'm out, chasin' my dreams  
Microphone fiend, way before I was a teen  
Mitch Green niggaz all get punched in they eye  
Challengin' the champ, like I won't take their pride  
Or kick they hide, from here to the Westside  
Tell you rest in the flesh, even the best done tried  
Comply, or you'll be assassinated  
I'm dated and faded, download it and save it  
I made it, easier for the media  
So you could understand me, without the slang Enclyopedia  
Stay weeded up, like the kettel gettin' headed up  
Talkin' bout the kid, but I already beat it up  
In the cut, like peroxide, or iodine  
Optimus shine, here to decline your slot time  
Rock rhymes on point like a porcupine  
And if my ass get left back, I'mma catch up/Ketchup like Heines  
And define definition of an M.C  
Tempt me, I ain't got a lot to give, I got plenty  
Since you went from 103 to 104  
Them dumb ass broads talkin' 'bout them more and more  
From shore to shore, I laid down my law  
And walk my Adidas on Colleseum floors  
Score like Fugee, Rhyme & Reason first movie

I ain't gon' rest til I see Flex black a tooly  
One bad mooly, who lost his cool-io  
With this Julie ho, gettin' brains in the studio  
Figadoh! Return of the phantom of the opera  
Pop a collar, pop it for Mr. Popular  
I could see through binoculars that you've been watchin' us  
Your best bet is to get your money set and start coppin' us  
Before the deeds knock us, and push petal charges  
And fall off the face of the earth like slaughtered Sergeant

Come on ya'll, struggle with this (yeah, do it, right)  
Come on ya'll, struggle with this (Staten Island, stand up)  
K.J. all day, Donnamite (get fucked up)  
Come on ya'll, struggle with this

Yeah, Hollywood, come on, ya'll struggle with this

I've been strugglin' a few years, now I'm back  
All ya'll stupid muthafuckas best to learn how to act  
I ain't here to rap with you or here to clap with you  
Cappadon', I'm just back on the map with you  
Plus I'm gettin' it hot, ya'll hatin' ass niggaz not gettin' a lot  
Scheming like a fiend and when the joint in the block  
Know you can't get down, nigga, what you got?  
Big Don' beyond plot, stay low in the block  
With the glock, told them niggaz in Crimestock  
Hold ya head, it's gonna pop  
Keep comin' home, we gonna rise to the top  
Like one in the dome, nigga, we refuse to stop  
Don't get it twisted, the Bees gon' drop  
But the heat's still rising and ya'll gonna get it  
It's me, Big Cappadon' with the fitted  
And my goretex shit with the FUBU knitted  
And I'm coming back for all ya'll niggaz that shitted  
Kid back off, my thoughts make you wanna clap off  
Run from Don, I tear the wax off  
Osama Island, nigga we been wildin'  
Struggle with this, come on ya'll, fuck talent!

Struggle with this, put that work in  
Come on ya'll, struggle with this  
Homicide Hill, come on ya'll, grizzly  
Struggle with this...