

# Decisions, Decisions

DJ Muggs

It's a stray man, living in these veins man  
Suckin on a piece of sugar pain, chucking chains  
Take the wind out thru  
We never wash away the pain, so let the stain soak  
Who's in the wave? I didd fingertips  
Carry language computer, ray had dad removed  
Swimsuits with green bags  
I'm on the corner with my butt up, sellin you product  
Women puttin theyself in positions to get cut up

Up out'cha guts, fear, up for what?  
Nothin but them goodie

Osmosis, with that thang up under the pillow crush  
Caught in the crossfire between yankees and 49ers  
Rivals, but the south remain calm  
Neutral but we see blood that make homeboys hate at each other's lives  
Over colours and thangs, that they can bring  
To the next plain, but the toots in blue, badges  
Who are the biggest gangs?  
In babylon, dyin slowly but surely  
Malicious drivers with hairpin triggers  
On the loose like juice  
And white america couldn't stand it  
Lapd plannin incriminatin evidence  
Jurors under jag order  
But we talkin outside the courtrooms  
Shootin birds at the judges  
Fuck teks and go and plug us out on racial slurs  
Destroyin documents or complaints from black workers

The battles no longer physical, it's from within  
You live to die and you die to live again  
But you can't win for losing, what sides are you choosin?  
Decisions, decisions to make  
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Legalise the dope and make paper  
Think it's time to pull another caper  
Outta my bag of tricks  
These niggas ain't recognisin how they usin us to get rich  
Niggas dyin and shit  
I putta, broke my back for the \*? scress? \*  
That's what I did when I was a kid  
Always had the thought of doin a bid  
In the back of my mind, a life of crime  
Was the last resort, I knew that goin to court drama wasn't likely  
I nicked scrimis like a chemist  
Cookin up a pan like the witch doctor  
Stroll beside cha like a thousand volts  
Over the edge pf the hope with the cia sellin coke  
To make them bloat, float up the river key louie  
Liquor sipper as I strategise a plan to infiltrate the crooked  
New, what? , ways to live a life  
Who we got to fight?  
Kid, it bite, are you dyin tonight?

Relentless realism regardless represents  
South west goes out, possess the manifest that's heaven sent  
What's said is meant to the fullest extent  
No nonsense because my conscience wouldn't be content  
But just a little wealth, a little fame  
But your mind-frame will keep you living the same  
And it's a shame that niggas would settle with the ghetto  
Huh, hoes have some clothes that ain't makin what you suppose  
Let your eyes close to what your contract shows  
And fine print, they gotta get back every cent you spent  
You content 'cause, you do what everybody does  
The industry that change you from the person you was  
Knee-deep in the struggle  
Two part-time jobs to juggle  
Gotta lady and a c that you can't hardly feed  
Any day your life could end so you depend  
On the reciting and the writing when you got the spare time to spend  
To keep you stable, hopin one day you'll be able  
To be a commodity on somebody's record label  
Got your chance, twenty thousand dollar advance  
And a car and all of a sudden you a star at the bar  
Ballin, callin the waiter to bring one of they finest wines  
Then you started snortin lines, your life defines  
The misconception of stayin down  
You can't be influenced by everybody you hang round  
You shoulda been more appreciative  
Of the life that you were blessed to live  
A hundred percent is what you got to give  
Cos ain't no tellin, yo' bullshit start smellin  
And you wonder why your record ain't sellin  
No more, endin up with no dough  
And no respect back in the projects  
And building 23, right next door to me, heheheh