

## The Vent Part 2

Gudda Gudda

Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
OK, look me in my real eyes  
Who would you realize?  
That these rappers talking to you, telling real lies  
Came a long way from bagging up narcotics  
Now I go to wars, and sometimes I fly in private  
My heart I let you pick inside it  
And then I close it up  
Sometimes our thoughts are suicidal, it's time to open up  
Most of my homies are all locked up and gone away  
So I rap my heart out and try to provide a better way  
Better days are coming, I wish that they could bear with me  
So all the blessing that I get, take a share with me  
They think my life is all great, because the bills pay  
But I got three seats that I gotta still...  
Shit, don't mind me, I'm just thinking out loud  
And most these rappers tramp, so I'm a take 'em all out  
When you see me I bow, bitch, your king is in your presence  
I'm a David to you Goliaths  
Cause I ain't speaking to you peasants  
I could get you give rap like a present  
I ain't playing, nigga  
I'm a change, nigga, but yet I'm still the same nigga  
The... on the riffle, good aim, nigga  
Don't give me your... cause I could tell you how to frame, nigga  
Lame nigga I never was, I move my bitch better  
Cause I've touched a lot of women, it's hard to find forever love  
If you ain't... your plate, it's almost time to grab  
And we gonna scrape the plate  
And rape the bank until our time is up!  
I run till I find one, with a divine touch  
So if you try to see me or beat me, you better find luck!  
I run till I find one, with a divine touch  
So if you try to see me or beat me, you better find luck!  
Go! Is that shit that gave you goose bumps?  
Is that shit that gave you goose bumps?  
Yeah! Is that shit that gave you goose bumps?  
You... gutter, trying to move something!  
Yeah, shout out my team, man told you!  
I love you!  
The whole YMCMB, you know  
Yeah!  
Free all my niggas, rest in peace to all my niggas, yeah...  
Ya homie, you know I shout the child out and got a real one  
I told ya all be home soon  
You know it's gotta...  
Let's get it, you know!  
To my nigga... I miss you  
To my nigga... I forgave you  
You heard? I forgave you!  
East Side, nigga!