

## Necessary

Jay Rock

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I'm straight up out that East side, swangin' like ziplines  
On Forgiato rim tires, automatic spit fire  
'Gnac in a black canister, look at this bastard go  
It don't take much to aim, fingers been snatchin' souls  
Out on my grind, rhymin', stacking this cash to hold  
And I could take you where them niggas get bodied  
But that ain't nobody business, so what the fuck is you asking for?  
Look, I'm just try'na blow good dope  
And put my feet to the metal of life and see just how fast it goes  
Fuck the world, gotta make that bitch grab her toes  
And Rock game never groovy, no weapon shall prosper  
Maneuver like I'm Bruce Lee, ya know I'm chucks  
Been doing this since a young buck  
Banging for fifty cent from a victim, while my gun talk  
And somebody gotta get it  
And when you make a dollar, know somebody gotta spend it

The struggle is real, the struggle is real, the struggle is real  
You gotta do what you got to just to get over the hill  
When you live in America, either kill or be killed, yo

Lord have mercy, have mercy  
I know I ain't living right and know I'm not perfect  
But plus I gotta eat what I'm doing it's worth it  
So, Lord have mercy

I stay at your head or be at your throat  
Better ask your folk, I'm never the dawg to provoke  
Niggas know the status and bitches come cast their votes  
In my zone with codeine and plenty of grass to smoke  
I'm surpassed and broke, stay trapping for mo'  
Two chicks boosting, we hooking back up in the back of the sto'  
I'm the jack of many trades, steady pimping my pen  
Hustle in the shade, respond in a nigga's funny ways  
I was raised by winners  
Niggas who park benzes up at that Staples Center  
Now that gangsta nigga, I'm on some new money  
Nothing but raw, pop shit, catch one in the jaw  
It's gutta law, I know, you wish you was a star  
What I do is internal, smoking herbal  
Try'na run up in some bitches who fertile, woah  
Feel like this is my moment, feel it's time for change  
Excercise in game, niggas vibe the change  
No looking back at it, cause this is that moment  
I step forward ready to go at each and every opponent  
Give it to anybody that want it  
Represent the underdog, training in the gym  
Tell a minute, they get they number called  
I'm speed bagging it's worth, the trainers see me smashing  
With perspiration on the back of my shirt, making them sweat

Better yet, just look at them feds  
Like when I'm in that Nicks, cashing a check, you know it's real nigga

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