

# Beg, Steal, And Borrow

Lil' O

[Lil' O talking]

Street life, see I've been trying to tell these kids  
If you ain't live in these streets, stay the fuck away from these streets  
You know I'm saying cause these streets is nothing to play with, you feel me  
It's some real bullshit mentality out there you know what I'm saying  
Everybody trying to get everybody, don't care how they get it  
Don't care what they do to get it, as long as they get it, know what I'm saying  
It's gone be the death of us

[Lil' O]

Hey, niggas in these streets ain't the same no more  
They rob, steal and cheat it ain't a game no more  
Your own friend'd hit you with the flames from the four  
Get you for your stash, leave your brains on the floor  
And really I don't want to slang caine no more  
Cause snitching like it really ain't a thang no more  
The minute they get caught man they sing like a hoe  
Bring the feds to your house have them bang on your door  
That's why I be alone I don't hang no more  
See me one deep in a ten range ro'  
Thinking through the years everthing changed loc  
Cause now a little piece done fucked her for some change or some clothes  
Street life mentality by any means get it  
Even if a couple heads got it again split it  
They don't even be ashamed they be like, yeah I did it  
But did you feel bad, I was with it

[Chorus x2: Papa Reu]

Cause if I got to beg, steal and borrow to make it to tomorrow  
I got to do what I got to, cause who is gonna feed me

[Lil' O]

It's every man for himself, everyone for the scrilla  
Hunger turns monkeys to geurillas  
Fear turn a coward to a killer  
Paper turns ladies into whores  
Coward just to dream to the poor  
That's why they rob jinks in the stores  
And make them lay down on the floor  
That's why them boys kicked down your door  
Looking for the safe and the raw  
They shot you like it ain't against the law  
What happened to the rules of the lord  
Thou shall not kill, thou shall not rob  
Thou shall not steal, but now they be like thou shall not chill  
When thou gets his hands on about a couple mill  
Man, it's real in these streets  
You got to be a soldier to deal with these streets  
Act like a chump you be a meal in these streets  
They be like, yeah I'm wrong, but I still go to eat, for real cause

[Chorus x2]

[Lil' O]

We need to pray to christ, the devil got our soul  
And we all pay the price

How many boys you know got slayed over dice  
Cause praying in the streets for a chain full of ice  
It's the end of the world  
And I ain't got a quarter to lend to a girl  
But they ain't even tripping, they selling they tail  
By these other hoes boost suppose to get them some mail  
But room out of freaks nigga tell them theyself  
Cause I know everybody trying to get them some wealth  
But the route that they going gone get them to hell  
Niggas always got the plan, but the plan always fails  
And we always end up dead or in jail  
Imagine years for the rest of your life you got to live in a cell  
That'll make you stop living for real  
It's now niggas doing time on the throw when they get in the chair  
I tried to warn them but they say they don'y care, cause

[Chorus x2]

[Lil' O talking]

Let me tell you something, all that about your my partners  
They love me and give me a dollar  
if they love me let me tell you something kids  
You niggas don't give a fuck about me, you know what I'm saying  
You don't go the streets to find love  
cause all you gonna find in the streets is hate  
Know what I'm saying, your g's is loving you, your parents loving you  
You feel what I'm saying, your family loving you  
That's the people that love you man  
These niggas in the streets will slit your throat boy  
get on your note I'm telling you something real, you hear what I'm saying  
It's some beg, steal or borrow mentality it's every man for himself  
If they feel they can come up on you and get away with it  
Don't think that they won't do it boy, you know what I'm saying  
People care for real, game, that's game