

## Cry Now

Obie Trice

"Crrrrry"

Giant face nigga (giant face nigga)  
Get it together (get it togheter)  
I ain't goin nowhere (nowhere)  
O. Trice (O. Trice)

Niggaz wanna kill me, till a nigga stoned  
Wanna peel my cap back, see a nigga gon'  
All because I rap actual facts on a song  
It's no fabrication, what's wrong (what's wrong)  
Slum cracked to the day come (day come)  
But they don't wanna gimme that, say he fakin (fakin)  
Schoolcraft is the makin (makin)  
But God forsake 'em, they hate I'm great  
Conservin them weight, to the Top 8 at 8  
You whether see him wait, momma hypervenalate  
Tuckin her son underneath the state (Michigan)  
Hip-Hop's my fate, since cassette tapes  
I've been braced what you know of, as this niggaz culture  
Put it in a chokehold, spoke as a soldier (soldier)  
Yea he provoke him, to pull up out his holster  
Leave you wit a visible ulcer, oggle and off ya  
Niggaz ought to when he lyrically off us  
All cause he salty, I'm rollin like a boss  
I don't follow nigga's course, I'm akward  
My choice, Rock City is my voice  
The White Boy stepped down, so I will accept the crown  
Exceptional however, never let ya down  
Found my new niche, no more bricks  
So I'm pitchin 16's, verbally bitch

"Crrrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrrry now" Nigga cry now

Cry all you wanna, numero uno stunna  
Then snuck up on ya, Lord what has become of us  
The Boy hold the "D" down, like none other  
Up comin since slums, can't knock them mothafuckas  
So we, take shots at 'em, try to snuff 'em  
Whether see 'em suffer, then become one up on us  
Round the globe, promotin us hustlas  
The white boy's cool, but refuse they brothers  
So we, cock the tools, and shoot our own color  
This ain't Detroit Red, you won't (X) me out (Malcolm)  
I exit this, whenever be from a violent outcome  
I turn Exorcist on niggaz wit extra clips  
Exit on my ethics, is no longer present  
X-rays show, I was this close to Heaven  
So for future reference, I stay this close to a weapon {click-clack}  
Who you testin, never said I was the best, never stressin  
Don't make me get in my zone, I will own that whole note (fa sho')  
Metaphorically, for where I roam on chrome yo (fa sho')  
Detroit for niggaz that's slow, it's the O  
I was birth wit Jehovah's hand on my soul

"Crrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrry now" Nigga cry now

Can't explain the gift; but my aim is to take  
What the streets gave my brain and spit  
And I ain't evaporate, I will remain the shit  
So ya lames that got a problem wit the game - tough tit  
He still in the same Range, windows fixed  
And I'm killin 'em come a-gain, that's as real as it gets  
Off ya, tryna make me depart ya, from my thought-a  
Coffin's for you, and the nigga that brought ya  
The hatin start in ya, release from our father  
The people at the alter, saying ya better off  
You don't wanna see a demon, come out of a humen being  
Recent being the sience, and to him it's too extreme  
Catch me in the BM, like Tupac and them  
Or in that Tahoe like Christopher - NO  
Poppa gon' keep poppin Cris on you hoes  
And piss on those, who exist as my foes  
O rolls through shit, spittin cold flows  
Knows his business, I'll be missed if I go  
Who you know holdin the city on his shoulders  
Flow is ferocious, it's O shit, true vocalist - BITCH!

"Crrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrry now" Cry now  
"Crrrrrry now" Nigga cry now

"Crrrrrry now"