

# It is what it is

Ras Kass

I been around the world once, had your fiancé twice  
I ain't nothin' nice, but every lifestyle got a price  
Kiss my momma on the cheek cause her love was deep  
Like Keith Sweat, but the deeper the streets get  
The deeper the beef get  
Enough fatal attraction to ??? your vet  
Cause everybody wanna have it ??? and sh  
Now, ??? is my ??? over night, insight  
I write like six hundred thousand kilobytes  
Yes I'm on one, European cars, Cuban cigars, rap stars,  
Glass ceilings to the inevitable cap dealing for se\*\*\*\* healing  
I lack feeling, voted for black women like Terry Macmillan  
Save a prayer for me, I was told no guts no glory  
I shed a tear once in a while, too  
But a soldier gots to do what he gots to do  
I once ??? in ??? for Rupert Murdoch, I thought you knew  
It is what it is

Nowadays, that's the way it is  
Why do we do what we do when we do what we must, that's  
how it is, and how it is is kinda fucked up  
It's sad to say, but things just ain't the same no more  
Why do we do what we do when we do what we lust, it is  
what it is, and how it is is kinda fucked up

If the pussy is free, then talk is cheap  
Then again, it's probably cheaper to keep her  
Back in the days, all a nigga needed was suede pumas and a beeper  
Now they all expecting condos, briquettes and pet cheetahs  
See ya when I see ya  
And by then I know the motors she bogus I noticed they jockin the rims on  
the ???  
I learned early to trust God when moms was like You need to swoosh your ass  
and get a job  
My occupation be operation, more horsepower than Daytona  
Cause I'm a rider, like Wynonna  
Being nice is a vice, the gift is naturally mine  
That's like grand verbalizing not knowin the time  
See, my partners commit crimes servin federal ???  
Confined to a six by nine regretin the wrong shit he did  
I swig, wishing we was still little kids  
But we grown men now homey, it is what it is

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Hip hop ain't even fun  
In these strange days, rappers is getting done  
Like Jericho won  
Within two months, two major artists got slumped  
I whispered 'God rest the dead' and let the ??? pump pump  
Kept a ??? since about eleventh grade  
Rock the Donna Carren shades

Cause I don't like to dream about getting paid  
But I'm afraid I do  
Trying to organize a team, willing to empty magazines  
This supreme fiends for cream  
We need g's, like Mary Magdelline and born again Christians  
Ain't a politician cause I already got your vote  
True, I want your money but I ain't a preacher no  
I don't even love the dough  
But if you don't work you don't eat, so I want all I can get before I go  
I love what money can get  
It's elementary evidently, the custom convertible Bentley tently  
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(2x)

There are things that we can change  
Some things remain the same  
That's just the way it is  
Way it goes, yeah  
There are things that we can change  
But most things gon' stay the same  
It's the way it is  
You better believe it, ooh yeah