I got the new 'Face tape I'm about to, pop in the deck for you niggaz Turn up your radios  $\,$ 

You're down and out, money funny, you hustle and die On the verge of pawnin your jewelry and sellin your ride Somebody shoulda told him ain't no life in these streets You only out here 'til you touch it, when you touch it you eat Niggaz done took too many chances shovelin snow And ended up facin a lifetime for tryin to sco' I'm givin livin definitions on the subject of dope One week he back on his feet, the next he's WHOA I was a 70's baby, raised in the 80's I was barely touchin 16 when shit got crazy I remember in the 80's, me and pop would ride Now we conversate on acres we's about to buy He had already been what I'm about to go through Told me ain't no sense in gamblin if you gamble to lose If you made twelve dollars, you put seven away and lived off the five, and never ever fuck with ya safe But when

When he hustle and he robbin
That's when niggaz start plottin
And when you niggaz start plottin
Us country niggaz start mobbin - mobbin

I'm bout my paper, these other niggaz slang for the sport Like unaware tommorrow ain't promised, the game is too short I've witnessed niggaz get it all and give it away Gettin back was out of the question, they lived for today Then the hunger pains start up, then the murderous plots to set up, they fuckin homeboy to get what he got I mean the ones he broke the bread with, the ones you don't want to be the ones fuckin your girlfriend the moment you out I know the street game backwards, forwards, sideways It used to be an honest hustle back then but nowadays it's cutthroat, that's fucked up, niggaz want they come up so bad they'll take the .357 and smoke they brother A damn shame; but, that's the way the game go A chance niggaz is takin especially if they slang dope I've been in that position, back in the day And feel my homey, hittin my head to crack in my safe And that's when

When ya hustle ain't evolvin
That's when niggaz start starvin
And when you niggaz start starvin
That's when you niggaz start robbin (when these niggaz start robbin)
When these niggaz got problems
That's when niggaz start plottin
And when you niggaz start plottin
Us country niggaz start mobbin - mobbin

So listen up my niggaz, and I ain't tryin to preach I'm just tellin it from my side cause I'm in the streets I done been there, done that, seen a whole neighborhood destroyed by the government bein tipped off by one rat

He caught a dope case and they threatened him with time
He get his own fuckin people jammed and he take the five
That's the shit there; they ain't even catch him with dope
But they gave him thirty-five years cause the nigga done spoke
Snitchin, that's a motherfucker, watch what you say
You don't know no-motherfuckin-body, nigga you lame
Watch your so-called homeboys, keep to yourself
Stay away from niggaz gettin caught that get out of jail
Don't talk about your business, keep yo' thoughts in yo' head
And this game it got a paper trail, watch where ya spend
Don't write down names and numbers, it's a memory thang
Never shit where ya sleep, keep the crib out of range
And plus you never let these niggaz know where you stay
Cause when the push turns to a shove, they hit and you say..
.. true motherfuckin game.. true motherfuckin game

When ya hustle ain't evolvin
That's when niggaz start starvin
And when you niggaz start starvin
That's when you niggaz start robbin
When these niggaz got problems
That's when niggaz start plottin
And when you niggaz start plottin
Us country niggaz start mobbin - mobbin