

Yuh! Hypnotize Minds,  
Three 6 Mafia, Lyfe Jennings, goin down  
Life is beautiful man  
But niggaz don't respect niggaz, y'knahmsayin?  
You help a man out just for him to dog you out  
Niggaz don't appreciate shit, fuck 'em all!

So you crack this weed  
It's respect that'll cost my nigga  
Double back through the water if you cross a nigga  
It's greasy at the top, don't fall off my nigga  
And get lost my nigga  
I'm a marijuana smokin, never been broken  
I don't give a fuck about the po-lice, I'm a hood star!  
Sixteen inches on my Impala  
Daddy I'm a motherfuckin gangsta, ahh

These niggaz wanna be in my shoes, but they feet too small  
They only yell so I turn to, just to see me fall  
The new code in the streets, that's used by the phony  
If you cain't beat him, just call the police on him  
Or hate on him so bad try to turn the world against him  
Go in the studio like a hoe make some bullshit and diss him  
But none of that surprise me I done been through it all  
17 years in the game, real game, DJ Paul  
I done seen the real, I done seen the fake  
I done seen fake bitches turn real to fake  
Cause hateism is a disease, it's kinda like AIDS  
They feed you shit for years, and then they send you to your grave

First I'm broke, so I hang out with the rat and roach  
And still broke, cause I'm sleepin on apartment flo's  
The hood struggle is to get it, got to make the change  
See every dark is like the dark cloud full of rain  
You wonder why niggaz high and they robbin folks  
Ain't nuttin to tell you but to pack yo' heat and let it go  
Them junkies get a fuckin kick, when they smoke a brick  
I never seen a drug dealer ever call it quits  
But get money (yessir~!) Make the block pop off  
Niggaz snitchin man they heads will get chopped off  
The feds tappin fool it's dangerous when you hood trappin  
So don't get lost in the sauce slingin cold crack'n