

# Bricks & Marijuana

Trick Daddy

For my niggas, in the feds  
My niggas in the pen  
My niggas ain't gone neva see the streets no mo  
This one for you nigga  
Free Buddy Roe

Look I been scuffling years your honor  
That's why I'm traffickin' these bricks and marijuana  
Shit

I been put in the world  
Living my days ducking k's  
Was bursting bitches jumping out they Benz's on blades  
I been scuffling years you honor  
I swear the God I wanna do for my kid's you honor  
If you was me then you would see how it is you honor  
Through all the drama and this rain  
Nobody felt my pain  
I went to serving after fame  
Then shit changed  
You wonder what am I to do  
Niggas on my block  
Am I supposed to be a fuck nigga?  
Let 'em rope my spot  
When Jeb Bush pushing life  
If I tout my weapon  
Now Ronald Regan was selling guns  
But it ain't a felony  
A house on the hills with all these bills  
I gots to sell 'em  
My shawty waking up with out his Christmas  
What the fuck I'ma tell 'em?  
When I be juggling selling bricks?  
Will heaven take me?  
Now 25 plus life  
Rehabilitate me  
These crackers calling me a monster  
But they help create me  
Shit

Look I been scuffling years your honor  
That's why I'm traffickin' these bricks and marijuana  
Shit

Ain't seen my momma since the last time we hung out  
Now six years to be exact  
Cause she strung out  
My getting jobs looking shady, on my application  
Now have I ever committed felons?  
Look at this shit I'm facing  
And now these streets don't get no better for my young niggas  
Now the muthafuckers that's coming up is the gravediggers  
And I can't seem to trust my niggas  
And I grew up with 'em  
Folk in my mind at times learn not to fuck with 'em  
When I was stuck who could I turn to?  
Nobody but Jesus

I'm in this world looking up to the gangster's  
Looking up to the leaders  
Granddaddy had a stroke and grandmomma broke  
Who the fuck gone feed us?  
Y'all wrapped us in ropes and put us on boats  
But y'all really ain't need us  
Muthafuck that shit  
I got tired of the struggling  
??? in the jungle  
Can't let a nigga fuck me about this coke  
So I learned what was and what wasn't  
I'm getting them things at 17  
At least gone cop a dozen  
You lose yo life  
Shit ain't no joke  
That's if yo coke is buzzing  
Shit

Look I been scuffling years your honor  
That's why I'm traffickin' these bricks and marijuana  
Shit

Now what I'm talking bout  
Got niggas doing the dirty dirty  
Now what I'm saying  
But it can't last dirty to long  
Nigga gotta clean up somewhere  
So, you know what I'm talking bout  
Take a nigga advice and get in and get out baby boy  
Cause it ain't all bad  
But it ain't all good  
Now what I'm talking bout  
And the hood dangerous watching out  
Everybody shouldn't be po-po  
Dealing with the dope dope  
So you better watch out boy  
Get in and get ouuuut

Look I been scuffling years your honor  
That's why I'm traffickin' these bricks and marijuana  
Shit