N Word

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 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 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 kids, 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

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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

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Now what I'm talking 'bout, niggas here doing the dirty dirty Now what I'm saying but it can't last dirty too long Nigga I [Incomprehensible], 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 out

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