

## The Autobiography

WC

It's about that time nigga  
For what?  
Redo this motherfucker look I found it nigga  
Ahh hell naw nigga!  
Sheyitt

Now here we go, y'all gotta play this  
Due to you bitch-ass niggaz I'ma maze this  
rearranged funk and refreak the track  
The Godfather of Underground Rap is back  
Banged out the game as I ride with the Benji's  
Fuck off the hook, nigga I'm off the fuckin hinges  
No gimmicks, just a crew of driveby shooters  
Coupe de Ville swoopers, looters and Stax loopers  
I started off way back sick with a mentality  
Wicked got down kickin it with the Syndicate  
Just a lil' nigga seein ways to get paid  
Levi corduroy saggin with french braids  
No overnight success, no tinted windows  
No limos, just a hungry nigga doin demos  
The year eighty-eight, the group was Low Pro  
When niggaz used to swerve on Lincoln's and Vogues  
Loc these niggaz ain't knowin about payin no dues, the shit I d  
one been through  
Gone through, put through, was bruised too so it's time to scho  
ol these foes  
Looka there, as I walk the rugged road of the path  
I gets flashbacks, and thrash mash, enemies in my path  
Hustler turn your page to nineteen eighty-nine  
When a young nigga first signed the dotted line, I was  
bang bang, boogie with the music  
Took the old funk track, and relooped it  
Dropped "Payin Dues" for a small amount of cheddar  
The name of the LP was "We In This Together"

Awww shit, what the fuck why you sto  
Man this motherfuckin pager keep goin off  
Look I'm tired of these bitches!  
Youse a cold nigga!  
No shit!