

What's Good

WC

No matter what you do
No matter what you say
I can't see myself like somebody that don't skip skip this way
I keep my kakies creased
And my chucks laced up

Lets take a toast to the struggle so niggas raise yours cups

Aint no motherfucker breathin on this earth like I do
Come walk in my shoes and sit threw shit that I done been threw
Closed caskets, victums of the block