When I look you in your eyes I can see my own Straight love manifested in flesh and bone You's a breath of fresh air in this world of shit You was born to be a soldier don't ever forget Hit back when hit Use force that's effective All these bitches and women Son, please be selective This is California can't stick your dick in everything We will survive necessarily by any means Let no man ever hold you down or supress you It's the 90's the police just arrest you, disrespect you on occasion take life By the time you come of age they'll probably blast on sight It's a shame they protect them but try to serve us When your neck is on the line stand ground then bust In God we trust but just incase keep it loaded and locked Ready to rock Then shake the spot The Foundation

You came from a long line of killers and drug dealers Who forever smoke bud So it's probably in your blood Realize you can only run the streets so long Then the streets run you into the ground then gone It's kinda ruff trying to teach you what's right from wrong Same shit different day It's the same ol' song If the time ever comes that I meet my match Take control of my assets Fuck startin' from scratch Take care of your mother Keep yourself on track Just cause niggas get behind you don't mean they got your back Beware of the serpent Cause there's a time in life the mothafucker will strike And try to make you loose sight Don't be a fake mothafucker tryin' to keep shit real Fill cassettes with idle threats with no guts to kill Son if you ever pull heat Then use it If you got a chance to walk away Then do it Total domination takes full concentration in all situations A solid foundation

You are the foundation
Begining of a new generation
I remember hospital hallway pacin'
I was anxious as fuck to see your face shine
Only to find that yours looked like mine
So it's like I'm livin' twice at the exact same time
In this life you can't press stop
Then press rewind
Gotta live to the fullest never follow behind no man
Have your own plan, expand your mind

Ain't no paper thin game to raise wannabe thugs
This is nothing but love
Via sattelite Muggs
Take heed when it's your turn to bring new life
Make sure it's the woman you gonna make your wife
Be prepared for the worst
But expect the best
No matter where life takes you
Come home to the West
Survival takes more than just gats and guns
That's words to live by
From a father to a son
Foundation