

## Wade Hayes

### "In Too Deep"

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Nature: (talking)

Yo Yo Yo Son

You ever felt a funny vibe

What you supposed to do?

And ya man's ain't ya man's

And ya friend's ain't ya friend's

And ya money ain't yours anymore

And niggas wanna count your money

Niggas wanna see what the fuck you got

You know what I'm sayin

sometimes I gotta take long trips and get away from  
this shit

I can't take this shit no more

This shit right here be fucking niggas like me up

Knowwhatimsayin

I been exposed to too much and too long

All my niggaz out there in the hood and shit

That be bringing that real shit

Put your fucking Phillies in the air

Your Back Woods your White Owl

Your Dutchess and we goin smoke and ride to this shit  
right here

This that real shit here

this is the soundtrack to the realness right here

Niggaz in too deep knowwhatimsayin

It's all real all live nigga what what nigga

Nas:

Yo A yo A yo A yo

I thank a dead homey

Incarcerated penpal I got the feds on me

A constipated mental

Always ranged in the ghetto it's pain in the ghetto

Caskets do u believe in angels or devils?

Welfare it's dark and there's no help here

Killing cops shooting black kids the instill fear

But we still here not afraid cracks is made stacks get  
made

A "g" will get you gats sprayed

At my man's funeral it's like nobody care  
The police get shot the mayor and everybody there  
Graffiti on the lobby stairs kids with natty heads is  
greedy  
Soldiers small faces painted on the walls  
I was born to ball  
Rings you can't afford name a clothes line I then worn it  
before  
Dictate the naked soul of Nas henny four fives  
Hoe's with thick thighs be the wives of rich guys  
Never trust a bitch cuz a bitch lies  
Enemys close cuz friends switch sides when shit gets  
live  
Dealin' with a lot of pressure I'm in too deep  
Life of a thug born and raised in the streets

Chorus:

Nature: You want war I'mma give u war  
Nas: I'm in too deep  
Nature: You want peace imma give u peace  
Nas: Raised in the streets  
Nature: You want love imma show u love  
Nas: Life of a thug  
Nature: There's no love for me in these streets  
Nas: I'm in too deep  
Nature: It's just hustlers in the streets  
Nas: Raised in the streets

Nature:

Yo A yo  
When you in too deep you better climb out and find out  
Are you the one they looking at cuz when you looking  
back  
It's your time to fear if the drama's severe  
I see scars starting off at the side of they're ear  
Ending up by the jaw of the throat another law broke  
I try to patch it white kids is buying acid  
Closing down spots popping a knot  
Heard the foremores use binoculars watchin the blocks  
Calling phantom on the tape  
I'm the phantom of the wax  
Now meet the man behind the music examing the facts  
I use it, to my advantage do this shit everyday  
Like sneaking gats up in grade eight  
Six Flags catch me getting on the popular rides  
If a nigga violate he get top of the line  
Small hot ones locked in the spines  
Transformed roll out pass it off to my man no doubt  
I keep shits disguising six shirts in the trunk

Imagin it gets six times worse when I'm drunk  
Prepare for death first of the month  
Open and rise, t's right here in front of you open your  
eyes  
I can't explain it cuz it's not normal, is niggas loyal  
I talk about life and live it for you this shit is soil  
Like the dirt that I walk on you talk on  
You say I had love for ya know it's all gone all gone

Chorus:

Nature: You want war I'mma give u war  
Nas: I'm in too deep  
Nature: You want peace imma give u peace  
Nas: Raised in the streets  
Nature: You want love imma show u love  
Nas: Life of a thug  
Nature: There's no love for me in these streets  
Nas: I'm in too deep  
Nature: It's just hustlers in the streets  
Nas: Raised in the streets

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