## Trina F/ J-Shin "If I Don't Gotta"

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[Silkk & Master P talking]
Yo, P was happening dog
Ah man, it's still a dross you know, but the game then change these
youngstas than made it bad, you know we all about our paper but some of these fools just make and take murder.
They want it the easy way.

Chorus:(2x)
See I don't want to be here,
If I don't gotta,
My weed habit, is so close to snorting powder,
Got a few bitches, but it's all about a dollar,
and they don't holla, unless you moving narcota

[Silkk the Shocker] I'm just sitting in my Cadillac Riding on some triple gold Smoking octamos, nigga Shining up my vogues Thanking this hoe called me, and she was tripping out say I had a baby by her, figuring I was taking out I'm just trying stack a meal, no what I'm saying that shit real, trying to hide and dodge, but I can't seem to hid my fucking bill On how to cook dope, and chop a key My brother showed me that I only live once, guess what A dope fiend told me that These hoes be trying to holla It seems that I got riches When I got money, I got bitches I got friends that want to get it Can he hit it, then quit it To try to survive and stay alive It's a everyday struggle, every day hustle You can see it in my eye, but I don't want to die

I don't want to be here

If I don't gotta
I got friends and bitches, but they don't holla
If I don't got narcotas or dollars, I

[Master P talking]
Damn, check this out Elror
It's real out here, you heard me, huh bro

Chorus:(2x)

[Fiend]

Man I might have a daughter No money, no life Check it shocker, just bills, hanging because Not giving, a fuck, and I'm telling you what's real You want to know what kill Most of these niggas on these streets, is jive I don't know why, these you cats out here thank they got nine lives I die for me, with pride And I then lost the closes thing to me Pretty fucked up trading, or i got some killas that want to do me Them girls trying to blue me What all I trying do, is what I love Let my people know I feel them,(?) And then go smoke some bud I got a habit with drugs Which I ain't suggesting for beginners In my hood, ain't no winners, just some thugging ass sinners Presenta, my life, my life, and take a good view My bad days, i wouldn't dare wanna wish them upon you.

Chorus:(2x)

[Silkk the Shocker]

Now see I didn't ask to come here
I guest untwisted faith of luck
15 minutes of unprotected sex,
in a heat of moment, came a quick ass nut
Now if I wouldn't been born
I wouldn't grew, I wouldn't knew
Never had to go through, half the tangs a nigga went
through
I'm in the projects hearing gunshots
Right before I close my eyes
All I heard was one shot
And they only sent one cop when he died
I got some questions

That I couldn't really understand for awhile They say rain brang pain But what brang smiles And see I guess I was to caught up in those fake niggas And bitches to know I guess I was blind by the fast money, and switches on the 64 They gotta, gotta be a better way out, then hell or jail I know I'm wrong for selling dope to my family Just to get mail Some get high off of sess To relieve their stress But no matter, how much success You can't cheat death Where yal at

[Master P talking] Heard that, can't get no realler than this I don't want to be here if I don't have to.

Chorus:(2x)

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