

## **Will Smith F/ Kel Spencer**

### **"The True Meaning"**

Visit "[The True Meaning](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Girls singing chorus X2)

Out there, (out there, out there)  
In the street you know, (in the street you know)  
I'm strugglin', (strugglin')  
Trying to survive...

(Verse 1)

People feeling me pain, a mental bond shared  
Been thru so many struggles only to persevere  
Remember when we hustled, knowing the 1st was near  
That's when that money doubled, then we purchased  
gear  
Now wasn't worth my trouble, it was my first carrier  
The only life I knew, there's no regrets or fears  
Yo son I reminisce this ghetto life and shed a tear  
For my niggas who walkin' up heaven stairs  
I met men in penitentiaries  
Who bent down so long they barely missed the street  
If you real hold your own son, lay your law  
My inner visions are revealed so I say no more  
My man said it ain't a game so I play no more  
Whether you rap or bust gats, lay your law  
Fuck that, If you touch crack save up, your story  
Can be reduced to jail suits and war stories  
My pens speaks words my mouth envies  
I'm hoping holy water can cleanse me  
D's wanted to apprehend me  
If I affected your life in any way trife  
When I was doing crime forgive me

(Chorus X2)

(Verse 2)

Exquisitely I write  
Tales of hand to hand sales which cause three to life  
When all else fails some people seek Jesus Christ  
Some relax to the seductive mystique of the pipe  
And be back inside the same cell they left  
It's sort of like hell or death  
Except we still here breathin' in the flesh recieving

respect  
Yet, being stressed cus we threats to society  
Solutions are real, problems are in varieties  
I try to be, thinking of ways to get paid  
My realness engraved from the cradle to the grave  
Mega, thug for ever  
My departure from drugs could never  
Sever what I learned, all respect I earned  
Yo my status alone surpasses your own  
Known for blastin' my chrome  
And have on my own  
Niggas fradulent, I wish there was a law against  
The sort of shit these rappers talk and never even  
thought exist  
When I was young I used to, huslte for Jordan kicks  
As I matured I did it for a brick  
Be cautions is the price is up and down like the New  
York ??  
I got O.G. respect and a new four fifth, cus...

(Chorus X3)

Visit [Will Smith F/ Kel Spencer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.