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8ball "Stripes"

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Yeah Respect this

[CHORUS]

Look, I got my stripes up in this rap shit My life is like a rollercoaster, up and down quick Cloudy grey days hide away the sun rays My only escape is to kneel and pray or smoke hay Everyday

[VERSE 1: Eightball]

Thug livin', nigga, ain't nobody promised tomorrow
Ain't no second chance to live, it ain't no time to borrow
Money in these streets, trouble in these streets
I'm tryin to school these niggas deep within these beats
Life is for learnin, learn and live, nigga
What the world hold for me and all my real niggas?
The studio is where we meet up like a holy church
Worshippin the spirits of them niggas who done been
here first

And give it all to them young niggas who come after us And don't give nothin to them boys that's out here fakin tough

Project livin ain't no fly shit, I don't wanna go back And I pray for all my niggas who can't do better than that

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 2: Eightball]

I live it how it come to me, good or bad
I got to deal with it, this ain't no movie, see
When the gunshot spray ain't no tellin if a stray
Gonna put one of my little bitty sons in his grave
My nigga in the hood used to kick shit and do his thang
Now that nigga in a wheelchair, damn, ain't that fucked
up, mane?

Maye it was somethin comin back from somethin that he did

Maybe that was God's way of tellin him he need to quit I don't know, I know he think about that shit everyday though

What he did to make his life go the way that it go
Every nigga can't be blingin, Navigatin' on doubs
How many niggas really got a lot of stacks put up?
How many niggas got five cars and no house?
Hustlin' like a slave tryin to shut your baby mama
mouth

Long as you hustle ain't nothin impossible, my nigga Then when you get it give it back cause you can't take it witcha

[CHORUS]

Yeah

Ah-ha

Yeah

Eightball the Fat Mack

Fatboy

Eightball & MJG

Space Age Pimpin from way back, baby

You know what I'm sayin?

Yeah

CEO on the streets

Commander in Chief, baby

You know what I'm talkin about

From Orange Mound streets all over the world

East coast, West coast, overseas

This pimpin just ain't a whole lot, baby

I got my stripes up in this rap shit

Yeah

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