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"AZiatic"

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Yeah, yeah

Realism of life in actuality

Uh huh,

Yeah

I wanna tell you

Uh huh

Fuck who's the baddest, only the real could relate

Bigboys,

Nothing changed, they know

The Players of the game

Realism of life in actually

The Pioneers

I wanna tell you

This is the essence right here

Fuck who's the baddest, only the real could relate

AZiatic.

Nothing changed, they know

I rep pure realness younahmean?

I wanna tell you

For the deceased, and those still carrying the torch

Hold your head though, ya heard?

Once again

I wanna tell you

Realism of life in actuality

I wanna tell you

Fuck who's the baddest, only the real could relate

Nothing changed, they know

Realism of life in actually

I know, it get kinda hard sometimes we all looking for some kind of, outlet to plug into, but ahh,

From the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto

Every hood

I'm the proof of what could be, if you try

If you wanna try

It's on you

All the haters wanna see,

Uh uhn

A niggas life in misery

Uh uhn But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I die

Handcuffed by the wrist and tied in the feet, so stressed
Wish that I could die in my sleep

And Lord knows, thru his grace I done tried it wit peace
But it's like niggas ain't happy 'til they find me
deceased

Feel the grief, of a street, nigga that turned to rap And just applied Everything that he learned from crack I'm in now, it's life ain't no turning back, it been foul So what kinda concerns is that

Peep the signs of the eyes "cause it tell it all
One of the few in the Streets that was selling it raw
Made mistakes, but it made me intelligent more
And how I move, you could still look and tell I was poor
How can the hate from another man stop my flow
That's like another pimp thinking he can knock my hoe
I'm here now, just trying to copp and blow, couple of
cars and lot's of Doe

From the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto

I'm the proof of what could be if you try

I'm the proof of what could be, if you try If you wanna try All the haters wanna see A niggas life in misery But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I die

One by one, seen 'em rise, seen 'em fall, you seen one nigga ball

you done seen 'em all

Even standup niggas seen 'em lean and crawl
What makes a man wanna fiend for more
Life itself is more than a trial or a quest
Intelligent wise, it's like I done ran with the best
And very rarely, you can catch me casually - dressed
I'm more relaxed in a hat and some sweats
Doing me, been amongst some of the street's most
strongest men

Around for months then they gone again Incarcerated, penalized for the love of they acts Criminals, cold-hearted, now what's fucing wit that? Where we at? hit inside of a life that's rarely exposed Spoken in codes for the killers that daily'll dose Get yours, hit a quota then get indoors, get legit Then hit them stores

From the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto

I'm the proof of what could be, if you try If you wanna try All the haters wanna see A niggas life in misery But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I die

So now it's on y'all, could see, I figured it out
Only a few could say that they been in my house
And caroused at my wall color, blend with my couch
I'm as low as you can go in the south
When it's too deep, it's hard for the mind to relate
Some say I'm too street and way too involved wit the
snakes

What make a man bigger that life, I'm twice his age Understand I'm a sinner but I'm nice some ways Knee deep in what I speak "cause I spit the truth I become angelic when I sit in the booth Just a thought of all the ill sh*t that lurk in streets How can another real nigga wanna work wit police Bad enough you got thiefs and the beef is rough I took an oath just to smoke, eat, sleep and fuck Knowledge of self, I'ma do this regardless of wealth Regardless of how the deck and how the cards get dealth

From the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto
I'm the proof of what could be, if you try
If you wanna try
All the haters wanna see
A niggas life in misery
But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I die

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