

AZ**"Hold No Grudge"**Visit "[Hold No Grudge](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[AZ talking]

This is vintage

Allow me to vent

Street of course, gangsta because its necessary

Homie to homie

United we stand, divided we fall

Once divided, both got excited to ball

Plans on living major, no intentions to fall

And if indicted, guess the judge would be lynching us
all

From breadcrumbs we made a loaf, it made us close

Champagne toast, our glasses to the game in our oath

But its funny, so many stories go untold

Until faced with incarceration and sh*t unfold

Was we ever friends or was we just chasing the win?

So many n*ggaz wanting paper just to make it and
spend

Purchase jewels, get a whip, lace it with rims

Guess greed's the state of mind, must escape in the
wind

Like so many plots, guns played a part in our feuds

For the fact nobody got shot, sh*t was excused

Guess its all the game we go through in life sometimes

Win or lose, you pay dues in this life of crime

Made for thugs in the world of sex, money and drugs

Love is love, but live n*ggaz hold no grudge

[Someone talking]

What up son? We was gully from day one

If we had drama, both'll bust our gun

Feds came with 848's, it wasn't hard to find K-1

I was the pure mastermind of organized crime

[AZ]

I touched more than the average n*gga's touched in
this game

How many n*ggaz f*cked stewardesses up in a plane?

Lived the best of worlds till the sh*t went foul

From rich to being f*cked up and wondering how

Was it the, negativity all in my midst?

Getting sick of all the cars, b*tches all on my dick
Guess that there was the living that burned me out
From the hoes, clothes and money rolls that turned me
out
Paperchase, saw the whole sh*t explode in my face
Young hustler, with good intentions going to waste
Is the road that we all take, thinking its right?
Hypnotized by all the bright neon lights in the night
Fascinated by the pretty things and growing wealth
Can saturate the mindstate and make you go for self
Made for thugs in the world of sex, money and drugs
Love is love, but live n*ggaz hold no grudge

[Someone talking]

Y'all n*ggaz trying to shine
Back in the day, we was before our time
We had more determination on our mind
Than all the big n*ggaz in the Fed joint combined
Y'all need to wake and get this money

[AZ]

Was it all a dream? Sometimes I sit and I laugh
Was it for the cream we sit there, subtracting the math
Reminscing how we had it smashed, chopped it in half
First Lex coupe kitted, n*ggaz copped it and crashed
Moving fast, still kept the cops on our ass
Thank God for the radars on top of the dash
What a life, scrambling nights
Was it right, or was we just hustlers caught in the hype?
Poor or rich, I suggest n*ggaz never to flip
Its cheddar to get, today we get whatever and split
So till death do us, from O.D.-ing with the Tech shooters
To Lex Lugers in this game full of late doers
Made for thugs in this world of sex, money and drugs
Love is love, but live n*ggaz hold no grudge

[Someone talking]

I know the game is y'all fix
Rule number one, anything can happen in the mix
Real n*ggaz don't lie and real n*ggaz don't die
They get eye to eye and meet each other halfway
across the sky
Thats why we stand like we stand, talk like we talk, bop
like we bop
Jump in the motherf*cking Maybach, and hop like we
hop
Know'm sayin? We been doing this sh*t since British
Walkers
Lees with the sown-in crease, ten thousand dollar Jesus
piece
Rooftop of V.I.P., fondling Patrice

Whose that, whoever the champagne kings meet
Now y'all n*ggaz into rap and don't know how to act
Talking like y'all retarded, y'all n*ggaz wasn't getting
G packs
You know about the real acts?
Metro, Scorpio, Socker T...
{*begins to fade out*}

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