

## AZ The Visualiza "Pieces Of A Man"

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CHORUS: [AZ]

Pieces of a black man (uh huh)  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like  
taboo (taboo)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
(Bustin')  
Some servin' state bids, 'cause they hustle blind  
Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel (yeah) trapped on savage land it's  
like taboo (yeah)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
(Bustin')  
Some servin' state bids, 'cause they hustle blind

AZ:

Yo when times get trifle  
I'm subjected to street survival  
See many never complete they cycle, other retreat to  
bibles  
Livin' holy, but currency seem to control me  
Movin' coldly, in the presence of old parolies  
My mind mold me, keep me in mack mode like Goldie  
Police know me, but ain't got enough to hold me (yeah)  
I follow rules, through the knowledge, swallow jewels  
A form of teachin', from the streets never taught in  
school (uh huh)  
You caught you lose, a wise man utilize tools  
Solitude certifies all moves  
So I walk this path of the old dread, that lead me off  
the Ave. (Yeah)  
Absorbin' fast, learnin' from niggas I lost in the past  
(Yo)  
It's poison plays in these foul days  
Housin' cops & they foul ways, and walkin' through a  
wild maze  
Holdin' my brain, tryin' to maintain  
Sleet, snow, or rain, I gueses the game'll never change

CHORUS: [AZ]

Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like  
taboo (taboo)

Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (Yeah)  
Some servin' state bids, 'cause they hustle blind

AZ:

Since the genesis, paraphernalia circle my premisis  
Poor images, project life drained my innocence (Uh  
huh)

It's all the worst genocide, I guess the water's cursed  
My old earth identify, though her soul is for the church  
(uh huh)

She prayed for peace, hopin' I'm saved before she lay  
deciest

To say the least, the warden's too wise to play the  
streets

I know the ropes, certain niggas too slow to cope (yeah)  
& though I sold some Coke, it was only to stay afloat  
Amongst the frozen hearted, some bentin', some  
departed

Inhalin' chocolate, tracin' back to where it started  
The Crack wave 2 for 5, deuce & tres

The Mack sprays, puffin' lye, truth & days

& though it sound ill, through all the foul shit, I'm down  
still

All aroundn real, rough is the grounds in Brownsville

I know the ledge, meditatn', holdin' my head

Eyes red, it's Doe Or Die till I'm dead

CHORUS: [AZ]

Pieces of a black man (black, uh huh)

My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like  
taboo

Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (What)

Some servin' state bids 'cause they hustle blind

Pieces of a black man (yeah, travelin' C'mon)

My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like  
taboo

Stuck in time (buck, buck) so many young boys bustin'  
nines

Some servin' state bids, 'cause they hustle blind

AZ:

I played all positions, plus learned from each mission  
Politic, wit all teyp niggas wit different diction

I did it up, from young in some cunt, the way I hit it up

Buggin' off my first Philly Blunt, and how I lit it up

But time flyin', playin' these corners'll let it slide by

Puffin' lye, homicide, coke supplies dry

So play the game, other slow up change the lane

Awaken, unchain the brain in exchange to take away  
the pain

It's a part of scriptures, put together wit different

mixtures  
They tricked us, got us trapped in takin' pictures  
Interogatin', locatin', destination'  
Estimatin', or play a part of them investigatin'  
It's on goin', from them killers, to them broads hoin'  
Unknowin' first time fellons on trial blowin'  
So burn your clips  
And sit back, learn your shit  
The last of these real reps left turned legit

CHORUS: [AZ]

Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel (yeah), trapped on savage land  
it's like taboo (taboo)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
(bustin')  
Some servin' state bids (what, what) 'cause they hustle  
blind  
Pieces of a black man (black man)  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land (thoughts  
travel)  
it's like taboo  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
(buck, buck, buck, buck)  
Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel (travel) trapped on savage land, it's  
like taboo  
(taboo baby)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
Some servin' state bids 'cause they hustle blind  
Pieces of a black man

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