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## **Bill Cosby** "National Anthem"

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Back when I was younger, very ambitous but often blinded by my hunger Some say I dream to big, and my dream gon' take me under Beneath the street of Gary, would I make it out I wonder Could my obituary be the next they read amongst the Niggas I came up with and fell victim to this dope game Poverty stricken so our economy is cocaine Extacy, heroin, marihuana ain't no hope man Absente fathers and dope fiend mamas got my hood turned out to the point That a nigga wanna go and get paid Plus sittin on the bench I'm a go on to the next week til I'm goin' in my Grave Then I figured I could go make a living of the \*\*\* rhyme it was all in my Mind Everybody in the jeep with a \*\*\* studio never had a flow quite like mine But along with the fame came a whole lot of hate from the hood, everyday I Would fight Mama can't sleep cause I'm way to deep in the streets, she would pray Through the night Every rhyme that I spit's real steep cause it's just another day in my Life. Niggas better keep a \*\*\* to my testicles, they be vegetables, they gonna Respect the flow 'til I'm gone [?] One for the money Two for the mother (them other?) fucking haters keep my name in game I'm screamin fuck the world I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your fingers if you're

Feeling the same

I'm screamin fuck the world

One for the money Two for them mother fucking haters keep my name in game I'm screamin fuck the world I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your fingers if you're Feeling the same I'm screamin fuck the world Player haters fuck'em Reckord label fuck'em Radio fuck'em All my shit still be bumpin' Never change my style for any of them I'm stricktly thuggin Lotta niggas made a name of banging and hustling but really wasn't I built my name with no features of expensive budget Come from mine, cause I co-sign, can't coenside with the shit I'm bustin' You see more fear in your pockets, start to see a reduction See how true your crew is, never new they was frontin' And I bet a nigga told you, that whatever you go through, we got your back 'Til the end When I came upon a deal, niggas that I never knew, I could blew, wanna come Be my friends Then the boy got dropped in the fridge, just chopped in the flesh. I was Back on my own Put a strap on my lap and the stash in the back, cause the fact I was Rappin them stones Got back to the rap cause it's all that I got in the mid west streets 'Neith my voice I don't think another dude could do, so it don't seem like I ain't got no Choice Then the hoes gon' choose the dudes that come through, get them groovin and Get that shit moist Niggas ownin, I could run in them hoes, and never lovin them hoes, you be In front of them hoes, I hear them \*\*\* them hoes

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I'm GI thuggin, I'm Chi town thuggin, I'm Detroit thuggin, one time fuckin I'm NY thuggin, I'm Illadell thuggin, I'm DC thuggin, one time fuckin¨ I'm Inglewood thuggin, I'm South Central thuggin, I'm O-town thuggin, one Time fuckin I'm ATL thuggin, I'm Memphis T thuggin, I'm H-town thuggin, one time fuckin

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