

Benzino

"Stayin 4Eva"

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In the studio all night makin' hits
Since you claim, I don't right, I'm a put it like this
Benzino shit tight when I flex my wrists
Check the publishing, dawg, I gets checks for this

And the public gonna love you, when they check for this
Motivated by the hate, you better check the list
Shit's climbin', homeboy, you better check these whips
Fully loaded with a tech two extra clips

Now it wasn't really that long ago
When I put it down with my team almighty R.S.O.
Hustler by night, make beats in the day
Had that thing under the bed if you fuck with Ray

Damn shame, why we gotta live this way
Protect my life by any means, I ain't dyin' today
And I love rap music, it's the reason I'm alive
And my faith in God is the reason I survive, what

I'm prayin' forever
I gotta find another way up
Ain't no way I'll ever lay down
I'm stayin' forever
And there ain't nothin' holdin' me down
Ain't no way to count me out

Not too many chose the path that young Zino took
Where the R.S.O. or Made Men cats we shook
I find it hard to believe that dawg's still livin'
Let alone makin' music and I in prison

Destiny's some shit you can't avoid
Build a solid foundation and you can't destroy
Me, Jeff and JD, we keepin' it real
We stay in homeboys, fuck a record deal

Shit, don't move 'less you got somethin' to prove
Caught up in the streets, go gun for gun
Since day one, I know I stack a million plus
Maintain, keep my cash flow up, bumble and sickly

Still got my .38 with me and my gangsta tight
Like invincible, shit get critical
You fake, I ain't feelin' you
Dead upon arrival, it's all about survival
I'm a rep for my title

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Dead before dishonor, I'm a scream it loud
Put in work Four Corners where I move the crowd
Undenied my dawgs were the best around
Media constantly tryin' to test my ground

Attitude real 'noyed, my trust is gone
Temper always flare up, my patience worn
Association's a bitch when you known by all
Conspiracy with a snitch, wanna see me fall?

Raw shit revoke, I don't seem to ever learn my lesson
Hayes blowin' out the roof, spray envy and blessin'
Ray face the truth when niggas start confessin'
Hot up in the booth, I hope I answered all your
questions

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Ain't no way to count me out
I'm gon' be here for you, babe
We gotta find a way out

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