

## Cynstar

### "Where I'm From"

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[Jinx]

Geah, Jinx Da Juvy (uh-huh uh-huh) Hi-Tek geah  
Uhh, uhh.. cause anybody can get it  
Anybody anybody can get it (project shit)  
Real recognize real, uhh geah geah uhh  
This as real as it gets  
Uh-huh, this as real as it gets  
Aiiyo, uhh, uhh (geah)  
Aiiyo, aiiyo, aiiyo

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Aiiyo I'm from where they bust guns, killin and shit  
Thugs sellin drugs, killin the strip, dealin with bricks  
From my hood to y'all hood, feel this shit  
Real recognize real this as real as it gets

[Jinx]

Aiiyo, aiiyo Jinx Da Juvenile, yeah I was one of them  
bastards  
Bustin them ratchets, before this rap shit  
I copped coke cut it and bagged it, twelve twelve  
Stuffin the plastic the strip was flooded with traffic  
I'm from a hood where they rep in wool  
Lil' niggaz pants baggy, sketz(?) is long  
In bang-outs I leave a nigga stomach where his chest  
belong  
Now that's what you call leavin a nigga dead wrong  
{\*bang\*}  
I live for gunplay  
Deuce-fives is easy to carry but I love eights  
Anybody can get it, fuck Jake, I spit in a judge face  
Who schemin on the kid, who grillin the watch?  
Like if I ain't the kid who be spittin them shots  
Run in your crib, grippin the glock  
Leave yo' ass in the kitchen witcha brains in the cereal  
box  
Real recognize real whether you feel it or not

[Chorus]

[Jinx]

Aiyyo straight out the ville before my deal slung drugs  
in the basement  
Now I'm in the booth spittin 'til my lungs cave in  
I gotta supply the fam  
So if The Source givin out five mics, I want five grams  
Keep a revolver cause nines jam  
ABG Anybody-Can-Get-It, I die for the fam  
Die for the love of the strip, either way I'm gonna get  
rich  
Catch the kid sunk in a 6  
Jewels is heavy, flooded the wrists, my team stuff they  
clips  
Keep it gangsta a hundred percent  
Who think not? Who really wanna see how Jinx rock  
like I ain't been doin this since Pampers and  
slingshots? (What?)  
Half y'all rap niggaz talk the nonsense  
I live this shit y'all soft as cotton  
While y'all was in school I was in Spofford boxin  
Real recognize real I keep the larcen' poppin

[Chorus]

[Jinx]  
Geah, ABG Anybody-Can-Get-It  
Black Jesus, Alaska, Loose Cannon  
Pow Wow the Don, Mil-lion (What?)  
This is my year, the Y-2-K kid, uhh  
Def Jam, Rawkus, from my hood to your hood  
Feel this shit, this as real as it gets

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