

**Df Dub****"Struggle Ain't Got No Color"**

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[Intro: U-God w/ Hook]

Color ain't got no struggle... color..

[Hook 2X: U-God]

Move, grind, move, grind

Move, grind, move, grind

[U-God]

Yo, yo, it's hard to smile, cuz life's so for real

It's funny what people do just to get a mill

Some kill, rob, steal, sell crushed pills

Multimillion dollar deals, generatin' hills

But I got skills, there no need for violence

How that nigga stay hungry with degrees in science

Yeah, he needs a challenge, you'se an A-Class Pilot

The boy so vibrant, he walk like a tyrant

His mind's in the garbage, his spine is heartless

He's a one mind pirate, who gets his regardless

With felony charges, greedy coke-nosed clients

His nose is numb and he didn't read the fingerprint

Accounts on minus, with a block of stress

And he can't close his eyelids cuz it don't care less

Yeah, they died on they blinders, he got mouths to

feed

So he grieves over liquor, that his spouse might leave

And it leads him sicker, his house ain't been cleaned in

a week

He can't sleep cuz his problem's gettin' deep, cuz

[Chorus: U-God ( w/ Hook )]

Struggle ain't got no color, kid

Color ain't got no color

Now, color ain't got no struggle, kid

Struggle ain't got no color

Now growin' up, it's a wild jungle, kid

Color ain't got no struggle

Same block, same clubs, same money, same drugs

Struggle ain't got no color

[U-God]

I can't sleep around heat, roaches and dust mites

In the winter time it's cold enough, nigga, to bust pipes  
I'm like, Jesus Christ, yo, my socks is black  
I'm hoodied up in the halls with the stocking cap  
Rockin' forth and back, draggin' a huge cannon  
Duckin' the law, I'm the last man standing  
Strong armin' the store, when the line is drawn  
With a fifty pound vest on, that strike your dawn  
It's like, I'm a pawn, takin' orders from the side  
From the root to the fruit, I'm a Freedom Fighter  
Police in hot pursuit, move beneath the fire  
Peel out in tires, when I burn these streets  
These knockaround guys, never turn they cheeks  
We're all I see, my contract's is wack  
Baby mamma huntin' for cash, get off my back  
Take out the trash, put some food on the shelf  
I don't trust women, son, I can't trust myself  
Fuck them hoes, cuz, I'm just movin' for delf

[Bridge 2X: U-God]

Things never change, we all the same  
We bleed the same blood (blood)  
Yeah, I've seen joy, love, hate and pain  
I never gave up (up)

[Chorus]

[U-God]

Yo, I come from the gutter, bad blood and slum  
Where niggaz scarred for life, and they die for crumb  
Where young worship the gun, smoke blunts for fun  
It's the same old song, one minute it's calm  
Then shots ring out like it's Vietnam  
And you see it's wrong, when you're forced to retire  
My single's almost gone, caught in the crossfire  
That's why I'm high wired, Lord, forgive me  
I broke down and cried, when he lost his kidney  
With his baby sitter Shi-Shi, two years old  
He laid on the floor, bullet holes in his clothes  
I was miles away, yeah, away on tour  
When I received the call, in the phone, I hang up  
I was mad at the world, and grabbed the banger  
Wrecked the hotel, released the anger  
You supposed to keep my child away from danger  
First we were friends, now we strangers  
He lost a lot of blood, but didn't show no fear  
In I.C.U., in intensive care  
And I praise the Lord, that my son is still here, but

[Chorus]

