Disturbance "A-Double-B - Dead Mic"

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This is not a song by Disturbed, you do realize that right?

Verse. 1:

Rappin on a dead mic, Hot lyrics comin from me, People thinks i'ma sic, Nah, i'm just tha shy A-Double-B Remanissin yesterday i was holdin ma hennessey, Roled and got shot, what happend to hiphop, Tha hood is cold. Everybody's findin someone to kill, Fuckas don't know how i feel, Poor childrens need some meal. Lets find tha one who can heal, I'm tryna take care ma family, Fightin for tha fame, Luvin this rap game, Damn, that's ma fantisy, But everybody's sayin to me that School is nessecery, Makin music is a secondery, I'm thinkin about stoppin? But many says i should fight? Shiit, i'm rappin on a dead mic

Chours.

In Tha Hood,
Some Say I'm Good,
Some Say I'm Bad,
Some don't Say That,
And, Some Say I'ma Sic,
That's Because,
I'm Rappin On A Dead Mic

Verse. 2:

Abbaz Chiyad, Tha one that never gon change

Cant stop makin music, Lyrics comin to me like i'm nobody strange, Tryin to be famous, Its only ma life that is 'nt glarious, Tryin to be good, Tryin to forget that time wer A-Double-B Was blowin up he's enemies in tha hood, New Kid On Tha Glock brought me up, Started rappin on beats from Shownuff, You remember me, from Rais to Outlaw, New album (Guess Whos Back), That's what i'ma bout more, Even if death come to me, I aint got nothin to fear, And i know there's gon happend Some wrong this year, Now haters wanna get along, From today till tha day i die, I'm gon live strong

Chours.

In Tha Hood,
Some Say I'm Good,
Some Say I'm Bad,
Some don't Say That,
And, Some Say I'ma Sic,
That's Because I'm Rappin On A Dead Mic

Verse. 3:

eyes

Nobody can stop tha music,
And tha hood need rap,
Fuck them bitches sayin it's crap,
We raised up for a rapper, like Pac,
Rest in peace but still he rock,
Niggaz think i don't got something to say,
So listen here, everyday i'm workin tryin to make ma songs pay

I just wanna be heard, fuckas don't let me earn mine, When you're a bad boy haters don't wanna see you shine,

So much pressure in this life of mine,
I cry times, Allah please show me tha right sign,
There's no one i can find, i smoked and got high,
I think i did it for maintain,
Now i just wanna be with ma homies if some of em
remains,
I can't ride, i can only see that tha rain is fallin in ma

Chours.

In Tha Hood,
Some Say I'm Good,
Some Say I'm Bad,
Some don't Say That,
And, Some Say I'ma Sic,
That's Because I'm Rappin On A Dead Mic

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