

E-Town Concrete "Guaranteed"

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growing up as a young buck, there wasn't too much
that i could touch. and i was in a rush to get a taste of
the good life. and people told me i was a waste of a
good life. and i would not escape living the hood life.
but yo, life is hell and that that's grown to be expected.
the only way to cope with the pain is to accept it. times
is
hectic, we grow up quick. endure the hardships and
watch
our skin grow thick. in turn. you gotta learn my heads
as
hard as a brick, so can't nobody ever tell me shit. and
that's the truth. as youth i hated all of you with a
passion.
those who never stood in my shoes would be laughing
and cracking jokes while their two folks raked in the
dough. x-mas 86' niggas had nintendo. word is bond, i
ain't
have shit...i had pretendo, and at show and tell i ain't
have
shit to show. this goes out to those who thought shit
was sweet.
E.T.C. e.town concrete. and yo, niggas wanna be down
w/ me. word is bond we taking over son, guaranteed.
all ya'll niggas fake. ya'll niggas act too phony. 2 years
ago
you didn't even want to know me. but now look at you,
you copy my style. you're lucky enough i let you still be
around to play your weak shows in you weak ass town.
we straight up beefing, when you see me i see you
peeking.
you just mad cause' my team rose while you were
sleeping.
center stage, took your limelight mad now you heated.
we're taking all your fans i guarantee it.

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