

## **Eight Fingers Down**

### **"Down And Out"**

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Life a funny thing we all wanna shine like diamond  
rings  
Live like kings and achieve childhood dreams  
Lord be my witness when I say we all need you  
Cause where I'm livin' ain't nothing but hustlin' gon'  
feed you  
Many say the negativity shouldn't be glorified  
Eyes wide when they realize a nigga live and die  
The shit I speak but don't nobody give a damn  
Nigga hung up on what I got and who I am  
Save me from this evilness that made me  
Ain't nothin' shakin' if you ain't talkin' 'bout payin' me  
The route to all evil don't seem bad  
When dreams of havin' it is all I ever had  
Nobody wants you when your down and out  
Can't find, no one  
He blessed me, oh yeah, you could say that  
A Southern cat, puttin' Tennessee on the map  
With rap, hip-hop until they pop me and my heart stop  
Thinkin' 'bout the things I did to get me where I got  
Are where I came from, ain't nothing easy about it  
I got 'bout it, and got the fuck up out it  
Crab ass niggaz wanna see me broke  
Because I'm flippin' like a kingpin sellin' legal dope  
Quote what I wrote, gettin' smoked with your guys  
Hopin' I demise, I can see it in your eyes  
The same nigga tryin' to smoke a sack with me  
Be the same bitch talkin' 'bout jackin' me  
That's when Ricardo called the killers and they always  
ready  
Nightmares for your fam 'bout them bullets in your  
belly  
Image is everything, and skill is twice that  
And don't nobody want you when your ass is broke flat  
Nobody wants you when your down and out  
Can't find, no one  
No one to turn to when your luck is up (where you  
gonna turn to?)  
Can't find, no one (there's no one to turn to)  
These streets, can be so mean to men  
Crack and guns take dreams from men

In the blink of an eye, go from dusted to the rich  
And watch how many people start ridin' your dick  
Oh, you the man when your flippin' through the town on  
chrome  
But who gon' really be your nigga when that bullshits  
gone?  
Uh  
You think it's funny, but ain't nobody laughin' but you  
When I done seen what a broke ass nigga will do  
Jack, sell crack to get they life on track  
Some say I glorify, but all I do is tell the facts  
I done seen garbage sacks full of hundred stacks  
Rich cats lose it all fuckin' with P packs  
People say make the money change things around you  
And not you, but that's some hard shit to do  
Remember this when your hustlin' and have doubts  
Nobody want you, when a nigga ass out, uh  
Nobody wants you when your down and out  
Can't find, no one  
No one to turn to when your luck is up (where you  
gonna turn to?)  
Can't find, no one (there's no one to turn to)  
Nobody wants you when your down and out  
Can't find, no one  
No one to turn to when your luck is up (where you  
gonna turn to?)  
Can't find, no one (there's no one to turn to)

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