

# Eightball "Thorn"

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\* Temptation talking to me  
I try my best not to listen  
The world fuckin wit me  
Tryin to stop my ambition  
And niggas talkin bout me  
I know they hopin and wishing  
That ima give it up or quit  
But I say fuck all these bitches  
Niggas talk to much  
Lemme tell you this  
If you ain't seen where I been you can't tell me shit  
Spirits walking with me  
I close my eyes and follow  
I live for today  
I might not see tomorrow  
I heard it all before  
All the lies and excuses don't wanna see now more  
Stupid shit I throw deuces  
Dog im out the door  
This so simple and plain  
I keep it hardcore  
You gon remember my name, the call me fatboy  
Im such a pro at this thang  
The whole key  
Work hard get your doe at this thang  
But people look at me  
Judge, before they see the man  
Cash stones im losin for they deal my hand  
Could you roll one up  
Toe beneath me  
The devil got a player down on his knees  
I don't know why niggas think they wanna be like me  
You gotta see what I see before you be like me  
What you live for the truth but give nothing but pain  
To anything evil for you soften your game  
Words give life to the things that we think about  
Life is hell  
We go to heaven when we make it out  
Yea, im like a thorn on a rosebush  
Hard and prickely and discarded usually  
Unseen, the world shittin on my hopes and dreams  
Hope and dream that I can open up my throat and sing

Bring poetry and fly when I spread my wings  
And let the world see the beauty in these ugly things  
Scarred, like a scab, brittle and hard  
Being green, and lame greens little reward  
Slipping is a mistake and most they pay for it  
Gruesomly hideouse, so you really can't ignore it  
Yo, you see them pretty motherfuckas on the tv screen  
Live and die for that fake shit on mtv  
Turn the cameras off and watch our heroes transform  
Runnin away from what real life did for em  
Under the glitter and the bling of them expensive  
things  
Thats where you find that truth and dogg that'll set you  
free  
The real shit is the shit that I would want for me  
Not them fools tryin to copy everything they see  
This I will never be  
From me you'll never see  
Before I do it i'll say fuck this whole industry

Could ya roll one up  
Smoke with me please  
The devil got a player down on his knees  
I don't know why niggas think they wanna be like me  
You gotta see what I see before you be like me  
Would you live for the truth but give nothing but pain  
To anything evil puttin soft in your game  
Words give life to the things that we think about  
Life is hell we go to heaven when we make it out

Yea fuck em, fuck em, fuck em x8

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