

## **Eightball & MJG "Paid Dues"**

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Intro (Eightball)

Yeah, Yeah...Space Age forever..Niggas and hoes  
better recognize  
Eightball & MJG...been ten toes down in this game  
since we were two young playas in a one horse town  
then hopped to a muthafuckin grasshopper  
Nigga, my life would have been done got cut off...  
If my dues weren't paid.

Chorus (Cee-Lo)

It's ah, skinnin lines between wrong and right  
Trapped in a trap til the mornin light  
Ghetto ain't left me no choices, I had to fight  
My momma and daddy was too young to raise me  
right.  
Maybe I been made a man from all the mistakes I made  
Niggas dead, niggas gone, I still ain't afraid.  
Ain't too grown to get back on with ghetto games I  
played  
My life would have been done got cut off if the dues  
weren't paid.

MJG

In the middle of doin crime (Uggh), it never stopped  
me from writin rhymes  
It never stopped me from playin music,  
God, but it didn't mean I had to use it  
It was obvious, I had to give up the streets - for the  
beats  
Not knowin, but havin faith on just how long that it  
would be  
Before I made it, before somebody picked up my tape  
and played it  
With a remark like, "Hey, played that instrumental, you  
cat's got potential."  
In the process of doing talent shows, parties, and mix  
tapes  
We even put it down on some of our homeboys jail  
release dates

I can remember in the past closin down at fast foods  
Strictly stickin to my dreams, but feelin like I'd be the  
last dude  
Who can make it in this rap, I thought that they ain't go  
see me in Memphis  
It was like a time they looked over Tennesseee,  
and didn't know Hip-Hop was in us.  
To all my vets in the game, I got love, stay on your toes  
Cause back in the days, I use to use your 4-5  
instrumental to do my shows  
And look, I was 17 - when I signed my first contract  
And about 18 1/2 when I signed my worst contract, we  
hurt from that  
And til this day, they still distributin - our first tape  
before Comin Out Hard, now can you feel it?  
Be humble and patient with whatever you should  
choose  
Cause, to get to where I am right now, I don't paid my  
dues.

Chorus

Eightball

A C-note for a concert, I know that sounds preposterous  
Nigga, we didn't have a pot to piss  
So we got on stage and we rocked the bitch.  
Fuck the chee\$, I love to see...My niggas in the front  
row  
Get buck wild, start a fight, the police make a nigga  
stop the show  
Niggas all in the parkin lot, bustin shots, fuckin with  
hoes  
Box chevy with the spokes and vogues,  
niggas didn't know shit about a 20 inch Mo-Mo  
Hard head, young nigga don't believe that shit, til I see  
that shit  
See them heavyweight niggas, one day, I'm gonna be  
that shit  
Ok, everybody know everybody done sold dope, ran  
with a gang  
Pimp some hoes, and..snorted a little coke..but uhh..  
I'm space agein..and we'll forever be  
Eightball, the fat mack, and...M-J fuckin G  
Turn the page, from then to now, and we still grindin  
Small clubs and small towns think they bouncin, and we  
find them  
Put them on the guest list, make them pump their fist  
and get buck to this  
Make one of them weed smokin, gangsta bitches get  
fucked to this

Expand, give all my true fans what they demand  
Do my part again and uhh...come out hard again and  
uhh..  
Keep space agein, and we'll forever be...  
Eightball, the fat mack, and...M-J fuckin G.

Chorus

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