

Frisco Kid

"Maintain"

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[Prince Poetry]

I'm sitting at the edge of my bed and I'm fed
Up with negative thoughts running straight through my
head
Life's ready and I can't make moves, it's hard
And I thought it would have been nice to buy papa
dukes some shoes
Niggas try to get over, pressure on my shoulders
Dropped the fat LP in '91 of October
Now that I'm older and my man pops is gone
My focus is stronger, mom pick up your head, gotta
move on
Do you remember Mr. J used to say the beats was fat
But when it comes to business, nigga don't play
I look beyond all this stress to seek fate
Mad homicides, unemployment rates sky high
Shorty busting caps, cops caught him out there
Daytime drama and his mama didn't care
That's why I should be rapping and packing pistols on
the bully
But niggas be stressing me and I ain't paid in fully
So I'm dropping something fatter, not for props
We're respecting the matter, hops
I'm fat, check my stats, Prince drops data for me and
my man Pops
Rolls-Royce and myself are always getting mad
harassed by the cops
So now I'm in the chop shop creating masterpieces
So it don't matter money what my funny label releases
Thanks to the streets and my peeps that made me
And the la-la-lee, la-la-lee

We gotta maintain (Repeat 8x)

[Pharoahe Monch]

Now it's been saaaaaaaaid, a grown man ain't
supposed to cry
So whyyyyyy, are there tears inside my eyes?
I wake up in the morning, get some new problem
I just can't solve 'em
Yo, extreme kid, I'm telling you man, I'm on the brink of

???

Who's that man in the mirror? Ha!

The picture's getting clearer and clearer, ha!

The end is coming nearer and nearer, ha!

Take a good look at what you fear, ha!

Time marches on and it's a new song

It's a new morning, it's a new dawn

Feet don't fail me now, I got to make it to the studio
somehow somehow

But I need a little bit of nourishment first

I stop at the store to quench my thirst

Why are they watching me buy my juice?

Why must they clock my buy my juice?

Just give me my change and please put my change in
my hand

Man would you listen to me if I didn't have a tan?

All you have to do is show some decency

But you want to bring out the beast in me

Papa always told me...be all you can be

And maintain, gotta maintain

(Ad-libs to end)

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