

Hi-Tek "Where I'm From"

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Geah, Jinx Da Juvy, Hi-Tek geah
'Cause anybody can get it
Anybody anybody can get it
(Project shit)
Real recognize real, geah geah

This as real as it gets
This as real as it gets
Aiyyo, geah
Aiyyo, aiyyo, aiyyo

Aiyyo, I'm from where they bust guns, killin' and shit
Thugs sellin' drugs, killin' the strip, dealin' with bricks
From my hood to y'all hood, feel this shit
Real recognize real this as real as it gets

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Aiyyo, aiyyo Jinx Da Juvenile, yeah I was one of them
bastards
Bustin' them ratchets, before this rap shit
I copped coke cut it and bagged it, twelve twelve
Stuffin' the plastic the strip was flooded with traffic
I'm from a hood where they rep in wool
Lil' niggaz pants baggy, sketz it is long
In bang-outs I leave a nigga stomach where his chest
belong
Now that's what you call leavin' a nigga dead wrong

I live for gun play
Deuce-fives is easy to carry but I love eights
Anybody can get it, fuck Jake, I spit in a judge face
Who schemin' on the kid, who grillin' the watch?
Like if I ain't the kid who be spittin' them shots
Run in your crib, grippin' the glock
Leave yo' ass in the kitchen witcha brains in the cereal
box
Real recognize real whether you feel it or not

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Aiyyo straight out the ville before my deal slung drugs
in the basement
Now I'm in the booth spittin' 'til my lungs cave in
I gotta supply the fam
So if the source givin' out five mics, I want five grams
Keep a revolver cause nines jam
ABG anybody-can-get-it, I die for the fam
Die for the love of the strip, either way I'm gonna get
rich
Catch the kid sunk in a 6

Jewels is heavy, flooded the wrists, my team stuff they
clips
Keep it gangsta a hundred percent
Who think not? Who really wanna see how Jinx rock
Like I ain't been doin' this since Pampers and
slingshots?
(What?)
Half y'all rap niggaz talk the nonsense
I live this shit y'all soft as cotton
While y'all was in school I was in Spafford boxin'
Real recognize real I keep the larcen' poppin'

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Geah, ABG anybody-can-get-it
Black Jesus, Alaska, Loose Cannon
Pow wow the don, Mil-lion
(What?)
This is my year, the Y-2-K kid
Def Jam, Rawkus, from my hood to your hood
Feel this shit, this as real as it gets

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