

Jay Rock

"Diary Of A Broken Nigga"

Visit "[Diary Of A Broken Nigga](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Jay Rock]

Look inside the eyes of a broke nigger
See the streets on his face
Lokk at his heart
Ain't no love on this place
What's on his mind ?
Murder , money and mayhem
If he don't see a dollar , somebody visiting Satan
He grapped his gat under the mattress
He cocked it back
Then grapped his gloves and a mask , then threw on
his hat
Looked in the mirror , said "times is hard"
So hard that he got gray hair on his balls -- pause
In the Ghetto , you destined to fall
That's why it's a must that we ball
That's why he on the corner lurkin'
Waitin' for a motherfucker to slip
Soon as he see the chance , he takin' the risk
What should you do , when this nigger snatch you out
of your whip
Empty out your pockets, then snatch what's on your
neck and your wrist
NOTHIN'
'Cuz when the gat in your mouth , so speechless
Any false move and your brain's on the CE-ment
It gets gutter , when niggers starvin'
Niggers will run inside your house , kill you on target
HEARTLESS
This is way beyond a cold thriller
This is the diary of a broke nigger

[Chorus]

WOP WOP
Everybody lay down on the ground
Give me whatever you got right now
WOP WOP
Everybody lay down on the floor
Give me whatever you got plus more
When times is hard and I'm prayin' for change
My funds is low when I need some change
WOP WOP

Make sure you hide your goods
You dealin' with the diary of a broke nigger

[Jay Rock]

It's been a whole month he still ain't see no paper
Nigger losin' weight time that he wake up
Plus , he tired os askin' niggers for favors
That's on foul , flagrant this nigger been slavin'
In the spot all week still ain't see no paper
That's fucked up
They say don't bite the hand that feed you
Where would that leave you ?
Now that the streets come
Can't turn back the hands of time
Got him thinkin' back on what he should have done
First thinkin' on his mind , how get a gun
Shit you gotta eat and you gotta son
And a daughter , now that's two mouth to feed
And that money seem far like miles to reach
But it's right there
But it's bright and cloudy Life on the wrong road can't
reroute it
Caught a nigger , and showed him that heat will do
If you don't feed your wolves , your wolves eat you
This is way beyond a cold thriller
This is a diary of a broke nigger

[Chorus]

Visit [Jay Rock](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.