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Jennifer Lopez "Biggz-I Got Dreams"

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(Verse 1)

I ain't a gangsta, that's just my image
I ain't a thug either nigga, I just go along with it
fuck what the press tell you, listen to me
I'm trying to tell you what's real, I don't live my life
dangerously

live how I live, live by my rules you wouldn't survive just waking up in my shoes yeah I dress like a thug, and talk like a gangsta but that don't mean I'm gonna clap at your crew even if I strike rich, I'm stay with my crew I'ma stay with my peeps, I'ma stay in the streets I'ma keep spittin flames so my family could eat and now I'm not saying this to build my fan base and I don't give a fuck how many lives my hand takes and I'ma stay true to myself, I'm a man I'm a real nigga, hard to kill nigga hard as a rock, I'm just Cris from the block ya I'm that same troublemaking kid from the block (whut)

(Verse 2)

I went from boy to man, ain't nobody gonn' stop me
Holla Back nigga showing more hatred than the notzis
I went from boy to man, from toys to guns
went from boy to man, from bottled milk to rum
I went from boy to man, from the carriage to whips
now all the bitches wanna get married to Cris
and there's Haze selling crack overseas,
P. Diddy himself can't get rights to come and sample
me

you know I smoke to the sky and cook buckets of crack you that bitch ass that emptied out his budget for rap Biggs be the nigga that be running with gats Holla Back nigga, who else is fucking with that

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