

Juvenile

"A Million And One Things"

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What, this, this here's real, nigga
It's real, nigga, too real
Pay attention even though I'm young, nigga
Look, look

This one here's on tha up, dog
For all my people with bad luck, dog
Strugglin', tryin' ta make a buck, dog
For all tha peeps who ain't with us, dog

For all my niggas in Angola, stay tough, dog
See, this from shorty on tha real
I'm tired of seein' my niggas gettin' killed
They hustlin' for a mil, nigga, hustle for your bills

If ya think ya need help, holla at me, wodie, I'm trill
If I got it ta spend, then I got it to give
But listen, man, I know ya see the ice glistenin', man
I know it make you wanna go get it bad

But ya gotta think 'fore ya move, partna
'Cause it'll make your ship sink and you will lose, partna
I know you hate ta take it from a young nigga like me
But I betcha can't name one nigga like me

That's why I'm tryin' ta preach, my nigga
And teach, my nigga
If ya don't work ya don't eat, my nigga

They got a million and one things that you could be
doin'
Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your
children
Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it
It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it

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Look at ya, you're fuckin' up and I can tell it too
What is ya smokin'? Everything a nigga sellin' you?
I know you could do better than that, and deserve more
Ya use to be tight with your game back in '84

All tha hoes use ta jock ya, niggas use ta knock ya
Stay a big shot, motherfucker couldn't stop ya
Then ya went ta runnin' 'round tha project with them
junkies
Holes in your shoes, and your body all funky

Lips all ashy, eyes popped out
Spendin' your children check, takin' food out they
mouth
And you get mad with me 'cause I don't wanna give you
ten
I don't support your habit, nigga, y'all grown men

I got kids ta feed, I got bills ta pay
I got people comin' askin' for shit everyday
I can't please everybody, but I love my folks
If I give ya everything, baby, I'ma be broke

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Look, look, look, where I stay, times is hard for a lot of
my peeps
Some of my rounds doin' bad, can't even much eat
Every time I pass through, beggin' me for a dollar
Thinkin' I owe them somethin', don't even wanna holla

Nigga who use ta be ballin' ain't ballin' no mo'
I can see they life fadin' away slowly for sure
Niggas who I come up with get me full of that dope
Use ta care about theyself, ain't care no mo'

Niggas want me ta help 'em, ain't helpin' theyself
You must be out your mind if you ain't helpin' yourself

Ain't no love loss, I just gotta stay my distance
Gotta keep my mind straight, before I come up missin'

Gotta do my rap thing, and make my paper, mister
Ain't gon' let nobody stop me from gettin' my six
figures
Gettin' my shine on, bling-blingin' everyday
If you're not for tha right, stay tha fuck out my way,
nigga

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Every time I hit tha block, it look like it get worse
Make me wonder if V.L. and Magnolia got a curse
My niggas still my niggas, got love for 'em all
I hate to see that market ride they back and make 'em
fall

Somebody tell me, if I didn't have change and I was
broke
Would I get tha same attention when I'm in tha next
four-door
No, I don't think so, I'll be a equal nigga
On the set, smokin' jo's, beggin' people for scrilla

On the reala, if I could do it, then you could
Lay your hustle down and make your way out the hood
Ain't nobody gon' give no hand-outs, I swear
Ain't nobody gon' pay tha bills in your house, I swear

They don't care, ya gotta stand on your own, my nigga
You ain't no child, look in tha mirror, you're grown, my
nigga
Do yourself a favor, leave tha heroin alone, my nigga
And get your hustle on, nigga, get it on, my nigga

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Man, you could be out here tryin' ta do somethin', man
I mean every time we come through, man
I do somethin' for my people, man
I give tha little kids a dollar or so, ya know what I'm
sayin'

I try ta do things for tha football team
Try ta take care of my people
Try ta show them how ta help theyself

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