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## Juvenile "In Ya Ass"

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Look I'm tryin' to live right now Make a better place for my kids, right now Or get out my face is how it is, right now All I wanna have is my own shit, right now

So much go through my head all day
The game situation is be paid or played
I gotta eat the lottery is not for me it's homicide and
robbery

And a twenty room mansion, buck-naked with a lot of freaks

It ain't cool if my people don't eat they part of the reason

I got away from all that bullshit, that thuggin' and thievin'

And as far as this Cash Money shit it's part of my blood And we feed each other everyday by showin' 'em love

It don't matter what we came into we gonna stay blood And whoever sleepin' on it dem dat's gonna wake up I need dough to feed me and my people To get a pie and eat special from, Julio's

Fuck ya boy, I don't care, who he know
Just make sho', that he pay, who he owe
I ain't tryin' to be a bully I just want what I earned
He's a hardheaded child and it's time to be learned

You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad

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I've seen shit that a child my age, shouldn'ta saw They bustin' right over the backseat of a stolen car I was seven they had to be about nine or ten His momma Fay she done ran through who's dyin' again

Damn but I don't really think she mean what she say As soon as she smoke that crack, shit done fucked with her head

Momma gon' love her kids, any place, anywhere And if momma don't love her children, then momma need prayer

Durin' the struggles of my life I learned to take heed to shit

I paid attention to everything that went on in the bricks All of the early morning rushes to the late night fights I always visioned that one day this would be my life

Back then it wasn't gravy, the street wasn't right Especially in our house, we didn't eat some nights On come new technology these days and times And it gave us other avenues and ways to grind

Fuck what you got nigga, I'm makin' mine
I messed up my first 'lil change, I'ma be straight this
time

To the fullest, always huntin', for it to spend I went out and got it dawg, I can do it again

You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad

Get off the block 'lil nigga this my spot 'lil nigga I don't care what you got you get shot 'lil nigga I been thuggin' and I'm lovin' my life The reason I made it to here because I been livin' trife

For spite stoppin' knockin' old niggaz off Tryin' to be the fuckin' boss and shotcall Ride round in the toughest cars, double R's Fuckin' over niggaz don't want see me ball

Now which one of your peers wanna come do this I ain't with all of that talkin' 'cause my gun do flip Lift niggaz off they feet when they run they lip Tryin' to tell you 'bout people, tell you that chick's on chips

You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad I'm straight off of the street that's why I'm out chea bad Comin' through yo' door with a bag and a Mag

You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad

If you don't like me nigga, nigga come out Fuck, I don't like you either though bitch-ass nigga Boy-ass nigga what? Fuck you in ya ass

You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad

Da da da, da da da hahahaha I don't like you either though Punk, pussy, candy-ass nigga Wearin another nigga drawers ass nigga Take it like a man ya heard me?

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