

Juvenile "Tha Man"

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[Juvenile]

I'ma stay thuggin, how I came is how I leave
When I say somethin, best believe that's how it be
Motherfuckers, too - yeah I said it, nigga, I mean it
Bitch was dressed in gangsta and switch, wodie, I seen
it
One of these Juvie-fuckin' hoes gon' get you caught up
Me, I wear ReeBoks and Girbauds, and play it smarter
If them boys in tha ben, they go bluckahda on tha block
I'ma be gettin' somewhere, your ass gonna get shot
You paid 1500... I paid 5999
Got diamonds and Rolexes that shine at tha same time
I ain't scared... but I ain't dumb, and I ain't stupid
I know how ta survive in tha project and how ta do shit
If I hit a hustle I ain't tellin' tha biz
'Cause tha witness will tell them people who tha
murderer is
Your main man'll put four or five to your wig
Take tha Coke can and throw you off the side of the
bridge
Gotta be able to think, gotta know when to move out
Gotta read through the lines, gotta know what these
hoes 'bout
Gotta separate your business from your family and
friends
Gotta bust a nigga head if he plottin to do you in
I done did dirt, so I know what's tha consequences
Let my shit burst, tryin' ta knock out a nigga denchures
Always keep cool to see through these fools
Cause we do the shit that people see on the news
So, follow me now into a world of stress
Where wodie tryin' ta get it all 'cause he don't settle for
less
Ain't satisfied 'til all of his beef is put to rest
Slangin' that iron... with a soldier rag on his neck
And credit for they people in case they wanna connect
He ain't hidin'.. he still ridin'.. in the 'jects
He gotta be willin' to play tha game 'til his death
Nigga bangin'.. hit you in your brain, now who next
I be cool at all times and acknowledge.. when I'm wrong
Shit I went through when tha Feds got my game real
small

I'm not tha smartest motherfucker walkin
But I can tell a fake motherfucker when he talkin
My daddy always told me, "Boy, don't be a follower
You got a lot of pride, but some you need to swallow up
You keep that attitude, you won't see tomorrow, bruh"
I soak it up, and got better as a hustler

[Lil' Turk]

I'm a head buster, a straight up Nolia nigga
Young thugger
Fuck up, I show ya, nigga, that I don't play
Keep a K for protection
With fifty... never run without my weapon
I stand out here, tie ducked with bandanas
I show no fear, what'chu 'bout we can handle
I'm real as they came, a untamed guerrilla
'Bout bustin' your brains, whoever be wit'cha
I have no pics, I split your shit
Whoever you with, I'ma split they shit
Ya steal or get stole, wet or get wet
Bust or get bust on, move a chest or lose a chest
Try not to miss when you cock back and shoot
You shoot and miss, then it's all on you
Ain't no game, it's real dog, live or ya die
Real in tha field, dog, ya live or ya die
Even though I'm a lil' bitty nigga
Look, I got big nuts and they hang low, nigga
I ain't scared ta bust
Want beef, let me know.. and look, we can tear this
bitch up
You or me.. me or you.. gon' bite tha dust
Wuz up, nigga
Wuz up, nigga
You afraid, go ta church, I ain't scared at all
Lose your head, fuck with Turk, 'cause I'm knockin' it
off
I'ma keep my hands clean, ride for some change
Niggas gon' ride for me, niggas that's untamed
Niggas who bang that heroin, or snort that cocaine
Niggas out that project don't mind sprayin' thangs
Fools who that slang that iron for me (When tha beef
start)
When tha beef start, ride for me
You ready to ride for me

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