

Cash Cash

"Hip Hop Raised Me"

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(Verse 1)

Coming Up Raised By N.W.A,
Took Me Outta Compton,
Where I Learned To Bang,
Got Into My First Childhood Beef In The Jungle,
When Tim Dog Look My Folks In The Eyes And Said Fuck
Em'
Woahhh, I Never Heard This Before,
Now My Summer Time Spent On The East Coast,
Duke Golds In My Mouth Day I Learned New Slang,
Started Pumping Crack Heavy,
Imma Ride Wu-Tang,
Then I Said Fuck School,
I Was Crazy Hard,
When '92 Came Around,
I Was Raised By Nas,
Drinking, Me And Jay Straight,
Niggas Was Whiling,
Wit A Queens State Of Mind,
Putting Right To Zilling,
When Winter Time Came,
I'm In L.A. Streets,
And My Family Got Involved In The Bullshit Beef,
Didn't Know What To Think,
Half Of My Time With Cube,
The Other Half With Dre And E,
Got My Jheri Curl Raise Cap Drunk On E,
More Liquor, No Nigga Going To Fuck With Me,
When Cube Went To New York,
I Was On Some Shit,
And A G Told Me How To Pimp My Bitch,
Too \$hort Took A Nigga Out To The Bay,
And Trained Me How To Do Shit The Oakland Way,
I Was Breaking These Hoes With E-40 Y'all,
I Had A Mirror In My Pocket,
And I Practiced Looking Hard

(Chorus)

Before You Try And Blame Me,
Take A Look At How Hip Hop Raised Me,
If You Think That I'm Crazy,

Take A look At How Hip Hop Raised Me,
Before You Try And Blame Me,
Take A Look At How Hip Hop Raised Me,
If You Think That I'm Crazy,
Take A look At How Hip Hop Raised Me,

(Verse 2)

In '93, I Was Raised By Snoop,
Smoking Chronic And My New Favorite Colour Was
Blue,
I went To Stay With Quik, He Was Raising Me Too,
Getting Sweet Black Pussy, In The Back Of A Coupe
That's When I Met PAC, He Was Hard As Fuck,
Everywhere We Went We Had Our Fingers Up,
Drinking Hennessy,
Throwing Up, Me And Kurupt,
PAC And Daz Asking Bitches Is It Cool To Fuck,
After That,
I Stayed On The West Coast Streets,
All Through The East Coast And West Coast Beef,
Then I Went Down South With Master P,
He Told Me To Keep My Eyes On My Enemies,
I Went Back To The Chi,
With Twist Poppin,
Called Quik,
And Told Me It Was Just like Compton,
Po-Pimping, Smoking Haze With The Flick,
Couldn't Break It To The Left,
I'm On Some Folk Shit,
Still Niggas Real,
They Raised Me The Same,
Plugged Me With The Cliques,
Like Dramas The Name,
Yeahhh...

(Chorus)

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(Verse 3)

In '99, I Went On My Way,
Whiling Out,
Walking Through The Streets With A K,
I Went Back To N.Y.,
Started Rolling With Jay,

Bounced Back To Cali When Em Signed With Dre,
We Was Poppin E's, Doing Coke, V's We Drink,
Then Em Took Me On A Tour Of Detroit's Streets,
Then I Heard Nas And Jay-Z Got Beef,
And I'm On Both Sides,
Both You Raised Me,
For A Minute Dipset Was The King Of The Street,
We Was All Roc, Jay, Cams, Beans, And Bleek,
When Fifty Came Out,
I Was Back In Queens,
Tryin' To Rob These Rappers For Their Flashy Things,
When I Saw Him Get Shot,
It Was Wild To Me,
How Could A Nigga Get Popped For The Things He
Seen,
I Was Sunk In The Sea,
Cause My Life In Danger,
The Fif Came Back And Said Y'all Some Wanksters,
Eminem Showed Me How To Use My Anger,
And Make Mockery Out Of Entertainers,
So If You Ask Why I Keep One In The Chamber,
I'm Real, And Proud Of How Hip Hop Raised Up,

(Chorus)

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