

**L.t.p****"Nigga Sings The Blues"**Visit "[Nigga Sings The Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Spice 1)

Another nigga sings the blues  
Bailin' up outta the fo' with the black on the black  
and the niggas be creepin', we rollin' with the Mack 10  
The rats in, much lands for the dopefiends on my block  
I'm dodgin' cops, never stayed along, I'm quick to  
move  
Gotta slang the rocks, never like the shit I hate to do  
Livin' in the city, where the G's die young  
and the niggas be heartless so I'm that trigger black  
Peel a cap, make a slug come at your rack  
Young niggas, American dream, is slangin' the D to  
fiends  
by any means I gotta gets mine, don't fuck with me  
I'm comin' from a land where niggas don't play that  
funny shit  
Bugs Bunny shit, cause all about makin' that money  
grip  
It's the life I choose, see I ain't got shit to lose  
I paid my dues, a nigga still singin' the blues

(Levander)

When I try to be afraid to peel your cap back  
Nigga sing the blues, but I refuse to go out like that

(Spice 1)

Po-po be quick to get the smobbin' up on your niggas  
after midnight  
To see some young hustler up in my hood that got  
them three strikes - you out!  
Tryin' to get the fuck away from their ghetto bird,  
sirens heard  
I ditch my Mack, throw away my crack, I'm losin' stacks  
of mail  
I'm feel to lose my Beanie hat, what is that?  
I hear a cop and he reachin' for my back  
Wish it was a bad dream, I hear my homie scream  
they beat his ass, cops and rags bloody up the grass  
What the fuck can a hater do? Gotta make my get away  
I got away  
But I'ma come back slangin' the shit another day

See the case of cash flow, from a real young nigga  
though  
Shit it ain't to smooth, a nigga still singin' the blues

(Levander)

Gotta make my money, shit ain't even funny  
Cause I'm strugglin', tryin' to make up real pain I shit,  
so I'm thuggin'

(Spice 1)

Runnin' up the block it's me, with a Chevey 350  
comin' to see ya, wouldn't wanna be ya  
cause you're catchin' slugs player  
What a way to end your life, cause dyin' ain't much of a  
livin'  
Gotta get chopped with nigga, put yourself and I'll spit  
this hollow tip  
Cause livin' in the Bay is real, better know how to shoot  
your steel  
Niggas wanna gat ya, hummer comin' at ya, homies'  
gonna pack your shit for real  
This life is a murder show, so hit the fuckin' flo'  
I blow, niggas up out their boots with up heavy bailin'  
through  
Peel a cap in the day and the nighttime, anytime is a  
cop is a right time  
Never in my right mind, cause niggas on the block fail  
to see  
That I'm out to crush, choppin' up dope, runnin' out the  
crackhouse  
Through the back house, see niggas we ain't that  
dumb, we hit that back route  
Still free to tell the news, don't wear-wear that's niggas  
shoes  
Can't never snooze, cause I'm a nigga that's still singin'  
the blues

(Levander)

When I try I'm ready to peel your cap back  
Nigga sing the blues, but I refuse to go out like that  
When I try I'm ready to peel your cap back  
Nigga sing the blues, but I refuse to go out like that

Visit [L.t.p](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.