

## Living Legends "Common Ground"

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It's a kid on the corner of his block  
And there's a genius in his room with a deep thought  
It's a grower in the hills with a crop  
But if they all come together what they got?  
A little power unified to make a knot, well of course  
And if a plan to expand is endorsed for some more  
Lend a hand, pay attention and explore  
We all in this people we all in this

Well, I don't know where you've been  
But if you got here I'll let you in  
Welcome you with open arms, now let's begin  
Set the scene, serious as fuck minus the mean  
Build up your esteem and get to growing  
I'm showing fools a place where they can come  
And release the dumb deeds they've done  
'Cause ever since I was young I've been shown I wasn't  
alone

I roamed with my unboned skill  
And anyone who talked down on me  
I knew they didn't know the deal  
My belief was way larger than life  
Taking charge with the might in my mind  
And recognizing that in other mankind  
I knew I was on the right path, see  
Combating a fight, wrath raging for way too long

And you might say you're strong, proud, loud and so  
on  
Steadily doing damage every time you get your flow on  
I build in Oakland, Chicago and everywhere else I go  
There are people who know exactly what I mean  
More than a scene, great minds think alike  
So when you find hate it ain't tight, decipher the paint  
right  
Get your sights set on what's important  
Stop distorting the big picture, when will it hit ya?

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Ae yo, a rich man in poor man's body  
That's what I was growin' up, hustlin' for the buck  
Mentally torn between just to be or not to be  
It gotta be it betta, be betta days ahead of me  
Cheddar cheese, luxuries, were never gave to me  
Instead I shift from home to home, feelin' lone was I  
prone  
From the destiny in which I lay to wallow  
To live for today and give a fuck about tomorrow

The sorrow and hatred is my only perception  
Because all my memories are filled with lies and  
deception  
The stressin', deprived of a childhood and  
adolescence  
Learn my lesson, now it's all good  
I never thought I'd see the streets of so many hoods  
My heart done broke so many times, boy it's harder  
than wood  
It's been a long road, but you know the game unfolds  
I listen to the stories told by the cats of old

Tryin' to tell me I don't know about strugglin'  
Like in the slave days, but ain't shit changed  
Instead we ain't wearin' chains, huh  
I feel the same pain but it's escalated  
Niggas feel free, but still ain't emancipated  
So getting' faded is what's left off the green leaf  
Hindering the mind, but when I'm high I feel fine  
Been in the wrong place at the wrong time

All the time  
Tryin' to journey into the light  
But the dark ain't far behind  
I'm at a color disadvantage but I manage  
To make it work for me by the use of my talents  
And use common sense to gain dollars and cents  
And ain't ashamed of what I do  
Until the day I repent

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I stay humble through the many of fumbles I found  
trouble  
And trouble it doubles in cities amongst the rubble  
I learned from my mistakes to miss another  
Resembling ignorance, isn't it all in the struggle?  
Got you wondering, why? You wanna bubble so you  
hustle  
Building the muscle that's not needed  
So the other one you ignore it and feed it  
More fantasy and you store it, the bubble your  
circumference of comfort

"Ghetto fabulous" important in society  
A circle of clubbing and girl fucking amounts to really  
nothing  
While we fronting for the public  
We shove it down the throats of our kids and watch 'em  
love it  
And got the nerve to wonder why shit's fucked up  
The government lucked up, by giving fools the right to  
bear arms  
'Cause we shoot each other down after last call  
What the fuck y'all?

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