

Mac "Memories"

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I know the whole world is full of a
Bunch of thug niggas and thug figures
The whole world is based upon young niggas
Comin' up in the ghetto, in the streets
You now what I'm sayin'

I'm sittin' here reminiscin' about the past
Just want to let ya'll motherfuckers know
What a nigga went through and how a nigga
Became who the fuck he is
You know what I'm sayin', check it out

Motherfuckin' memories, as a youngster
Just another thug nigga with thug figures
Motherfuckin' memories, as a youngster
Just another thug nigga with thug figures

I remember way back to my project days
A little dirty motherfucker daydreamin' 'bout a pair of
J's
Left alone in this world of crime
Five kids no daddy and my big brother doin' time

Now what the fuck I'm I supposed to do
I said, give it up to the niggas with the smaller crew
I guess this thug shit is in my blood
Started smokin' weed, got my first hit from my nigga
'cuz

Me and my bitch we used to cut classes
And me Silk caught our first charges, grand theft and
trespassin'
I never thought that I would make it out the ghetto
A young nigga livin' like the motherfuckin' good fellas

I wear gun like it was part of my clothes
With them rocks in my socks, got me runnin' from the
po po
From the block to the motherfuckin' penitentiaries
I'm reminiscin' about my

Motherfuckin' memories, as a youngster

Just another thug nigga with thug figures
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I remember Mac, the neighborhood nigga who rapped
(Who?)
Little skinny motherfucker got punched and slapped
Little timid motherfucker never had an older brother
Alone in the street I learned rules of the ghetto

I was scared to die
Junior high runnin' from them niggas on that other side
Who was openin' fire, couldn't tell mom's, I couldn't tell
pop's
That was the very night, I became shell shocked
paranoid

I used to steal and borrow
You gotta respect how I sport the same outfit today and
tomorrow
Hand me downs in my closet, roaches in my bed
I couldn't sleep too hard 'cause one might crawl up in
my head

Went to school for the fool, fuck a teacher
Mama gave her last 20 dollars to the preacher
Rap wasn't payin' the bills and that's real
Now I scream, murder, murder, kill, kill nigga

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[Incomprehensible]

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