

## **Masta Ace Incorporated "Maintain"**

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Verse One: Masta Ace

I'm surrounded, by psychopathic, little fellas  
Ghetto dwellas  
With ammunition in their cellas  
And no remorse in their hearts  
When the shit starts it don't end  
Until somebody's gone with the wind  
And I'm tryin' to keep a level head so instead  
Of goin' out to die, I write rhymes on my bed  
And little kids at the playground  
Better stay down  
Keep duckin'  
Cause somebody else is buckin'  
Don't seem to be no relief from the beef  
Only nigga round my way without the gold teeth  
And the gold chain, with the whole name on my neck  
Jewelries your worse enemy without a tech  
I'm tryin' to maintain, but it ain't workin'  
Niggas keep lurkin'  
Through the darkness I see the Grim Reaper smirkin'  
Could it be that he's smilin' at me  
Not tryin' to see fatal injury, injury  
What must I do to avoid the pain  
It seems insane, but I gotta maintain  
I can feel the pressure on my brain  
Feel the strain  
But I gotta maintain

CHORUS:

Workin' hard may help ya maintain  
Be able to maintain  
Be able to maintain  
Workin' hard may help ya maintain  
Be able to, be able to  
Be able to maintain  
Workin' hard may help ya maintain  
Be able to maintain  
Be able to maintain  
Workin' hard may help ya maintain  
Be able to, be able to  
Be able to maintain

Verse Two: Lord Digga

Back in the days I use to do a little dirt

Now that's comin' back around, and man it hurts  
To see everybody gettin' on  
But I got to wait cause of the things I done wrong  
In my life, I regret it  
But the man upstairs won't let me forget it  
Everytime I think of doin' somethin' right  
Here c

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