

## Master P "Going Through Somethangs"

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Chorus: [Master P]

I'm going through some thangs

These bitch ass niggas got me goin' through some thangs.

I'm going through some thangs

I'm going through some thangs

These bitch ass niggas got me goin' through some thangs.

Verse 2: [Master P]

I close my eyes, I can't sleep, I visualize death

I seen my little homie get smoked like a cigarette

and these G's on the streets, enemies,

they'll take your life for a hundred C's

I mean a hundred dollars or less

the game gets so wicked that I wear a bulletproof vest

and now I'm grown, and they wonder why I'm crazy

Imagine feedin' tablets and beer to a baby

Never had a chance when I was 5

nigga took me in the car, took me on the ghetto ride

Cruisin' through streets that I've never seen

pull the clip off a 30 round magazine

Taught me how to deal with a triple beam

and ever since then I've been servin' dope fiends

I got the game in the bag that's so big

nigga see my nuts it's like two figs

swoll to the fullest,

in my heart to my vein, pumpk nickel plated bullets

and this ghetto got me stressed (stressed),

cuz niggas that you know ( bitches) will rob you blind

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