

**Connells****"Still Going Through a Thang"**

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[Female singer]

I'm going through a thang  
Ohhhohh!

[Ghetto E]

Black child, murdered on the playground  
Blood stains on the ground  
As they're taking his body, swish was the only sound  
Fiends give ace away, suckin dicks in alleyways  
I understand that crime pay, so I can't put my gun away  
My cousin slangin yola on the block like Coca-cola  
Til he slung a boulder to undercover narcotic soldiers  
I'm tryin to drink the pain away with liqour  
But the problems keep on comin  
Havin visions of some nigga that's dickin my woman, in  
my bedroom  
I'm slowly chewin mushrooms, tryna zoom  
Cuz I know the end is comin soon  
My momma got problems of her own, and I'm adding  
to 'em  
Feds inditing bitch-ass niggas, and they rattin to 'em  
Niggas stole my car for the sounds and danas, fuck  
that  
Got him back, he tryed to slang it to my neighbor  
Cardiac arrest, from all this stress that's on my chest  
Keepin it real, and yet a nigga still  
Going through a thang

Chorus: Male singer (Bootleg) 2x

Oooh I'm, still going  
Going through a thang (I'm going through a thang,  
still)  
Oooh I'm, still going  
Going through a thang (Still going through a thang)

[Bootleg]

I got some problems, today has been a bad day  
My auntie stole my closest odom cuz she started  
smokin llel  
When I walk my little girl to school, I choose to hold her  
hand

The other day they found a newborn baby in the  
trashcan  
Dead wrong, sad song  
Sunk in the hood, where we come from  
In the winter time, I donate my old coats to the bums  
I was raised around  
Visions of my cold days, walkin prison compounds,  
look at me now  
My baby mama suing me, fuckin me on child support  
Got me for a hundred thousand, right before we went  
to court  
I'm catchin myself from fallin, my record deal was  
stallin  
Quit tootin no cocaine, why we big ballin  
These niggas wanna hang, cuz I'm makin change  
Twenty-inch thangs, hellafied bain  
Cardiac arrest, from all this stress that's on my chest  
Keepin it real, yet a nigga still, going through a thang

[Chorus] 2x

[Esham]

Ha, ha, ha, ha  
Still going through a thang  
Going through some thangs, going through some  
thangs  
Going through a thang  
I'm going, I'm going, through a thiz-ang  
Wanna let my nuts hiz-ang  
It's all about that product sliz-ang  
Me must be out your miz-ang  
Esham is who I iz-ang  
Murders to said I kliz-ang  
Still down to biz-ang  
Biz-ang your brains out  
I ride via same clout  
Been packin the nine everytime I rhyme, since I came  
out  
I'm down with my mellow, Ghetto E be bustin the metal  
I'm on the driver side, murder by switch of the pedal  
Hello, once again it's them cats from Michigan  
Going through some thangs, that you be like, "Not this  
again"  
Dem niggas sellin dope, the preacher gave us hope  
And couldn't be save by St. John, Paul, or Pope

[Chorus] 2x

