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## Cormega "The True Meaning"

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Out there (Out there, out there) In the street you know (In the street you know) I'm strugglin' (Strugglin') Trying to survive

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Out there (Out there, out there) In the street you know (In the street you know) I'm strugglin' (Strugglin') Trying to survive

People feeling my pain, a mental bond shared Been through so many struggles only to persevere Remember when we hustled, knowing the 1st was near That's when that money doubled, then we purchased gear

Now was it worth my trouble? It was my first career The only life I knew, there's no regrets or fears Yo son I reminisce this ghetto life and shed a tear For my niggas who walkin' up heaven stairs

I met men in penitentiaries Who been down so long they barely miss the street If you real hold your own son, lay your law My inner visions are revealed so I say no more

My man said it ain't a game so I play no more Whether you rap or bust gats, lay your law Fuck that, if you touch crack save up, your story Can be reduced to jail suits and war stories

Keep the way my pen speaks words my mouth envy I'm hoping holy water could cleanse me D's wanted to apprehend me if I affected your life in any way trife When I was doing crime forgive me Out there (Out there, out there) In the street you know (In the street you know) I'm strugglin' (Strugglin') Trying to survive

Out there (Out there, out there) In the street you know (In the street you know) I'm strugglin' (Strugglin') Trying to survive

Exquisitely I write tales of hand to hand sales which 'cause three to life When all else fails some people seek Jesus Christ Some relax to the seductive mystique of the pipe And be back inside the same cell they left

It's sort of like hell or death Except we still here breathin' in the flesh receiving respect Yet, being stressed 'cause we threats to society Solutions are real, problems are in varieties

I try to be, thinking of ways to get paid My realness engraved from the cradle to the grave Mega, thug for ever, my departure from drugs could never

Sever what I learned, or respect I earned

Yo my status alone surpasses your own Known for blastin' my chrome and have on my own Niggas fraudulent, I wish there was a law against The sort of shit these rappers talk and never even thought exist

When I was young I used to, hustle for Jordan kicks As I matured I did it for a brick Be cautionious the price is up and down like the New York Knicks I got O.G. respect and a new four fifth, 'cause

Out there (Out there, out there) In the street you know (In the street you know) l'm strugglin' (Strugglin') Trying to survive

Out there (Out there, out there) In the street you know (In the street you know) I'm strugglin' (Strugglin') Trying to survive

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