Crucial Conflict "To the Left"

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Shoulda broke it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man

I was born to be a pimp Ain't lovin' no hoes, never no half-stepping' Never caught on my square So there, when I ride I pass my weapon

Whoever want to go to war, better come fully equipped When I grip my clip thats it, I'm on some gangbangin' shit

In my hood gotta slang, gotta bang Was the knowledge I (unverified) to the left side

Went under [unverified] walkin'
Well, hangin' on the curb puffing herb
Straight hustlin' night and day, gotta get my nine
Strappin' up my glock and hoody, I'm lookin' for
goodys on your block

This is a stick up, don't make it no limit let's pick up (Nigga)

You can get up, get lit up, pussy motherfucka You best to give it up to the right, that's them niggas conception

But thats cool, get your money but I'm gone break it to the left

Shoulda broke it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man

They said this nigga wasn't gone come up Just run up wit his bad ass I'ma tell ya momma, daddy did it with the flu And I thought you knew it, bitch

Comin' from the CHI, bang my shit to the left side Homicide a double in the drive-by, come out run by nigga gone die why? I was only fifteen years old, never handlin' a vice lord steady growing I learn my shit from the niggas comin' up in that county whoa

Blastin' at the niggas on the other side Picking up the trigger when you come up right? Ain't no love what love got to do with it When you be slappin' them ugly bitches

Bitches gone get you caught up, fighting over them hoes

She be giving up the pussy left and right I could've fucked that hoe last night Rolling down the block, I be the mack and playa of the set

Fourty-five automatic if you want to get off your chest Shoulda broke it to the left man

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Listen up, I heard some mothafucker said that they want some static
Lets grab them automatics, I'ma let you bitches have it
For fuckin' wit' the wrong motherfucker
That you thought you had you a trickhead

Run up on a goddamn Lunatic, one slick so you want the dub shit And your whole click ain't shit to me Try to play these games with the C O L D Bustin' caps in ya ass going fifty miles fast

Know you hoes can come and see me
'Cuz it don't mean shit, I'm ready to turn it on any time
Specially when I come to shoot
I'm a loon and I'ma have that damn nine

Only you some nigga dying To hell wit' his momma and them and all that crying Nigga shouldn't did what he did now he's a dead ass clown

Another nigga that wont make it in this world man

Played himself to the right And that shit wasn't right, now its a damn shame Should've broke it to the left man

Shoulda broke it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man Should a broke it to the left man

Could it be that a nigga want to play game And the game done already been played Trying to get with this gangbangalistic shit For your homies in they grave

Had to think about murder but you couldn't go deep So get ready for tha street sweeper, going to be a cold creeper

When you told the playa pimp I'll beat ya And a nigga like me was always in the game

'Cuz I kept my shit tight, niggas talkin' 'bout we used to fight

Nigga used to get they ass [unverified]
And it's still the same up in the CHI
Thats where my nigga rose dwell, bustin' butts up in they face

On the murder case, bring they bullet proofs wit mace

And you we was all good, comin up, getting paid Smokin' on a fat sack, gat to the left Lay back in the cut drinking Tanqueray Pimpin' I think I'll never do

To the right thats tight but I'ma stay In the cradle, if ya able Break it to the left man

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