

Plies "Tryin To Beat Da Odds"

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Plies - Tryin To beat Da Odds

chorus

They say one outta ten blacks
we gonna die behind bars
say we was born in the ghetto
and we aint gonna make it far
ain't know avoiding getting killed
was never gonna be this hard
to keep it real wit you my nigga
Im just tryna beat the odds
Im just tryna beat the odds
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Niggaz don't wanna see me with shit
the white man don't either
thats why I ride everyday
drank my liqour and smoke my reefer
the mexicans the only muthafuckers they put beneath
us
I guess if ya poor and white
the world don't fuck with ya neither
I get it I understand
Im black so I aint equal
when you from the hood tho
that shit run a lil deeper
ain't one muthafucker in my hood
that ever became a doctor
ain't one body in my family
who done ever became a lawyer
my daddy sold dope
that shit hard not to follow
my mamma did her best
but she had her own problems

my brother a two time looser
thats a whole nother saga
every nigga in my click
at some point was a robber
its hard to think different
cause shit im from the projects
as soon as you make a lil money
gotta spend it fightin charges
ain't put somethin a hunid
so I can live with caution
Im just tryna make sure
my wins out win my loses

chorus

It's a thousand niggaz that die
for every one nigga that make it out
My homie can't even read
but do his thang wit them pots
his momma been dead
his daddy smoke rocks
He can't get a job
some might say
its his own fault
sometimes situations can change
what you was taught
My mama and daddy was together

I wonder where I would be
cause most of the shit I know now
I learned it from the streets
cause being a certain color it attracks the police
and when you live in certain areas
you can never get peace
my mammas biggest fear
is me dying in these streets
but if I ain't up in it
how the fuck im gone eat
Its sad to say but nobody
in my family got a degree
a nigga played ball
and droppped out for the streets
and got involved in hustlin
and got in to deep
and shit got on my head
and nigga couldn't even see
the streets ain't the army
but I wanna be all I can be

chorus

I just got one wish
before they drop me in the casket
to wake up one mornin
and see my momma happy
I wanna salute God
for all the bad shit that happened
cause everythang that went wrong
now i understand it
protect me from my enemies
protect me when I was trappin
He left when i was little
but I still forgive my daddy
the world done got rough
everythang done got drastic
I'm just a black man
thats the color of my fabric
if im ever gone make it
the hustle I got to marry
the road done been rough
but I refuse to let it trap me
I done made some mistakes
but shit I ain't embarrassed
I gotta beat the odds
cause one day I'm gone perish

chorus

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