

## Teen Top

### "Punished 4 Hard Livin"

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The Bible say we all equal, we the same in the end  
So when you fuckin with Yung Ro, then Nobody gone  
win  
So here I am, full of pain, with a mic in my hand  
I sacrafice the truth to let you know Nobody'll  
understand  
And if I'm judged as a man, for this Nobody life style  
I hope they don't forget to mention, all the laughs and  
smiles  
But don't cry for Yung Ro, Cause I'm on anothe roll  
Where it started, where it ends, my nigga Nobody  
knows  
I'm destined to shine, punk nigga, don't fool yourself  
And if you get hot from the truth you betta cool yourself  
Cause I'ma young master mind, how the fuck you  
figure?  
Bitch I'll fuck you up in public and laugh at you foolish  
niggaz  
Take heed to what I'm sayin, only them covers cartoons  
See most rappers - got war stories, Yung Ro got war  
wounds  
And I ain't even - TRYIN to plex  
I'm only - TRYIN to stress  
But you betta - REMIND yourself  
Nigga that - I'm the best  
And you just might - FIND yourself  
Lookin for some - KIND of help  
That your nigga done got pissed  
Now bullets - FLYING through your chest  
GOT EM!  
Yung Ro an ignorant fed muthafucker  
But the way I spit it, you can't touch it  
Only due to my structure  
And I was told on this road, they wanna go and kill me  
I'm like the wind, you can't see me  
But when I flow, you feel me  
Can you hear me?  
Nigga this goes on, like I said too much  
And if you fuck with Nobody, Nobody will fuck ya up  
It's Color Change, Paid In Full, Nigga let it be known  
And if you fuck with Nobody, Nobody will fuck ya up

It's Color Change, Paid In Full, Nigga let it be known  
And if you fuck with Nobody, Nobody will fuck ya up  
It's Color Change, Paid In Full, Nigga let it be known  
And I'ma ride for my niggaz, until the day that I'm gone  
My nuts - are way bigger, my team - is way stronger

My boss money's on my mind right, nigga I'm on ya  
And if you consider competition, you betta get on your  
shit

Cause soon as they give me a chance, I'ma run this  
bitch

Noboody - Grab your heat and put your gun up  
Put some pistols on they ass and make 'em walk like  
Ronald

[Laughs] And I don't do gangsta rap

I spit raw Nobody shit, now how gangsta is that?

I'm a man, and I ain't never had my nuts taken from me  
And I'm no where to be found, if you bitches lookin for  
me

I be anxious aiming lookin through my peep hole  
dumpin

Punk bitch, I see shit, just like Neo comin

Plus protected by God's sheild, and I'm driven by God's  
will

And I know that God's real, but it's so hard to chill

When snake niggaz get scared, they build they hate  
then they swarm

I don't wanna use what God gave me, to inflict no harm  
Niggaz what I bring will be pain, and way worse then a  
bullet

And I've been itchin, anxious, so stressed, that I'm  
ready to pull it

And you don't want them thangs burnin the blood in  
your artiries

All that bumpin don't bother me, You'll be in jail for  
robbery

This is what the streets made me, thinkin about God  
daily

Plus the struggle made me stronger and at the same  
time crazy

I'm havin bad dreams my nigga, and I don't  
understand them

I wake up crying and confused and write a Nobody  
Anthem

Can you fakers here me spittin, think this shit's so easy  
How many ways can I say it's fucked up for someone to  
believe me

I'm in need of a miricle, they feelin me lyrical

Scared of my physical, and so lost spiritual

I can't explain what I know, how I know it and why

I'm pretty sure it'll all make sense when I lay down and

die  
But for now, I'm gettin fucked up, runnin the streets  
with my killers  
I got -THUG LOVE- for my Nobody niggaz!  
YEAH!

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