

## The Four Freshmen

### "Project"

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[Turk]

They got this nigga named Rob, and Rob is my dog  
His people doin' bad, sometimes I break him off  
I got love for the nigga Â 'round my way, they doin' bad  
Every time we come outside, we say, "Look at they dirty  
ass."

He ain't worried 'bout it, he just keep his head up  
And say, "One day, I'ma be straight. Y'all just watch  
when I come up."

Some days, my dog don't have nothin' to eat  
Man, that shit is cold, but sometime that's how it be  
His momma on stones, daddy on hero'n  
Whole household fucked up Â all of them bitches gone  
Dog, they know they gone, tryin' to score from me  
Knowin' I be with they son every day of the week  
But they don't care Â fuck that, not gon' play it like that  
That's my motherfuckin' round, so I'ma give him  
respect

Even though shit fucked up, my round still be chillin'  
Gettin' it how he live in this project livin'

(Hook [Hakiem])

In the project, niggas don't wan' see you come up  
You don't give 'em what they want, they gon' fuck your  
head up

Like a man, bruh Â you know how it be goin' down  
Nigga be straight project when they livin' uptown

In the project, you know niggas be stun'n, round  
If a nigga don't play ya nigga, go lay your ass down  
Like a man, bruh Â you know how it be goin' down  
Nigga be straight thuggin' when they livin' uptown

[Turk]

Look

Verse two, and I'ma talk about these project broads  
Stealin' clothes, gettin' hustles, usin' them credit cards  
Gettin' how they could, anyway that they can  
Wearin' each other clothes, fuckin' each other man  
Gotta respect they mind, let 'em do what they do  
Broad's like to look good, and they like to shine, too

Havin' babies like that ain't nothin' for niggas with names  
Them hoes love a nigga with that project fame  
Sittin' on the porch, just gossipin'  
'Bout any and everything that be happenin'  
This shit's real Â get it how they live in the brick  
You should know how it is if you live in the bricks  
They do whatever it takes to keep a lil' cake  
Catch them a duck, they want everything that he make  
Yeah, they play it raw, but I ain't mad at 'em  
I just let 'em do they thing, dog, I ain't mad at 'em

(Hook [Hakiem])

[Turk]

Everyday, it's the same old shit, but different toilets  
Either you're hustlin' or you're starvin' like Marvin  
Livin' from pillar to post, beggin' niggas for jo's  
Gettin' played like a junky, disrespected by hoes  
'Cause ain't no nigga gon' give you shit, get it for yourself  
Flip 'til you can't flip no more for yourself  
Gotta get off your ass Â make it happen, my nigga  
Even if it come down to you pullin' that trigga  
Nigga, look, don't worry 'bout the next nigga  
They gon' hate ya anyway, and that's a fact, nigga  
So while they hatin', you just keep doin' your thing  
Nigga get outta line is when you let your nuts hang  
In the project, nigga don't wan' see you come up  
You don't give 'em what they want, they just fuck your  
head up  
Like a man, bruh Â you know how it be goin' down  
Nigga be straight project livin' uptown

(Hook-2x [Hakiem])

In the project, niggas don't wan' see you come up  
You don't give 'em what they want, they gon' fuck your  
head up  
Like a man, bruh Â you know how it be goin' down  
Nigga be straight project when they livin' uptown

In the project, you know niggas be stun'n, round  
If a nigga don't play ya nigga, go lay your ass down  
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