

## **Trick Daddy Feat. Kase "Bricks & Marijuana"**

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For my niggas in the feds, my niggas in the pen  
My niggas ain't gone neva see the streets no mo'  
This one for you nigga  
Free Buddy Roe

Look, I been scuffling years, your honor  
That's why I'm traffickin' these bricks and marijuana,  
shit  
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shit

I been put in the world, living my days ducking K  
Was bursting bitches jumping out they Benz's on  
blades  
I been scuffling years, you honor  
I swear the God I wanna do for my kids, you honor

If you was me then you would see how it is, you honor  
Through all the drama and this rain, nobody felt my  
pain  
I went to serving after fame, then shit changed  
You wonder what am I to do, niggas on my block

Am I supposed to be a fuck nigga?  
Let 'em rope my spot  
When Jeb Bush pushing life if I tout my weapon  
Now Ronald Regan was selling guns but it ain't a felony

A house on the hills with all these bills  
I gots to sell 'em  
My shawty waking up with out his Christmas  
What the fuck I'ma tell 'em?

When I be juggling selling bricks? Will heaven take me?  
Now 25 plus life rehabilitate me  
These crackers calling me a monster  
But they help create me, shit

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Ain't seen my momma since the last time we hung out  
Now six years to be exact 'cause she strung out  
My getting jobs looking shady on my application  
Now have I ever committed felons? Look at this shit I'm  
facing

And now these streets don't get no better for my young  
niggas  
Now the muthafuckers that's coming up is the  
gravediggers  
And I can't seem to trust my niggas and I grew up with  
'em  
Folk in my mind at times learn not to fuck with 'em

When I was stuck who could I turn to?  
Nobody but Jesus  
I'm in this world looking up to the gangster's  
Looking up to the leaders

Granddaddy had a stroke and grandmomma broke  
Who the fuck gone feed us?  
Y'all wrapped us in ropes and put us on boats  
But y'all really ain't need us

Muthafuck that shit, I got tired of the struggling  
[Incomprehensible] in the jungle  
Can't let a nigga fuck me about this coke  
So I learned what was and what wasn't

I'm getting them things at 17  
At least gone cop a dozen  
You lose yo life, shit ain't no joke  
That's if yo coke is buzzing, shit

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Now what I'm talking 'bout, niggas here doing the dirty  
dirty  
Now what I'm saying but it can't last dirty too long  
Nigga I [Incomprehensible], so you know what I'm  
talking 'bout  
Take a nigga advice and get in and get out, baby boy

'Cause it ain't all bad but it ain't all good  
Now what I'm talking 'bout and the hood dangerous  
watching out  
Everybody shouldn't be po-po dealing with the dope  
dope  
So you better watch out, boy, get in and get out

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