

## Styles P

### "The Key"

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Focusin' When I Wanna Quit  
Understand I Was Raised On Some Other Shit  
What's The Pain To Ya'?  
What's The Name To Ya'?  
What's Shame To Ya'?  
What's The Game and The Fame To Ya'?  
These is The Questions That I ask Myself  
Like The Haze and The Hashy For Help  
Or Courvoisier Straight  
A Parking Lot Full Of Thugs Parkin' In Late

Make Moves But Take Time Like a Chess Piece  
Before I Start The Car, Four Dimes To The Chest Piece  
Windows Ain't The Only Things Tinted  
Niggas is Too, I Been Trynna Blow But it May Take Me a  
Minute  
Shit, Time is Money Though  
I'm On The Low But My Ghost Actin' Funny Though  
He Sayin' Chill Nigga  
Now You Could Build Or You Could Kill Nigga  
That Depend On Your Will Nigga, My Reply is To Thrill  
Nigga  
I Be Seekin' Adventure  
If I Kill a [Stun 5 That'll Weaken They Venture]?  
See Time in Another Frame  
And I'm Thirsty For Knowledge  
Would it Really Mean My Mind Got a Hunger Pain?  
Could it Shine When it Come To Rain?  
And Could Rain When it Shine Once in a While To Keep  
Me On a Humble Plain?

Honor and Respect  
Lama in The Bama Check The Drama in a Sec'  
Thinkin' 'Bout The Days When We Blew Chocolate  
Gin and Tonic Till The Death  
And Niggas Grew Up Fast and Threw Up Cash  
To Get Sneakers, Cars and Clothes and Who Want  
Blast?  
And This is Our Life We Live This Nigga  
Sound Trife But We Did This Nigga  
Just To Breath Out Here is a Motherfuckin' Privelage

## Nigga

Maintain Perseverance Through The Hard Times  
But is it Hard if I ain't Doing Hard Time?  
Work Your Ear, Hard Rhymes Through The God Mind  
Best On The Street and I Only Do it Part Time  
Flow is Just The Tip Of The Iceberg  
Low When I'm Spittin' Them Nice Words  
Get Dough When I'm Hittin' Them Right Curbs  
Live Off a Principle Nigga  
Complex But I Try To Keep it Simple My Nigga  
I Got To Work On My Physical and Mental My Nigga  
Nowadays They Bust Shots At Your Temple My Nigga  
I Said The Streets Don't Love You Back  
So I Sleep With a Eye Open, Hug My Gat  
I'm a Ride For My Man, I'm a Thug Like That  
It's Family First  
It's Goin' Down I'm a Blam You First  
Step Back You See The Man in Work (You Know?)

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