

Woodie

"Raized-N- To It"

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[Verse 1: Lil' Woodie]

As I strike thru the night, visions of homiez deceased
Releases anger thru my chamber no more searchin' for
peace

I live a lifestyle, that some consider unable to be
forgiven

But f*ck 'em homie I love how I'm livin'

Ditchin' the 5-o in the midst of these streets

Attackin' rivals with tactics to leave 'em croaked
and victorize our defeat

In this warpath, where there's no mercy or love

Raized in these days of realistic killaz who's lettin loose
slugz

Wrapped in this life we still yoc-n-it f*ck these haters
knockin it

I'ma keep pursuin' what I'm doin' ain't no stoppin' it

Slidin' thru this town, recognize this killaz down

I was locked up for a minute but released to be yoc
bound

Still I pound thru these scenes of fiends and shattered
dreams

Still steppin' in hard directions acceptin' what life
brings

Is there any hope god? for Lil' Wood to succeed

Cause right now it seems I'm stuck, f*cked, fightin'
enemies

Sinnin' on a daily basis, I'm lookin' for a change

But my heart tells me keep ridin' so I stay locked in the
game

Sealed doors, cuffed hands in my life that's where I
stand

I've been livin' it for years, no more fears no more tears

Will it end? can't surrender, feel I gotta fight to win

Try to shake the fake and feel the real, divide my foes
and friends

In this journey I'm makin', penitentiary risks I'm takin'

Gotta shake the thoughts of distraught, so I'm
constantly drinkin'

[Chorus x2]

Few can live how we lived 'cause all we felt was pain

Had a roof over our head but still felt the rain
Tryin' hard to maintain, and keep on movin'
We ain't choose this life we was raized-n-to it...

[Verse 2: Lil' Wedo]

It's been a long distance, and I've been witnessed to
many
Bendin' these corners with northerners
Soarin' blocks windows tinted
Grippin' liquor to flicker my mentality while I sipper
Ease the pain that I'm feelin'
While I'm killin' my violent temper
Viewin' homies doin' time in the system
Was not my callin', but I guess it rubbed off,
My cost, I was placed upon it
Doin' systematic sentences
Pushin' through my deliverance
I'm never to fail, but excel
Through my lifeline existence
Stand above many, serve plenty enemies steppin'
I'll let the fact of the matter rattle
We elite northern empire reckin' shop
Yoc life, never been other than rider
Night life, street life, got me focused on survival
In it to win it, so I step forth with precision of greed
Steppin' wit weapons,
Unless it's to complete a path I lead
These fifties want me, like these casualties haunt me
Out it ain't nothin'
We still grippin' through these streets thuggin'...

[Chorus x2]

Few can live how we lived 'cause all we felt was pain
Had a roof over our head but still felt the rain
Tryin' hard to maintain, and keep on movin'
We ain't choose this life we was raized-n-to it...

[Verse 3: Young Fatz]

This life's got me trippin reminiscin' it's a war zone
Grippin' on my pistol cause the homiez gettin' dumped
on
Dippin threw the cutz strapped up was the outcome
Momma lookin at me like what has my son become
Ridin on these foes has givin me the opportunity
To gather up my loved ones and bring back that mighty
E.N.E
Hard times wasn't shit because I had a hard life
Funkin with rivals makin the news for gang fights
Statistics say we won't make it past twenty-five
But look at the og's livin strong with pride
F*ck a fight bust gunz it's 2 thousand and 5

If you don't like how I feel you better hold it inside
Open ya mouth boy hollow's gonna rip through your
clothes
Have you clutchin' on ya stomach cause ya inside's
exposed
It's a cold game mayne so I stay with my heat
Dumpin on muthaf*ckaz makin suckaz retreat
We gotta eat, so all my nigcaz live like hogz
Sav it out young n*gga mayne grow some ballz
How many homiez enter the game and get their young
life ruined?
How many suckaz gang bang don't even know what
they doin
Half of these n*ggaz in this rap game be so fake
See through like a body that got hit with a k
I do what I do homie and I did what I did
It's a struggle in this game and only strong should
live...

[Chorus x2]

Few can live how we lived 'cause all we felt was pain
Had a roof over our head but still felt the rain
Tryin' hard to maintain, and keep on movin'
We ain't choose this life we was raized-n-to it...

[Verse 4: Lil' Dee]

For years we struggle, so many homies has died
As an adolescent, mama poppin' anti-depressants
No way to end it, too deep in it to quit it
Until we finish, I'll be clinchin' bendin' corners
Givin' honor to soldiers,
The dirty water's gettin' colder
Feel it gettin' closer to closure
I'm gettin' older, paranoid of rollers
Runnin' with warrants
Keep it noted, I'm devoted, holdin' thangs in a holster
Some of the thangs that I can show ya
Can be explosive and blow up,
I load up with notions and motives
Stayin' in motion and soak ya
In this system that tortures
Up in northern California
On these blocks where we post up
You mothaf*ckas can't hold us
To the youngsta's stayin' focused
Keep on strivin' and hopin'
Although corroded with close ups
To the way that we grown up
Unconditional thug in us
Though the rain keeps on hauntin us
Leavin' us drinched in this mix

Man we've been f*cked ever since the beginin'
Sinnin' for winnin', dam near beggin' for an endin'...

[Chorus x2]

Few can live how we lived 'cause all we felt was pain
Had a roof over our head but still felt the rain
Tryin' hard to maintain, and keep on movin'
We ain't choose this life we was raized-n-to it...

[Verse 5: Woodie]

Scattered thoughts often got me second guessin'
decisions
Mental scars eat at my brain sometimes forget who I'm
missin'
Sometimes forget who I'm missin' when in brief
moments my vision
Dissipates to a state of unexplainable conditions
Pure black like a memory lapse but feelin' trapped
Til I snap back to life without a clue of where I was at
Only that evil resided and felt despaired in a wrath
That's irreversible, too late to choose an alternate path
But in my last days on earth I'll continue my struggle
To open doors for lil' homiez that'll steer 'em from
trouble
Cause I don't want 'em to end up within the depths that
I'm headed
And let 'em know bein' a man ain't about bein' breaded
It's about family and trust, and love so deep that it
hurts
And findin' strength to stand tall when your life's at it's
worst
Embracin' loved ones in need of help when there's a
chance you'll bleed yourself
And don't ignore the cries of our youth, uplift and teach
'em well.

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