

Def Manic "True Lifestyle"

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[Chorus]

Motherfuckers stand back spittin be my profession,
I'm coming up in this rap game, with significant
progression.

I think it's time that the Government made its
confession,
Let the seekers of truth unite in congression.

[Verse 1]

This is getting difficult, can't survive with minimum
wage,
The way I was raised, made me percieve my rage,
I see the young neglected and end up in the cage,
The government sees us as slaves and thinks we're all
equal,
You living well but you can't support your own people,
My lyrics rip your heart out like Terminator in the third
sequel,
I'll disparage every fake rapper that calls themselves a
thug,
The true thug's are the one's that struggle every
minute,
The one's who embrace the opportunity - when they
feel it,
The one's who are underdogs but are determined to
win it,
I stay true 'cause I got my dreams - ready to seal it,
The devil remains in my darkening dreams,
I speak truth to creep to the top with multiple schemes,
You were all born simple but I was more complex,
You take your dreams to a certain level but I take it to
the next,
This don't mean shit to the rich and powerful,
Take bush who let his people die by the tower-full,
He's confident telling the world his lies,
He's a dummy - see's the world through his father's
eyes,
The government only care if their bank accounts grow,
But theoretically how low can you vermin continue to
go?
(Their bank accounts grow, but theoretically how low
can you vermin continue to go?)

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2]

My mind can't think now lookin' at my machete,
It's the end of the world, none of you are ready,
I spit all my shit accurately, there's no such thing as me
speaking hypothetically,
I'ma get my message out to the youth - It'll spread
epidemically,
Pierce hypothermic needles into your brain - you'll This
world already began it's fiery reign in this era of
apocalypse,
The struggle in the projects is real, imagine facing our
hardships,
I lost everything so now's my time for redemption,
I owned so much but luckily I was granted exemption,
This abuse of power made us lose our rights to pre-
emption,
Being cold-hearted is not an illusion - book me in for a
section,
I'll use my everlasting power of truth,
As I spit the right and the wrong to the youth,
Let all of this be exposed and gradually build,
Hold my faith close to me and my opportunity seals,
Let's reveal the darkest secrets now put this into
ignition,
Majority of you leaving the ghetto is what you wishin',
You trying to escape being ignorant now listen,
I'm concerned about this, I don't over-exaggerate,
The drugs successfully corrupt our youth's fate,
I'm striving for a better future, I believe it's never too
late,
Misuse of power is why we struggle, it's our time to
vacate.

[Chorus x4]

(True lifestyle, man.)

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