

Ed O.G "Questions"

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(Put out the word) --> Outloud

[VERSE 1]

Amazingly none of y'all amazin me, you over-rhyme

I put in work and overtime and over time and under time

What I write y'all should highlight and underline

And keep your ear to what I'm vibin to

It ain't about what you're drivin but what's drivin you

And if you fit that description I'm describin you

And the shit that we did y'all still tryin to do

Y'all still tryin to do; stop lookin funny at us

Cause we correct witht he money matters

Young white kids is throwin money at us

If you from hard times all money really matters

We all livin but we ball today

I write stories of tomorrow today

Follow the way or pack it in and call it a day

And get jerked for a day's work

I grab the mic and leave the stage twirled

You popped (?) got injured and stay hurt

What

Tell me

(Get my point across clearly) --> Guru

I'm askin the questions

(Check the word life, because it's real) --> D-Wyze

[VERSE 2]

See, I woo-woo and 2050, 360

Timbs crispy, 100 proof like whiskey

Workaholic, don't need a day off

Lookin for that big pay-off

Still bringin the order to the chaos

You way off, see that mic - stay off

Above 500, still can't make the play-off

Me, I won't break but I will bend

And keep a eye on you suckers and throw caution to
the wind

Boston to the end, on my sons and daughter

On my way across the border

Fuck America's law and order

Nights are longer, days are shorter

Can't make a call for a quarter

Gotta pay for water

You niggas better stop bubblin

In these years of the Republicans

Cause drug sentences is doublin

What I do shouldn't concern you

When they burn you

And turn they back, who y'all turn to?

Huh?

(Get my point across clearly) --> Guru

You don't know, do you?

(Check the word life, because it's real) --> D-Wyze

[VERSE 3]

I gotta keep that black soul in me

Went from so few to so many

Empty spaces to fill these holes in me

I don't need no more weed and Henny

If I flow, flow with me, roll with me

And reach your goals with me

Boston thugs wanna test me like the emcast

If I let them last every day could be my last

Retire when the fire get from under my ass

I'm inspired by my wonderous past

You can't get it, got to earn hard

Or hit the wall like Dale Earnhardt

Like when I fish I think look what the worm caught

You far from the term 'hard' but love to talk a lot

You should be ashamed and shocked

From triple A's to the majors to claim your spot

In your head to train your thought

11 years and still remain this hot

Now I'm on the roster

Puffin I's in the pen with the rastas

What does the price of life cost us?

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