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Jigz Crillz "Do It For You"

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I'm back with another one I did it again, all I needed was a pad and a pin, what happened to him?, It feel's like I never even left, probably cause I got the H tatted on my chest, Iced out watch got karat's on the bazzle, I'm on the 43 wit my foot to the pedal, I hope the cop's don't follow my tail, and find the coke residue on the scale, I'm goin back to jail,

Chorus: I do it for the one's wit no hope, I do it for the one's who sell the rope's, I do it for the one's who can't rap, I do it for the one's wit they hand on they strap, I do it for my brother's in jail, Society wanna see us fail, I do it for the youth Dedicated to the truth, Matter of fact Imma do it for you..

Who says my rhymes don't make sense, they make dollar's, if they don't make dollars then they don't make sense, If I hit rock bottom then it must be a test, the stress have me wakin up in my sleep wit cold sweat's, smokin backward's sippin on O.E, Know all the bortha's I look up to the O.G's, My nigga's stay crippin in O.C, Feen's trippinm, I been spittin since 03, I'm in the booth still spitin the truth, since the age of 13 I've been dreamin bout coupe's, They say I'm obsessed with crime, but I can hear em' mouth the back's in the back of my mind, I'm tryin to do right,

but I'm caught up in the life, you say you got the coke so let's talk about the price, Or I can take it for free, tryin to make it out the hood fuck a college degree,

Chorus: I do it for the one's wit no hope, I do it for the one's who sell the rope's, I do it for the one's who can't rap, I do it for the one's wit they hand on they strap, I do it for my brother's in jail, Society wanna see us fail, I do it for the youth Dedicated to the truth, Matter of fact Imma do it for you..

Back in the day, I stay baggin the yayy, young clock holder this is what they would say, I was so young tryin to get focused, felt sorry for anyone who

approached us, Still get the chill's when I think about my life, Crillz keep's it real, get the chills when I write, but what you know about sittin in a cell, I paid the price put my family through hell,

Chorus: I do it for the one's wit no hope, I do it for the one's who sell the rope's, I do it for the one's who can't rap, I do it for the one's wit they hand on they strap, I do it for my brother's in jail, Society wanna see us fail, I do it for the youth Dedicated to the truth, Matter of fact Imma do it for you..

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