

## Stalley

### "Lincoln Way Nights"

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Ohio, I've been scraped the pavement throughout  
natural sevens  
Picking 50's of the floor, trying to collect the sevens  
Cause it's the streets that I eat from  
Doc and Donny and them is who I learn from  
So each one teach one that's the cigarillos burn from  
The seats of my 68 camaro with the skinny front  
Ride with me through my city once  
And be inspired how we give it up  
Fast talkin' pimp walkin' how we live it up  
Hustler spirit sound anything you give to us, trust  
We ain't come from much, so it's in us to double up,  
2 pairs and new heads when we rush  
For the love of mink coats and rings with the sharpest  
cuts  
Militant minds all the time though  
Trying to balance that thin line of freedom and dough  
Keep a clean song let the dice roll with the good times  
Cause if you gonna gamble might as well on this life  
So shake 'em up, shake 'em up with me  
Grab your red cups fill 'em up with me  
And come through this south east side and get this  
milk money

See I make my money with the dice, shake 'em up,  
double up, triple up, twice  
I made enough  
Round here, that's what we call life  
Live it up, drink sip it up, get a cup, fill it up  
Move my way down the block, so player make a hater  
want job  
See rhyme saves get the paper you can shop  
Bags fill 'em up, credit card bill 'em up

A roll of weed loose communicate with every few  
After what's the use overlooking the project view  
Penthouse dreams, large tips for my bellman  
Reality is fiends [?] drops in my shelter  
You decide what stay alive that be crucified  
40 dollar for my crucifix jeweler do or die  
Real niggers wanna shout, live it up

Dice game here, crack a six, triple up  
Any question and I'm with it, time to go and get it  
Looking at the Rolle, mother proud made a visit  
It's a cold world, mama made me frigid  
Niggers getting' money, I'm living interest  
My team running screen, Derek Rose at the point  
[?] blow never know, time to blow the joint

See I make my money with the dice, shake 'em up,  
double up, triple up, twice  
I made enough  
Round here, that's what we call life  
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I perfected the come up, hustle harder than most  
Stack papers til it wrinkled and mold  
They said you ain't getting it until them dollars don't  
fall  
So I ain't ever relax, head crack after head crack  
My approach is leave with it all, go spend that and bend  
back and do it again  
Such a rush when it's all or nothing, dice flicking in your  
hand,  
Everything is hittin' got you feeling you the man  
Such an awesome zone to be in  
I recline when the pressure's on the [?] more for the  
starters, I took the first stone  
My cost home had me nurturing my first poem, then I  
decided throwing everything I worked for  
Cause I was racing but it all felt dirt slow  
Miles away from millionaires felt closer with each throw  
If you're not willing to put it all in, then what you came  
fo'  
Scared money don't make money, a broke mouth can't  
speak for me  
Talk is cheap, I've been all in, let's get money  
Talk is cheap, I've been all in, let's get money  
A broke mouth can't speak for me

See I make my money with the dice, shake 'em up,  
double up, triple up, twice  
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