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# Tha Native "Brought Up"

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### Hook:

That's just the way I was brought up, Feel like a major leaguer did the day they was called

Back then to make it, I had to crawl up True hustlas getting money that's balled up So while I straighten bapes out, Fools see us be like "dudes is caked out!â€∏ To all the hood legends that took the same route, I put it all in perspective before I came out.

#### Verse 1:

We bang hard like beats with a thick lead, Swing thru lookin brand new in that 6-speed l' m like a furnace when I work, I only spit heat. Commercialize the flow they love when I spit street. Weak MC's, we layin em 6 feet, The game so close lack Nic wanna switch me seats. G' head â€~n find a rapper hot as Tha Native be, Short Dawg, l' ve had bars since little league. I play the block like a light pole, Wrist rocked up look like diamonds and light bulbs. Fashion and bright lobes, chains around my neck they even at night glow. My set keep us hype fo, ya' Il can chase those hood

rats…me I pull the right hoe Plus I rap with a nice flow, champagne bottles from buckets we pop em ice cold.

Hook to Verse 2….

## Verse 2:

l' m from the era where…you' ll get sweated for the colors you got on Cant wear what you wanna wear. â€~Round here, ain' t never fair…from the left side of the map

Yet the flow' s felt everywhere. Comin up I was taught by the best, put me on the right path…you know, the road to success.

Uh, that' s just the way I was brought up,

graduated to heats…used to just spray a wall up.
I spit hooksâ€~n' bars in different combinations…
That' s why you' II hear my name come up in
certain conversations.
I proceed to get dough…nooo complications,

I proceed to get dough…nooo complications,
Otherwise expect some confrontation.
I' m from a block you would fight for,
Make it out, still not forget what its like poor.
Before I had my foot in the right door,
Been on another level now my feet on the right floor.

Hook to Bridge…

# Bridge:

Its just how it is where my crew be at, Say something slick and theyâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup> II trip like a booby trap.

You get rolled like a doobie wrap,

AK Louie strap..feed you a Scooby Snack….

That' s how it is where I came from,

Same place I got my name from…I told ya' Il…

I' Il never switch, been the same since day one.

Forget about them games homie, we don' t play none.

Hook to fade…

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