

## **K-Rino**

### **" Still"**

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[Intro]

Murderers gon buss and snitches gon snitch  
Enemies still plotting and bitches gon bitch  
Cowards gon fold up and soldier's gon rise  
G'z keep living on and haters straight die

[K-Rino]

Ain't nothing new under the sun some things still  
remain  
Jackers still poppin' boys at point blank range  
Dope fiends still be shooting drugs up they veins  
A trick still quick to come up off all his change  
Crack still kills blacks but niggaz still slang  
Banging ain't bout jack but niggaz still bang  
Material mind states and crying over goods  
Blacks don't own nothing but dying over hoods  
Hypocrites still lie and still ignite wars  
Gals still fuck playas for having tight cars  
People'll still rather have a ride then a roof  
Holdin' around cappin' thinkin' they ass is bulletproof  
Money still means more to folks than human life  
This boy still thinkin' his partna wouldn't fuck his wife  
(yea right)  
Alcohol still burn & crabs still itch  
Motherfuckers make twenty grand and think they rich

[Hook - repeat 2X]

Murderers gon buss and snitches gon snitch  
Enemies still plotting and bitches gon bitch  
Cowards gon fold up and soldier's gon rise  
G'z keep living on and haters straight die

[K-Rino]

Ain't nothing new under the sun some things remain  
true  
Brothers still go to jail for things they ain't do  
Frauds be fakin' out and acting like scrubs  
People still drink & get they ass whooped at clubs  
A man gon' still fight a virgin still tight  
Men still meet women and fuck the first night  
Fools still makin' babies giving no cash

And women still filing child support on they ass  
Rappers still gettin' fucked over in contracts  
Society still don't give a damn about blacks  
Money still green and blood is still red  
And when a fool gets out of line it's still shed  
H-town is wild and them boys is still agg  
Crown royal still come in that purple ass bag  
People still making love off Easley brother's tapes  
Ballers roll slabs and laws still hate

[Hook]

[K-Rino]

Same game a diff name  
Clouds are drawing up by the moon to form rain  
Too hard to swallow we still chasin' a dolla  
Can't be a real leader till you first learn to follow  
I gotta master my lower self still fighting satan  
Universal solutions are verbally formulatin'  
Contemplatin' my future still writing live rhymes  
Still fucking with the girl that fucked over me five times  
Boys acting hard but the grave is official  
People dying everyday so why you think your ass  
special  
Last days in times  
Gotta elevate the mind  
Knowledge out there for the taking but we still walkin'  
blind

[Hook]

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