

Black Rob F/ Beanie Sigel, Da Brat, G-Dep, Joe Hoo

"Adventures of"

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Chorus

To the people thats been locked away for a while
Keep your head up
To my peoples thats been strugglin all their life
Never give up (No never give up)
To my people that are lost along the way
I'll never forget (I'll never forget)
Live your life the way you have to to get ahead
With no regrets

I used to run with straight cap peelers
Hardcore killers
To the people next door I wasn't nothin but the dope
dealer
Stayin up all night to make ends meet
Ya, cuz livin in the ghetto ain't cheap
And ask me do my momma know a thing - hell nah
Cuz she gon be the first to turn me into the law
I got tired of seeing the drama on her face
All stressed out and depressed tryin to keep the place
So I worked odd job after odd job for the man
But that didn't even get my ends close enough to
shake hands
I'm stressed out right about now
So I hooked up with the homey from the streets to put it
down
He said you make 2 G's a drop
Nigga don't be flossin about it or your ass sure to get
popped
Thinkin to myself I'ma do this for now
Come up and blow up and move moms in the cut
I'm doing about six drops a week
I'm knowin niggaz from everyhood - partner it's all
good
I'm in school tryin to live out moms dream
Outsell y'all and make a bomb ass smoke screen
Locked in the game doin my thang like Bruce Wayne
Tryin to ease momma pain and stop the rain
I thank God I never been to the pen
But if I had to I'd do it again
Y'all better ask somebody

(Phone rings)
What's up man, this is Vin man
-yo what's hapnin man
I got some drama with some old playa haters
-ah man, that's why you was blowin me up man? (-stop
through)
old horny ass, I'll be there in a mintue

Like G's we roll with the ass rocked
Like G's we roll with the tops down
Like G's we coast til homey past the post
Cuz yo we finna get fucked up
I say uhhh kick the ? and uhhh

Can you fell my illustration
I'm thick for the penetration
No hesitation I step to a f blowin the dust off her shelf
I'm kinda horny - I just bounced from the county
So if you don't mind me absorbing the womb
Hit it smooth then slide out the room
After making you assume the position
Now I'm in the twist after goin on a mission
Gotta spit at my homeys though - you know my peoples
Yeah the ones in the hill plus the folks in the hood - we
all equal
I was talkin to my partner the other day
We was sitting in the mall parking lot
He was bout to serve three chicken wings
He said "shit ain't changed, homey, shit ain't changed"
So uh, strap for strap even though I rap
Ain't know way in the hell I can watch my own back
So I got my brother on the right and my brother on the
left
One in a khaki suit, the other one well dressed
Hit you ass like the stealth - Above the Law
Too much caviar, put holes through ya, lick you
thorough your radar
See I'm pistol whipping clicks with my lyrics
I'm on a cheddar run so my family benefits
I through the videos on the table for my young ones
Let the maid know that I'm out - y'all I'm on one
To meet with some real conglomerates on the street
for some heat
Then we smoke baby, then we drink baby
Now my homies, I love my Cali scene
It's the real thing, it's the real thing

