

cambodian rascals

"TRG - BABYSHADOW"

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YO I ROCK THE "S"
SEMI-AUTO BLOW A HOLE THROUGH YO VEST.
MY POPULARITY STRUCK THE WORLD LIKE A BAD
WEATHER/
GET MORE DEATH THREAT CONNECTED LIKE CHAIN
LETTER.
BOY TALKS HARD LIKE HE GOT A SENSE OF PRIDE IN
HIM/
F.B.I CANT EVEN FIND OUT WHO HID THE LEAD THAT
SLIDE IN HIM.
NOW THE BOY AINT SPEAKIN SO OFTEN/
BUT HOW COULD HE WHEN HE'S LAYIN UP INSIDE A
COFFIN.
IT'S CRAZY HOW JEALOUS CAN KILL A MAN/
OBSESITY KILLED BY EITHER HAND.
THE HOOD USED TO BE FILLED WITH FEMALES AND
JOCK'S/
NOW OVER RUN BY THUGS AND COPS.
TUPAC WISHED FOR "BETTER DAYS"/
BUT HOW COULD IT HAPPEN WHEN PEOPLE WONT
CHANGE THEY WAYS?
JAY-Z STOOD OUT AND SPOKE THE TRUTH/
STILL HAD TIME TO KEEP IT REAL ON THE STREETS AND
WRITE SONGS IN THE BOOTH.
NAS TRIED...BUT FUCKED UP WHEN HE WROTE GOD
SON/
IT ENDED HIS CAREER, THE MAN WAS DONE.
"YUNGAMAZIN" BURNED NIGGAHS WHEN HE STEP UP
TO BAT/
TOOK A SWUNG AT NIGGAHS AND LAID THEM
STRAIGHT ON THEY BACKS.
MY BROTHER DODGE BULLETS SCARIN THE SHIT OUT
OF NIGGAHS WHEN THEY COME/
FUCKED AROUND WITH MY SISTER AND NOW THEY
HAVE A SON.
I STOOD UP TO HIS NAME AND SHOWED MAJOR PRIDE/
KEEPIN IT REAL IN PHILLY SHOWIN YOU HOW MY
BLOODLINE RIDES.

