

## Cappadonna f/ King Just, Lounge Lo, Mega Don "Pistachio"

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[Cappadonna] I was born on a sunny day, Birds chirping The doctors putting they work in I arrived during hard times most certain Grateful never hateful, I don't have to debate with you I brought this to get you back in the groove This one is for the Arabics and the Jews Listen to my song, Slang Terra-Don Show em how to be strong, Never stay in the wrong A doctrine to hold your towel tight I speak light, Never speak white, I'm from the project If you don't live there you don't know what it's like Where I come from these streets don't give a fuck about you Stay low, Get your own paper, Absorb the elements Remain calm and intelligent, Come on God, That shit is irrelevant My mind build escalators inside of your head like television Hella vision, I could feed you with the street shit Our niggas get hit with the heat quick, The beef is thick He got hit with the police sticks, Reach for the splif Before he went down he peeped on his kicks [Chorus: Cappadonna, (Lounge Lo), {Mega Don}, "King Just"] We write lyrics (that the streets like) {We don't come with that bullshit} "Cause yall niggas thinking it's right." [Lounge Lo] Life's a struggle, To me it's like ohh God And I'm tryna live in a place we know it's so hard I reminisce on birthdays and old cars And tell Momma I love her whenever I go far I set my kids like, Daddy be back soon And if it go well then the stacks'll be back soon Spread love to fam cause your friends won't do it Gotta go, Stay on your roll, Go out and pursue it You damn right I wanna see Alvin do it And sugar-booger-daddy watching you so you better get to it And realize what we're living for, And the stakes is high Your young, But we all need cake to get by So listen up to what your Momma say, But make your own facts Go and tell your brothers Daddy did a song with Uncle Cap Rocky and Kim, Lama I love yall And nothing till the day I die is ever above yall [Mega Don] I done got money with some of the richest niggas But the feds turn killas into bitch ass niggas You know, Sit up on the stand, Star witness niggas Run off at the lips, Sam the Bull ass niggas It was all good just a week my niggas I remember the days we clapped heat my niggas And to

think, I even took a bid for niggas Loaded forty glock,  
Half a brick for niggas First time felon for the clique for  
niggas And this the thanks I get, Bullshit my niggas I  
did it all, I would've even died for niggas It hurts my  
heart, Sometimes I wanna cry my niggas With these  
words, We might even spread apart But this dart, I'm  
pouring out my motherfucking heart At the end of the  
day, I truly love you my nigga But today, Mega Don, I'm  
no longer a nigga [King Just] Leave me alone, Yall  
niggas don't know me I'ma kill yall niggas, I do my dirt  
upon my lonely Slim, Skinny, And boney, One with the  
Stonies Paid my dues so yall niggas own me School  
kicked out for pissing in the staircase School of hard  
knocks got caught for selling hard base Who you think  
helped them wash their money They left their man  
behind enemy lines, All hungry The winter war was for  
sure, I live next door Bullets spit, Hit the bricks,  
Ricocheted, We laid on the floor I could've sworn my  
deal was gonna feed the hood And me and my baby  
Mommas was gone be good Antwon my baby boby,  
Ason my pride and joy Coshy Moshy you my Heavens to  
Merca Troy Don Kinish, Mr. Brick, I will murk your boy  
Cause these starving artists the hardest, I stay  
unemployed. [Chorus 6x]

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