

Da Squad

"Down & Out"

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Chorus: repeat 2X

Nobody want'cha when you're down and out
Down and out
You got to keep on, treatin' me the way you do

[First Verse]

What's up with game, homie? I never saw you before
You got'z to be ridin' with them haters that be jockin'
my flow
You say you always been down, but I never see you
around
You was my friend in the beginning, but then you left
when I was ass out
Now what's up on your block?
You supposed to be down when you say you down
But you weren't down then, what make me think you
down now?
Wanna be ridin' right beside me cuz them girls on my
jock
But you never wanna mess with me when I was choppin'
up them rocks
I never did see your face, you never would put me up in
your car
Asked you to take me to the store, you told me that was
too far
But now I'm ridin' through your hood, makin' that mo
money mo
Smokin' indo behind my tented window
And now I got my eyes closed when I be passin' you
suckas by
No I wouldn't scoop you up and wouldn't address you if
I tried
Got some real soldiers with me, cuz you suckas tryin' to
get me
Ain't no shame in my game, plus my trigga finger itch
You can die, die, die over yay, yay, yay
When Cream step on the scene, that better be all you
have to say
Don't play, you wanna get mad, cuz you thought I
wasn't gone make it

But I done flipped it up and zipped it up, so suck it up
and take it
Don't fake it

Chorus (2x)

[Second Verse]

Real is the only way to keep it, when you on the city
streets
Watch your back for them jackers and keep your eye on
your enemies
Cuz the side that we livin' in, you never know who's
your friend
Your friend could be cool, and leave you dead in a
blood pool
No rules to this game, or at least they all have been
broken
My nigga got kicked over by a bitch, died with his eyes
wide open
For shit like that gotta keep it strong and keep it loyal
on your side
I wonder WHY, so many niggas I had, died of homicide
Reflect my life, bustin' too much for a young nigga
Hangin' tough, and keepin' myself in the game to make
myself bigger
And thinkin' with this life, we can be down for the
pound
Only time I got declined, so you know I be holdin' it
down
Nigga if I'm a million years old,
I'd still be dealin' with fakes and them phonies
When I was down and out, the fakest ones are the ones
who turned on me
So for them fakers fuck the rollin' show them slugs
Showin' 'em, bust your love
Man I'm about to light this bud and hold it down for all
them thugs

Chorus (3x)

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