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36 Crazyfists "Motivated"

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(Chorus x2)

Everytime I feel this shit I'm motivated Not only do we flow this shit we demonstrate it We come to far to turn back now I hope we make it But everytime them prophets fly I'm motivated

(Juicy J) Back in the days I used to get down Pockets on e I can't do nothin' but frown Feelin' my belly and don't come around Had to be pushin' that bope by the pound Go with da folk that be pullin' a bitch Not to popular now you know you're the shit Fuckin' with reala That know you're legit Pushin' that shit that you shoot in your wrist Had ot be down about makin' my grip Pumpin' the beat Hopin' the needle won't skip Nukin' a dinner while flippin' the script Niggas still trippin' still runnin' they lip Now they just comin' in larger amounts Then I stack them in my bank account This is for half of your ass watch it bounce Motivation for my power and clout

(DJ Paul)
20 years old
Ridin' in a 80, 000 dollar viper
Better watch out for the snipers
They be bumpin' our tapes
But they really don't like us
Why must some local bustas try to dis me
When they don't even know me
Not knowin' I'll run up on they ass
With a motherfuckin' mac
Kill em' all off slowly
I'm tryin' to keep my cool, keep my cool

Cause I got plenty to lose

My fuckin' surroundings be another nigga singin' the blues

So how I keep's myself on top of things and motivate I quickly erase all you hoes that be playa hatin'

Chorus x2

(Gangsta Boo)

For you motherfuckin' niggas

For you motherfuckin' hoes

Stayin' real as ca be

On my fuckin' ten toes

Never be the one to fall

I'm rising oh so quickly

I know you hate me

But I'm gon' stay motivated

This crazy lady

Don't give a fuck bout' what you say

It don't mean shit

Maybe cause I'm stackin' cheese

And you ain't stackin' nothin' but dicks

Including you niggas too

You be ridin' on dicks

I know you do

I'm stayin' on top of my game

I'll be number one so nigga fuck you

(Scarecrow)

This music game is gonna drive me insane

It's all about figures

Cause when you're dealin' with heavy stakes

Somethin' gon' brake or get injured

Niggas talkin' bout' paying dues

I got the bruises to prove it

Did everything a nigga could do

To make it in the game of rap music

But still everytime I try to make a move some

mothefuckers

Always

Gotta doubt

And then them very same niggas don't know what the

fuck they

Talkin'

Bout'

Keepin' the faith up on my plate

Was the reflection of my face

Sayin' it to make it but still gave the good Lord his

grace

Chorus... till fade

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