

State Property "Been Down Too Long"

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This is my story, Oschino nigga
Fuckin' early

You've been down too long
You've been holdin' on
Wake up dreamer
You've been down too long

Muthafuckas say that I'm foolish
To sell crack, dropped out of school
And was pushin' that buick, wasn't fuckin' with music
And my pockets was low, my mind wasn't right
My shit was in shambles, life was a gamble
No friends, just my 38 snub with tape on the handle
No lights, just to eat we had to see with a candle
Through the trials and tribulations, I forged Satan
No heat, had to sleep in the cold, I was runnin' out of
patience

Dad's dead, drugs had momma
Judge sentenced me with no comma
Oh bring drama like Osama Bin Laden
In the kitchen choppin' and baggin', the crumb
Coppin' the wagon, this is real shit nigga not braggin'
Where I'm from niggaz'll shoot at you
Not bein' in jail, somethin' new to you
Can't die, who'll pay for your funeral?
Life is unusual, went from nothin' to wearin'
Cartaire watches with the Roman numerals nigga

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Walk with me y'all, from prison to prison, jail to jail
Two years straight, a nigga just survived off mail
You know, niggaz hated me, bullets penetrated me
Cops infotrated me, fuck you niggaz say to me
I'm not on tour, I got to smother the strip
Underdog, my face ain't graced the cover of shit
Been down too long like Mandela with apartheid

Slave with this cotton, I was raised with this glock'n

'Bout to start poppin' like ozone to turbo
Niggaz can't hurt oh, oh shit blazin'
Oh been in hospital beds, been in cages
Oh got bullet wounds, stab wounds, abrasions
Multiple contusions, the boy not losin'
The boy don't complain, he just keep it movin'
The boy can't quit, he came to far with the music
You think you like me nigga, I find that shit amusing

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I'ma tell you why it was fucked up
It was fucked up 'cause I had to hustle
No clown, but forced to juggle
Concrete jungle, skinny nigga no muscles
Quick to bust you like acne on faces of adolescence
Killed niggaz in front of niggaz just to send a message
Infra red circle you knot, rubber bands circled in knots
20 inches circle the drops, begets circle the watch
Niggaz in my circle successful, we the ROC
We won't stop until every building collapse

Or until we can't rap 'cause our lunges collapse
Mean time lickin' shots like they stamps
My dope all you like are [Incomprehensible]
Since I was semen in the sack, leanin' in the Ac
I been 'bout it cock sucker, you feel me?
Do not step to me, I'm awkward I shot lefty
And often my glock's testy, put you on ice like Gretzky
With no skates, just a suit and a casket
Family and friends, flowers and pastor
It's the ROC you bastards

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