

Elzhi f/ Fes Roc

"The Science"

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[Intro - Female - talking] We have to understand that
we're talking about our survival and nothing else
Whether or not this beautiful race of people is going to
survive on the Earth That's what we are talking about,
nothing else [Verse 1 - Fes Roc] Shots bust in (nothing
else), cops rush in, on niggaz hustlin You know the
science of money is substance The evils, my peoples,
live illegal Stack dough that equals To large amounts,
that's hard to count (yeah) I blow an ounce and watch
the plot thicken We on the block pitchin While the cops
watch with optic vision Listen, my hood is chaos, it
never sleeps Crime's got us knee deep in the streets
Uh, between the sheets I write verses, while the Devil
curses Watchin young kingpins get put in hearses The
fiends lurkin for the dream merchant Their last days
seems certain (uh huh) He overdose before they close
the curtain [Chorus - Elzhi] (Female from Intro) Tryin to
tackle the grind Stress hard on my soul and shackle my
mind (we have to understand) Makin my heart cold and
my head hot Cause's bread not Comin in and I'm losin
my cool Like the summer wind strollin through (we're
talking about our survival) My goal is to stand on the
bottom of my feet again Even if it means robbin then I
got 'em in the street in Broad day and no this ain't of
God's way, so I'm hopin (and nothing else) If
opportunity knocked, then mine locked, doors open
[Verse 2 - Elzhi] I'm livin fast, but cash is movin slow in
motion I'm goin through ups and downs like I'm roller
coastin Ridin, hidin feelings behind a wide grin I almost
died inside when I couldn't provide ends Meet, wish I
could say life's been sweet In street drama, the
thermometer blends heat Heat, I'm tryin to find a way,
depression is grew high I search for a blue sky, but I'm
seein signs of gray I got a line I say, if I come with two
and combine a trey Add a fourth, I watch how these
words on a pad'll morph into a rhyme This might get
me out the sewer grime Many get stuck, few'll climb
They pursue a crime because my city's so poor My
nigga Jay got killed robbin his video store Tryin to
provide for his seed Seed he felt his world cavin in,
before the day that he bleed And indeed, greed will

fuck your mind if you give it brain Or give it head, that's
one the same As long as blood's runnin through my
hundred veins It'll come together whether the weather
is sun or rain [Chorus - Elzhi] (Female from Intro) Tryin
to tackle the grind Stress hard on my soul and shackle
my mind (whether or not) Makin my heart cold and my
head hot Cause's bread not Comin in and I'm losin my
cool Like the summer wind strollin through (this
beautiful race of people) My goal is to stand on the
bottom of my feet again Even if it means robbin then I
got 'em in the street in Broad day and no this ain't of
God's way, so I'm hopin If opportunity knocked, then
mine locked, doors open (to survive on the Earth)
[Verse 3 - Elzhi] It's been another murder, where it
never shine, shine Hustlers off in these streets, agin
like fine wine Ever the lost souls at the age of nine,
grind Grew eyes in the back of my head for who behind
mine That backstab, smack dab in your stacked abs 'til
it black scab Feel the pressure like cracked crab They
say the streets is watchin When clicks meet they leave
you six feet inboxed in The block's been good to the
hood, got hella bad Some young fellas that caught
slippin, can tell he sad Fuck it, that's how it go, you just
got to keep your eyes peeled Heard about some guys
killed inside my old junior high's field They said a
crackhead did it for white powder He fiendin and so he
left 'em leanin, I seen 'em To just a day ago, that's the
way it go Where they ain't payin dough, so get to layin
low (low) [Outro - Elzhi - talking] Man, make you want to
do somethin crazy man Get on that Tupac, +Juice+ tip
Get to robbin a liquor store or somethin (somethin ...)

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