Faith Evans F/ Mary J. Blige, LaTonya Blige, Gordo ''Whatchayassworth?''

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Tell me what you're worth 'cause in a burst of flames Blood stains could frame your body leaving your name in vain Now tell me what you did you live for more what did you give your Precious last breath to fetch was it a bid for

Fame and fortune love and appreciation Or did you die fighting for a brainwashed nation? Hey son think it through before you get hurt And look at your life and tell me what it's worth

Whatcha worth boy? Whatchyassworth?

People acting crazy major killings going on And ain't nobody change 'cause of a song But I've got to put my two cents in sinc when does the devil

Have your soul on lease taking it piece by piece?

I've tried to see why you wanna boil Coke and baking soda wrapped up inside of tinfoil You could roll like me and have a college degree But I can't talk 'cause you're making all that cash money but see

I roll the streets without a fear and Bullets will roll through you like beer and Your warrants they ain't even clear I had to laugh When the judge gave you a whole jail paragraph instead of a

Sentence they took your fingerprints and now you'r chillin'

As a number for the next ten summers Now you've got a gang of time to think about your dirt Look at your life and tell me what it's worth

Whatchyassworth?

Time is ticking away days drip through the hourglass Build for a tomorrow borrow seconds see an hour pass Our task is to follow a righteous path And if you do so you know you might just last

Another day mother may I survive the block and Not be the one to let a gun do my talking Stalking the mic is how I like to put in work Look at your life and tell me what it's worth

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