

Ghostface Killah & Trife Da God

"Struggle"

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[Chorus: sample]

All my life, it's been one big struggle
Born and raised... in the slums of trouble, I'm all...

[Ghostface Killah]

Yo, I was born and raise in New York City
The home of the Yankees, the Jam Master Jay's and the
Biggie's
Ralph Icey's, Jet mags, cops surveillance, it's high tech
Our appearance is we still in the grind, and direct
But on my side of town shit's gorilla, phone booths is
broke
Behind the building niggaz on post
What up Doc? What up Lord? I'm chilling
These motherfuckers got my name and my face
Placed up in every building
You see what that do to the children, that ain't right
I've been raised in these projects, damn near, all my
life
And these faggots wanna do this to me, I'ma lay low
And blow that cop, son, you watch, no lie, word to my
momma, dunn
They don't want the drama, thunn, 'member me in '86?
Knocked out four cops, got knocked on the outer
bridge
Bagged me with two clips, a fifth of Bacardi Dark
I spared them, cause all of them left with they body
parts
I'm not crazy; I'm lulu, I will Larry Davis these spades
You spill a little blood on the NARC's Fubu
The Culture Pound'll go thru dude, and ricochet off his
shoulder
Miss the teeth and hit his Lo Mein noodles
Fuck it..

[Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah]

I'ma tell ya motherfuckers something, my struggle is
real
Threw ketchup on my rice, cause there was no meat

with the meal
My dog was better off alone, he ate when I ate, if not
days later
Two weeks old cold shit, straight out the refrigerator
Ran away a few times, then boom, went to Dee and
fried them
Prior to that, burning rulers, we was getting high in the
Hill
So many cracks we done crushed up in dollar bills
It's a shame, didn't smoke once plain; don't pass me
that
I had escaped that, then dust took over
Hit bags of red devil, bundels leaking, had put the
hood in a coma
Hustling backwards and off balance, turkey and
cheese hero's
And nutriments, kept a nigga belly full
Fresh cut and fresh kicks, thinking it was cool, now I'm
telling you
A grown man still in the struggle, vouch for my
brothers too
And sisters, all across the globe, fuck the past
Fix the future, I'm sent here to spread the message,
come on

[Chorus]

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