

The Masturbation Song

"It's On All Day"

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(Bad Azz talking)

I hear everybody say they put they heart into they music

Blessed with the time, I wanna share this piece of my life with y'all

I mean all y'all

I dedicate this to the whole wide world

And everybody who's in love with life, feel me, you know what I mean

(Life is full of hard times and then you die)

I gotta thank God for real life 'cause man invented violent death

My generation's in love with sin, I wanna live

I wanna see some more kids, Martini, stress, a little head

'Cause my son ain't here and only God cures fears

Ain't no woman 'bout a dollar, 'cause what we need, we got it

Even God gave it to us, so one of his people bought it

See change, that's ??? ??? favor this time

He sent the angel to sprinkle some flavor on this rhyme

Sent the poor folks, rice, chicken wings and hope

And for Christmas all the kids got brand new coats

I got a letter from my uncle in jail, he said he love us

Ain't no life in this hell, and only friend is God above us

I told him 'hold on', Pac said 'life goes on'

And what's the price of freedom, if they was wrong we could teach 'em

Damn, you don't know the strength of together

We in the house of smiles if outside this bad weather

'til the sun comes

(Chorus)

In the ghetto we hang all day, play all night

Gotta give thanks for life

In the ghetto it's on all day (it's on), just keep it tight

In the ghetto we hang all day, play all night

We gotta give thanks for life

In the ghetto it's on all day (it's on), just keep it tight

I gotta thank God when I wake up and pray before I go
to sleep
And hustle all day, 'cause life ain't cheap
The cost of living is an arm and a leg, so crawl around
Tryna' eat and get back on your feet
If you could sleep, you could try this everyday of the
week 'til you deceased
You could sacrifice your life to see peace, with all the
grief
Can't buy you a minute of sleep, so stay up
Smoke a blunt and get drunk, like us, don't give a fuck
Thugged out all night, 'til the sun come up
Ridin doubles on a bike, probably playin with my life
Sayin 'that's the police' when we see some headlights
They dead right when they tell you that life ain't long
But keep it tight, and it'll be aight
And I don't lie about nothin, know the truth about me, I
be for real
If I lie, you don't know how I feel
It's hard to love the place
somethin you ain't never had the structure to feel

(Chorus)

Before I go I wanna leave this here, with your
acceptance
This experience here, has really sharpened my
perception
And I'd love to stay, but we all gotta go
Take ya patience, it's a while before you reach ya
destination
It's a lot of love here, it's just mixed with all the hate
And I been waitin, I ain't seen no fallin stars or no
comet
I was lookin for a sign he said 'I'm it'
I hit the blunt and dumped the ashes and told the
homeboys 'stop it'
What gangstas gotta do as saviors and prophets
Nothin, ain't no connection at all
Except the fact that we created by the All Mighty God
That ain't enough to stand up and clap your hands for
this song
'Ain't no supportin Him by myself, I can't stand up for
the cause'
Damn, you don't know the strength of together
Didn't wonder when they talked about the power in
numbers
I'm the ghetto and I love the hood, what you wonder

(Chorus) 2x

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