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Turk "Project(feat. Hakiem"

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[Turk]

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They got this nigga named Rob, and Rob is my dog His people doin' bad, sometimes I break him off I got love for the nigga - 'round my way, they doin' bad Every time we come outside, we say, "Look at they dirty ass."

He ain't worried 'bout it, he just keep his head up And say, "One day, I'ma be straight. Y'all just watch when I come up."

Some days, my dog don't have nothin' to eat Man, that shit is cold, but sometime that's how it be His momma on stones, daddy on hero'n Whole household fucked up - all of them bitches gone Dog, they know they gone, tryin' to score from me Knowin' I be with they son every day of the week But they don't care - fuck that, not gon' play it like that That's my motherfuckin' round, so I'ma give him respect

Even though shit fucked up, my round still be chillin' Gettin' it how he live in this project livin'

[Hook - Hakiem]

In the project, niggas don't wan' see you come up You don't give 'em what they want, they gon' fuck your head up

Like a man, bruh - you know how it be goin' down Nigga be straight project when they livin' uptown

In the project, you know niggas be stun'n, round If a nigga don't play ya nigga, go lay your ass down Like a man, bruh - you know how it be goin' down Nigga be straight thuggin' when they livin' uptown

[Turk]

Look

Verse two, and I'ma talk about these project broads Stealin' clothes, gettin' hustles, usin' them credit cards Gettin' how they could, anyway that they can Wearin' each other clothes, fuckin' each other man Gotta respect they mind, let 'em do what they do Broads like to look good, and they like to shine, too Havin' babies like that ain't nothin' for niggas with names

Them hoes love a nigga with that project fame Sittin' on the porch, just gossipin' 'Bout any and everything that be happenin' This shit's real - get it how they live in the brick You should know how it is if you live in the bricks They do whatever it takes to keep a lil' cake Catch them a duck, they want everything that he make Yeah, they play it raw, but I ain't mad at 'em I just let 'em do they thing, dog, I ain't mad at 'em

[Hook - Hakiem]

[Turk]

Everyday, it's the same old shit, but different toilets Either you're hustlin' or you're starvin' like Marvin Livin' from (??) to (?), beggin' niggas for jo's Gettin' played like a junky, disrespected by hoes 'Cause ain't no nigga gon' give you shit, get it for yourself

Flip 'til you can't flip no more for yourself Gotta get off your ass - make it happen, my nigga Even if it come down to you pullin' that trigga Nigga, look, don't worry 'bout the next nigga They gon' hate ya anyway, and that's a fact, nigga So while they hatin', you just keep doin' your thing Nigga get outta line is when you let your nuts hang In the project, nigga don't wan' see you come up You don't give 'em what they want, they just fuck your head up

Like a man, bruh - you know how it be goin' down Nigga be straight project livin' uptown

[Hook-2x (Hakiem)]

In the project, niggas don't wan' see you come up You don't give 'em what they want, they gon' fuck your head up

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