Tattoo Tears

Black Kray

Live back at 'cha, Westside baby
Aight, fuck it, we gone flip some new shit now
Heard 'All Eyez on Me', niggaz know what time it is
'Pac do it like that, rhymin' and stealin', sellin' five million
Fresh out on bail, niggaz still can't see me
That's how it is
Now we got a new motherfuckin' plan and a new mission
Competition, so they say, these niggaz is gay
Blast me? It could never happen
At least not while I'm walkin' and rappin'
Heard of some niggaz on the other side of town
Who wanna ride wit me
They can't hide, listen to the rough shit, my click
I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
Now I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
Now rock-a-bye baby, I'm thugged out and so crazy
Don't wanna hurt a soul nigga, so don't make me
I got a dream to see my whole team in Lexus Coupes
My enemies dead and buried, now the stress is through
But that's a dream, though it seems like reality
There'll never be peace long as there's fiends on these Cali streets
Even on the other side brothers die, but ride
Niggaz get high off a slow form of suicide
Hide the closest thoughts, the war is fought as casualties
I live my life to fuckin mo', exposin' tragically
How can we find some peace and niggaz still ain't get a piece
I know I'm probably hell bound, but we got to eat
I'm seein' Satan infiltratin' my military mind
Make me hustle all the time, go out for cash makin'
Forgive my adversaries, they don't understand what we go through
To become a man, we sheddin' tattoo tears
I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me

I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
I said it many times busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
We don't shed tears, we shed blood
Do you still wanna be a thug? Huh? What?
We don't shed tears, we shed blood
Do you still wanna be a thug?
Yo, criminal ways of thinkin' made me crave Ab Lincolns
The days I spent stinkin', caught victims on the weekends
Seekin' a better path, expose a better half of me
Blast for me, the task after me
For a few years sheddin' tattoo tears
Like Gram' Sammy, we feudin' for the whole damn family
We scarred up, homies is barred up for mad time
Outlawz locked down for some past crimes

Fast dimes made my stash grow smaller
Your block ain't no harder, fake baller
Nigga, it's like this, I been thuggin' just for the cause of it
Out to get all of it, but I'll never lose my balls and shit
And it's all for the pressure
That'll make me cock my shit up off the dresser
Made nigga mafia, of course my niggas gonna test ya
Answers to the questions, bullets to my Smith N' Wesson
Still stucked up in a fuck session, Jersey where the niggaz flexin'
Po po's guessin' if the stolen car gonna do a drive-by
Wet 'em up from his shoulders, leave him bye bye
Now mama cry cry, but it ain't my time to either die die
So ask me why why, but I feel that God owe me my life
For the things he did, but I turn my pleasure into sin
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
Shit, ain't no unity in my community, it's do or die
Seein' my opportunities through these bars of hell while gettin' high
As life replays like time under handed schemes

To get that cream and things while livin' this life of crime
My enemies want me squeezed
They get dumped like 3's with 57 ways to hit they knees
Please beware, we thugs revolution size
Criminals dare be last mental me institutionalize
Locked down, got many shell shocked now
Holdin' down fort like I'm stuck in court cell block style
Yo I been loosin' sleep, stay awake way past late
Visions of killers en masse at the blast, mayne
As I lay here gatted down and tatted
Knowin' now it's hard to slow down for a addict
It's been years of stugglin', guzzlin' beers
Beefin' and never even, ain't no love in the air
And I suffer my shit in hell, talkin' to the heavens
Walkin' through the valley of death with my fellas
I lost a lot, startin' with hope I tried
And for every tattoo, I got a moment I cried
I'm through with the lies, the two in my eyes yell pain
Step in my shoes, nuttin' to lose but my brain
I'ma hold it down tho' with all the struggle to bear
Ain't nothin' to fear cryin' these tattoo tears
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears
And I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears, baby
I said it many times, busters still can't see
Y'all niggaz can't fuck with me
I been, handlin' stress in this shit for years
Blazed out sheddin' tattoo tears

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