

The True Meaning

Cormega

Out there
(Out there, out there)
In the street you know
(In the street you know)
I'm strugglin'
(Strugglin')
Trying to surviveOut there
(Out there, out there)
In the street you know
(In the street you know)
I'm strugglin'
(Strugglin')
Trying to survivePeople feeling my pain, a mental bond shared
Been through so many struggles only to persevere
Remember when we hustled, knowing the 1st was near
That's when that money doubled, then we purchased gearNow was it worth my trouble? It was my first career
The only life I knew, there's no regrets or fears
Yo son I reminisce this ghetto life and shed a tear
For my niggas who walkin' up heaven stairsI met men in penitentiaries
Who been down so long they barely miss the street
If you real hold your own son, lay your law
My inner visions are revealed so I say no moreMy man said it ain't a game so I play no more
Whether you rap or bust gats, lay your law
Fuck that, if you touch crack save up, your story
Can be reduced to jail suits and war storiesKeep the way my pen speaks words my mouth envy
I'm hoping holy water could cleanse me
D's wanted to apprehend me if I affected your life in any way trife
When I was doing crime forgive meOut there
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Trying to survive Exquisitely I write tales of hand to hand sales which 'cause three to life
 When all else fails some people seek Jesus Christ
 Some relax to the seductive mystique of the pipe
 And be back inside the same cell they left It's sort of like hell or death
 Except we still here breathin' in the flesh receiving respect
 Yet, being stressed 'cause we threats to society
 Solutions are real, problems are in varieties I try to be, thinking of ways to get paid
 My realness engraved from the cradle to the grave
 Mega, thug for ever, my departure from drugs could never
 Sever what I learned, or respect I earned Yo my status alone surpasses your own
 Known for blastin' my chrome and have on my own
 Niggas fraudulent, I wish there was a law against
 The sort of shit these rappers talk and never even thought exist When I was young I used to, hustle for Jordan
 kicks
 As I matured I did it for a brick
 Be cautionious the price is up and down like the New York Knicks
 I got O.G. respect and a new four fifth, 'cause Out there
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