

# Appreciation

## Ann-Margaret

213

Childhood homies way back in the day  
Since then it's been 213 the hard way  
Rappin' on the street corners, young as can be  
All the local groups called us Run-DMC  
Me? Warren G, I was Jam Master Jay  
Mixed with my big brother Dr. Dre  
Now I got shouts to say  
We still want Eazy like bed style people, we want Biggie  
In memory of Tupac, Left Eye, Aliyah  
Heaven sent, say hi to my mama when you see her  
Rest in peace but let's take it back to the streets  
With so much drama in the LBC  
It's kind of hard being a G from 213  
Times was hard for a superstar  
But don't nobody notice who you are  
We worked hard and stayed true to the game  
Kept faith, kept God and now you know our name  
A big shout out to all my family and friends  
When times got hard, you were still be there  
You give me inspiration like strength from the sun  
Feel like destiny's son, yeah  
To be a rapper was my dream  
And to have a lot of money and live like a king  
To have a handful of rings  
And to make the kind of music that the whole world sings  
Battle rap was the thing  
And King Park was the spot where all the homeboys hang, bang  
Just to go do our thang and form my gang  
And took off white a white boy in a van to get our change  
  
And moms knew what time it was  
And loved the way her baby boy came up  
'Cause it's before I was Snoop Dogg on TV  
I'm talking about when I was like a little bitty BG  
Nigga me and Warren Gizzy and Nate Dizzy and Fatey Baby  
Are talking about eighty-threezy, flip the clock up to '93  
And watch me rock the clock nonstop constantly  
On MTV and BET whatever you want

Hit these niggaz with that motherfucking cheese  
Funk to shake ya trunk nigga from the bottom bunk  
Now I'm moving on up, straight living it up  
Well known in the zone and I'm still homegrown  
Like Al B Sure, shit I'm on my own  
But there's one thing I'm missing and that's family  
'Cause without y'all I don't know where I'd be  
A big shout out to all my family and friends  
When times got hard, you were still be there  
You give me inspiration like strength from the sun  
Feel like destiny's son, yeah  
There's no way I can forget about you  
Support for me, your love for me  
Your prayers for me when I'm in these streets  
And there's no way I can forget to thank ya  
For showing me the true meaning of unconditional love, ooh  
When I be fucking up you always come with love  
You say, you've had enough, I just wanna thank ya  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I just wanna give  
A big shout out to all my family and friends  
When times got hard, you were still be there  
You give me inspiration like strength from the sun  
Feel like destiny's son, yeah

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