

# Maintain (Prod DJ Hoppa)

Dizzy Wright

Yo, call me a hard workin' nigga  
I shouldn't use nigga cause that's what was used against us  
But still I abuse it and use it, look how they did us  
A lot of shit's changed, but something's installed in us  
We can't figure out, the Willie Lynch gave them the in and outs  
(?) look who's doin' all the fuckin' killin' now  
We got that after slavery, nothin' you can say to me  
Attitude with Malcolm X speakin' and teachin' bravery  
Violence is only needed when you feel defeated  
And parents, pay attention, it ain't cool to raise a demon  
Ass on lockdown, got out, and now he actin' hostile  
You threw away your opportunities, nigga that's a cop-out  
Not now, we can argue later, all in favor  
Raise your hands if you deserve another chance  
Fan of a fan, we sharin' the same things  
We see the bumps in the road, we smoke and we maintain  
So I, play my position with persistence  
Consistent with the flow, nigga we twistin' up the dro  
In this life of sin, through the highs and lows  
Trials and tribulations, you know how it go  
I pray you niggas maintain  
I pray you niggas maintain  
Cause when shit gets all bad and you watch the game change  
Fuck the bullshit, it's time to maintain  
You gotta maintain Two hours early, rise and shine  
No ride, catchin' the bus to be on time  
No time for excuses, it's your life, you can't be stuck on stupid  
I give 'em the (?) like I can't be without a job  
Helpin' moms with the bombs, I mean the bills  
I mean, bombs is how they feel but how I feel don't stop the build  
See when you go without a meal, you stop taking your plate for granted  
We was strong when we was weak, that's why I pray before I eat  
It's bittersweet when it's something you wanna keep  
And if that nigga don't wanna help, fuck it, do it by yourself  
But put in effort to better your situation  
If not for y'all, then do it for the baby, the system crazy  
Whether you got you a son or you a daughter  
Don't run away from your problems or your partner, maintain  
I know it's getting hard, but it gets harder

You gotta understand, that's the shit that makes you a man  
So I, play my position with persistence  
Consistent with the flow, nigga we twistin' up the dro  
In this life of sin, through the highs and lows  
Trials and tribulations, you know how it go  
I pray you niggas maintain  
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Cause when shit gets all bad and you watch the game change  
Fuck the bullshit, it's time to maintain  
You gotta maintain Gladly, threw the snappy on my nappy  
And the razor education, nigga try to clap me  
I ain't a killa but for skrilla it gets nasty  
Pop up on the wrong night, get popped like mad acne  
It ain't no comin' home for you homie  
It's funny, fuckin' with these rhymes over time'll turn you phony  
See niggas makin' money becomin' dealers  
Deal a pound of (?) then give the beats out and (?)  
It gets more realla, for real  
Niggas'll take your life, and won't even get life for the steal  
And if you're grilled, your grill gets Foreman  
Blow out your funds, then leave it as a warnin' for informants, out (?) like a doorman  
Ain't kiddin', can't take the heat, get out the kitchen  
It's things for soft guys like you, like Knittin' mittens  
Kissin' kittens, stitchin' snitches, whisperin' disses  
Steady wish you had my bitches and my riches, punk niggas  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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