Tha Man

Juvenile

I'ma stay thuggin', how I came is how I leave
When I say somethin, best believe that's how it be
Motherfuckers do, yeah, I said it, nigga, I mean it
Bitch was dressed in gangsta and switch, wodie, I seen itWannabe Juvy, fuckin' hoes gon' get you caught up
Me, I wear Reeboks and Girbauds, and play it smarter
If them boys spin tha bend, they go, Bluckahda on tha block
I'ma be gettin' somewhere, your ass gonna get shotYou paid 1500, I paid 5999
Got diamonds and Rolexes that shine at tha same time
I ain't scared, but I ain't dumb, and I ain't stupid
I know how ta survive in tha project and how ta do shitIf I hit a hustle, I ain't tellin' tha biz
'Cause tha witness will tell them people who tha murderer is
Your main man 'll put four or five to your wig
Take tha cocaine and throw you off the side of the bridgeGotta be able to think, gotta know when to move out
Gotta read through the lines, gotta know what these hoes 'bout
Gotta separate your business from your family and friends
Gotta bust a nigga head if he plottin' to do you inI done did dirt, so I know what's tha consequences
Let my shit burst tryin' ta knock out a nigga dentures
Always PQ to see through these fools
Cause we do the shit that people see on the newsSo, follow me now into a world of stress
Where wodie tryin' ta get it all 'cause he don't settle for less
Ain't satisfied 'til all of his beef is put to rest
Slangin' that iron with a soldier rag on his neckAnd credit for they people in case they wanna connect
He ain't hidin', he still ridin'in the 'jects
Ya gotta be willin' to play tha game to its debt
Nigga bang andhit you in your brain, now who nextI be cool at all times and acknowledge when I'm wrong
Shit I went through when tha fans got my game real strong
I'm not tha smartest motherfucker walkin'
But I can tell a fake motherfucker when he talkin'My daddy always told me, "Boy, don't be a follower
You got a lot of pride, but some you need to swallow up
You keep that attitude, you won't see tomorrow, bruh"
I soak it up, and got better as a hustlerI'm a head buster, a straight up Nolia nigga
Young thugger
Fuck up, I show ya, nigga, that I don't play
Keep a K for protection
With fifty never run without my weaponI stand out here, tie ducked with bandanas
I show no fear, what'chu 'bout we can handle
I'm real as they came, a untamed guerrilla
'Bout bustin' your brains, whoever be wit'chaI have no picks; I split your shit
Whoever you with, I'ma split they shit

Ya steal or get stole, wet or get wet
Bust or get bust on, move a chest or lose a chestTry not to miss when you cock back and shoot
You shoot and miss, then it's all on you
Ain't no game, it's real dog, live or ya die
Real in tha field, dog, ya live or ya dieEven though I'm a lil' bitty nigga
Look, I got big nuts and they hang low, nigga
I ain't scared ta bust
Want beef, let me know, and look, we can tear this bitch up
You or me, me or yougon' bite tha dustWuz up, nigga? Wuz up, nigga?
You afraid, go ta church, I ain't scared at all
Lose your head fuck with Turk, 'cause I'm knockin' it off
I wan' keep my hands clean, droppin some change
Niggas gon' ride for me, niggas that's untamedNiggas who bang that heroin, or snort that cocaine
Niggas out that project don't mind sprayin' thangs
Fools who that slang that iron for me
(When tha beef start)
When tha beef start
(Be ready to ride for me)
Be ready to ride for me

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