Straight Up

Trick Daddy

Our Father who art in Heaven
Hallowed Thy be Thy name, Thy kingdom come
All our G's would've been gone, would've been done
If it wouldn't for thug holiday
In this life I live, I done see niggaz deal
Seen niggaz steal and done seen niggaz kill
And them same niggaz there, them be the main ones that tell
There's a lotta tension in the air, so nigga easy on them pills
I rather be the bitch that's squeezing than the nigga that's bleeding
See I'ma drink my liquor and I'ma smoke my weed
And I'ma stay far away from y'all buster motherfuckers
Y'all sucker motherfuckers, man fuck you motherfuckers
I'm being convicted of a thug living and drug dealing
Been a two time convicted felon ever since I was a lil' nigga
My first words was curse words
Shit, the first bid I did I was just a lil' kid
And I was raised by pimp, hoes and mobsters
Taught the game by dope boys and robbers
I ran the streets with goons, I broke the rules with fools
I used to take my motherfucking tool to school
See I been thuggin' all my life, trying to live right
You ain't even gotta ask
I got that Hen in my cup, smoke in my lungs
What you know about that
You already know straight up, you already know straight up
You already know straight up
You already know straight up, straight up, straight up
These feds crazy trying to take me down and book me
Throw me on death row and do me like Big Tookie
Got me running from them rookies and poppin' at the seargent
Tried to tell 'em not to push me now look what you done started
And you got these rap artists that's beefing on these songs
But I really will kill so I'm leaving that alone
I'm a grown ass man that ain't about playing
Ten G's will get you killed, your family will die for twenty grand
Blow my nose with a Gucci rag smoking on a Cuban
You damn right I know they mad, 'cuz half of em' losing
I slip a another clip into my A.K.

Stay with Trick in M.I.A. when I come and get the yae
See the Chevy got a stash spot, I can fit a hundred
In the back and just mash out hope I make it home
If they catch me then I'm gone so we put it on the line
Everyday we on the grind gotta hustle 'til you shine
See I been thuggin' all my life, trying to live right
You ain't even gotta ask
I got that Hen in my cup, smoke in my lungs
What you know about that
You already know straight up, you already know straight up
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My blood line is a level above the thug line
And according to the cat scan I ain't a ordinary man
See I, I run off oil and I breathe off chronic
I power up off money like a motherfucking bionic
I travel through time with a military mind
Strapped with a Russian A.K. and a German made nine
And don't be mad at the [Incomprehensible]
They ain't the one who trying to attack us
It's slimy ass niggaz and red neck ass crackers
Y'all better lower your weapons before my niggaz get to steppin'
'Cuz shit can get real crazy if it was a thug invasion
Imagine a whole bunch of Cuban niggaz and Haitians
Rebellion on your ass for the shit you did to us in the past
See y'all those things and even arrested fiends
It took you fifteen years to close the ave
It's going to be twenty more before they close the [Incomprehensible]
Now where my motherfucking twenty one soldiers at
Now where my D Boy big gun toters at
See I been thuggin' all my life, trying to live right
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