## Listen

## <u>Tq</u>

Listen (Lend me your ear) Listen (Won't you listen, listen?) Listen (That's right) Listen My granddaddy was a hustla On the dirt road, him and his brother Stayed sharper than a motherfucker Stayed on the corner, Stacy Adams never scuffed up So that explains 'bout my daddy and me I mean the apple don't fall too far from the tree I was thirteen, mad as hell Thinking why can't we live up in Beverly Hills Wondered why all my homies in my hood were killed Thinking why I got a 9 in my pocket for real It's gotta be a better life than this I mean kids shouldn't have to go through this shit I mean this is California, land of the free But every city in America, it's plain to see My people ain't getting they due That's the reason why we do what we gotta do This is for the homies in my hood All the single mamas it's all good All y'all soldiers on the front line Doing what you got to do to get by This is for the struggle, it don't stop This one's for Malcolm, Martin and Tupac No matter how hard they try can't stop us We still gon' get by motherfucker I ain't in love with the situation But I'ma get by and I'ma get mine And my mamas and my daddies and my whole line Until shaunshaun sitting on a gold mine I'ma play my position get up in the middle Sneak and attack this dog eat dog shit here A whole lot of folks got to eat here Grandmamma had 24 kids and that's real

'Cause I plan to build a boys club or something Where fathers can take their sons on weekends 'Cause that's what they need, I don't wanna see 'em in these streets These sharks out here and they eating I know I been gone for a minute but I'm back

> Just to put the west coast back on track I gangsta represent it till the day that I die And I didn't tell a lie, still gon' get by This is for the homies in my hood All the single mamas it's all good All y'all soldiers on the front line Doing what you got to do to get by This is for the struggle, it don't stop This one's for Malcolm, Martin and Tupac No matter how hard they try can't stop us We still gon' get by motherfucker Baby girl, I know you trying to do it by yourself Ain't got nobody there to help you Seem like nobody cares for beautiful you For beautiful you Baby boy trying to get up out the game now But damn it's so much pressure It ain't a penthouse in the sky It's keeping on the lights, we just trying to get by This is for the homies in my hood All the single mamas it's all good All y'all soldiers on the front line Doing what you got to do to get by This is for the struggle, it don't stop This one's for Malcolm, Martin and Tupac No matter how hard they try can't stop us We still gon' get by mothefucker This is for the homies in my hood All the single mamas it's all good All y'all soldiers on the front line Doing what you got to do to get by This is for the struggle, it don't stop This one's for Malcolm, Martin and Tupac No matter how hard they try can't stop us We still gon' get by motherfucker This is for the homies in my hood All the single mamas it's all good All y'all soldiers on the front line Doing what you got to do to get by

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