

Make Or Take (Wit Smoothe Da Hustler)

Nine

Man this world we live in
There's two to ways do everything
The right way and the wrong way
Then there's the short way and the long way But I'm goin' do my thing the dark mask way
I'm either goin' make it or I'm goin' take it I got to make something or I got to take something
Even if it comes down to hustling in public
I'm goin' do whatever to avoid the stormy weather
Got my act together either make or take In the land of the free and the home of the brave
I still feel like a slave, my heart is dark like the bat cave
Don't cry, dry you're eye, we all goin' die but I'm goin' die fly
In the race the great paper chase Money's the only thing I'm goin' let you throw in my face
Corrupt political officials
Speak the issues, and dis you, like used toilet tissue
I'm goin' miss you when you fall into the flames it's the same games With new names, and new gains, same
pains, and blood stains
Propaganda, I want to smoke trees in a havanna, wearing a bandanna
At the coppa cabanna, swear to god I split a nigga like a banana
Over currencies or property ain't no stopping me, I'm building a Monopoly now copy me, each one teach one
lessons of making and taking
Erasing, faking, and snaking, serious like a jamaican, and I bring home
The bacon daily, really, I never fake it, I got to make it, like it's
Secret, fuck around and I'm goin' take it I got to make something or I got to take something
Even if it comes down to hustling in public
I'm goin' do whatever to avoid the stormy weather
Got my act together either make or take I got to make something or I got to take something
Even if it comes down to hustling in public
I'm goin' do whatever to avoid the stormy weather
Got my act together either make or take My hand raps around dollar bills sends chills down my spine
Like cheap wine, so I gotta get mine
All the time I rewind back to the day when I realized sometimes crime
Pays, there's a million ways to die but only one to live I need enough money to spend enough, money to give
cause I love my
Peeps and my peeps love me and I refuse to see them living in poverty
I gotta be on point, I am not myself savior with new flavor
Like craig with my third eye I cried Shed tears in the mind for being blind only thing left for me now
Is crime or rhyme I got to make something or I got to take something
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Got my act together either make or take I got to make something or I got to take something

Even if it comes down to hustling in public
I'm goin' do whatever to avoid the stormy weather
Got my act together either make or take I refuse to lose similar to chuck
Never bite the hand that feed you never bite the hand that buck (pow)
Now what! stuck in a maze with only one way out figure it out that's
What life's about, trail after trail, tribulation after tribulation I want a black nation cause I'm sick of the
plantation
No more picking cotton have you forgotten we the kings and queens of
The earth, now rome in the rotten apple, drinking snapple
Trying to get a little capital, spend it like I'm crazy, that's what Rap will do, you got to maintain make sense out
of what's insane
And stay on top of you're game, don't blame nobody but yourself for you're
Lack of wealth, times get hard get sneaky like a stealth
Make or take is the thesis, I want pieces of the pie gotta do or die I got to make something or I got to take
something
Even if it comes down to hustling in public
I'm goin' do whatever to avoid the stormy weather
Got my act together either make or take I got to make something or I got to take something
Even if it comes down to hustling in public
I'm goin' do whatever to avoid the stormy weather
Got my act together either make or take

Songwriters

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