

# The Truth

## Boosie Badazz

I'm the truth  
Believe dat  
Boosie Badazz  
One and only

Lot of motherfuckers can't handle the truth  
I give it to them anyway You can't handle the truth  
(You're all the way live with Boosie Badazz)

You in the land of the truth

(Know why the world love me, nigga? I keep it a hundred)

What I'm saying is true The system designed to keep us all up in prison (True)

Section 8 don't want the daddy living with the siblings (True)

They don't want to give us jobs, so everybody 'round here stealing (True)

Probably ain't listening 'cause their children having children (True)

You know the world we're living in, man, is straight weak

They got a cure for AIDS and cancer but we can't get it (True)

Cops shoot us down 'cause our skin, they some dirty bitches

They shoot us down on camera, don't even get convicted (Talk to them Badazz, they don't like that)

You can't handle the truth

(You're all the way live with that real nigga Boosie Badazz, nigga, we know where you at)

You in the land of the truth

(Boosie Badazz, Boosie Badazz nigga talking real shit)

What I'm saying is true

(Always keep it a hundred)

But you can't handle the truth, you're in the land of the truth They already know the amount of prisoners up in  
prison (True)

Why the fuck you think they building all them private prisons (True)

Every time you turn the TV, you see gays, man (True)

Kids ain't supposed to see this at this early age, man (True)

Hoes winning, IG, that bitch turned up (True)

But 9 times out of 10, we won't wife her (True)

Bloods telling on their blood, this shit new to me

Niggas who fall don't always come up 'cause they're always hollering used to be (That's real shit)

Half these rappers really pussy and ain't making money

If they came cross the trap, we'll take it from them

Niggas beefing with each other on the IG

Hoes realer than these niggas if you ask me (Sometimes, a bitch keep it more realer than your niggas)

You can't handle the truth

(You're all the way live with Boosie Badazz, nigga, where you at)

You in the land of the truth

(I got some real Boosie Badazz fans nigga)  
Know what I'm saying is true  
(Pussy ass nigga)  
You can't handle the truth, you're in the land of the truth  
From my block to your block, it's a hurricane  
Bitches left us all to die in the hurricane  
Sent me straight to death row with the murder game  
Turned my rap name Boosie to a murder name  
Yeah it's true I got it on me, keep that .40 for 'em  
Federal rats coming home, they're throwing parties for 'em  
Niggas don't even stack they money, it's a different hustle  
Niggas turning gangbangers 'cause they like the colors  
(It's a different world out here, most gangbangers ain't  
even gangbangers)  
You can't handle the truth  
(Everybody hollering they real, but most fake)  
You in the land of the truth  
(Niggas stealing from their boys and shit)  
What I'm saying is true  
(Sisters fucking their sisters' old man and shit)  
You can't handle the truth, you're in the land of the truth  
Boosie Badazz  
Every time you turn to me nigga, I'mma give you the truth  
That's how I last so long  
I remain the truth  
I'mma speak the truth on whether you like it or not  
I know most people, they can't handle the truth

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