

The Meaning (feat. Lefty Rose & Orion)

Peter Bettencourt

My name is Pete(that's right), I'm 28 years old (Damn, that's old!)
I'm just tryin' to get my shit together, you know? (get it together) I made some mistakes, as I look back
What have I gained? What have I lost? Wish I could take back some of the time I fucked off
playing catch up cause I missed the path up, slacked up, and fell behind, losing time trying to mash up. Last
minute procrastinate, always late, it's in my attitude, my presence, my lack of fashion state (at any rate) I gotta
push it to the past, turn a new page like level stage no more old ways, better days. I'm blowin' negative, at people
deceptive, road to recovery, discover my objective and live one life one breath one shot no regretin', forgettin',
misdirection in the plot made it this far keep on continuous, no matter how strenuous, no matter where the venue
is. I stay puffed out when I bust out, till the fires put out, till my flame is snuffed out (out).

Yo, my name is Jamar, but I go by Caution (Caution), know what I'm sayin'? I'm 23 (23) trying to do this h
thing for real. Many mistakes have been made don't get struggle towards manhood, torn between kickin' it, and
doin' what I should. Lookin' back to the days when Caution known his shot used to flirt with the mic, but I was
really a jock. From the court to the track to the football field, did it all with a vengeance wasn't tryin' to yield.
Got the diploma, Nevada back to California, growin' up is tough, see I tried to warn ya. Rents due, got the flu,
and I'm late for school, and hoop practice with a couch who sits me like a stool, feelin' like a fool I walked awa
from the game, closed one door, opened another so I can't complain. Surfed the web found a bangin' beats
inspiration hit Caution, circulate in the street, so I can peak on a new stage. Microphones I blaze in the days I
must amaze.

What's up? My name is Orain (O-ryan) I'm 22 years old and I'm fucking washed up (man that's fuckin'
regret, I'm livin' with it pent up in my soul, I try to take advice but it gettin' old, pops comes around and kic
in my ass, I'm a victim of circumstance, that's how I see my past. At long last, I can see the light but it's
bright, fuck the past, it's still shit I can't do right, fight against my demons, but they leave me in the dirt, when
think about the people and the feelings that I've hurt, was it worth heartache and stresses (no) it'll probably be
less if I woulda got the message that was pushed upon me by my parents from an early age. Man I didn't heed
the warning now nobody is gonna save me, the downward spiral is progression, with every sip I take in every
late night session. Fuck regret, man I'm headed for tomorrow, I'm torchin' hella bridges and I'm living
sorrow.

Yea, my name is Fun-man, I'm in my late 20s. I'm a leo, I'm into the Oakland raiders and drinking a lotta b
I start pissing all over shit.

Lyrics Submitted by Becca

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