Reality Check

OPM

so reality checks reality check from s californiaw/ bruthas smokin on there damn we rollin hadnin the mic till we decide about the safe life california where i raised till this very day hell to pay for the ways of the blaze everyday a hundrend miles an hour souls been devoured never looked up above as push came to shove as it usually doesrejection doin all of these drugs w/ no direction by your whole congregation no empathy for my situation no place in society thats my reality] angry dont know whos the enemy im in deep hard to creep from city to city with all these hitters and the heat killin me stealin from me makes no sense to me so i keep it tight w/ the homies in the family heres a reality check from the streets of california keep your eyes wide open to whats really goin on yo things aint always what they seem xs2 were all smokin tryin

tryin broken homes chokin locos for pesos

slingin dope by the case-os
citys for niggaz causin pandemonium
cottonmouthbustin tracks from kid kreation
me and t he artists who performed the hardest collaberations
born and raised in the golden state
servin up some dinner
for southern conty
imperial
superial lyrical
evolution of man

for your political polution
theres no solution for these county criminal minds
just subliminal rhymes
hypnotizing mankind
heres a reality check...

xs2heres a reality checksee california the major growth industry are private security and penitentiary risin from the

economies

thats why the pigs got my homies lined up against the walls so the community can see that the po po wont go away open up your eyes and realize the land of sunny skeis disguised as paradise is a lieheres a reality check....

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/