

# Average Man

## Obie Trice

Ay yo I'm focused, it's the locust  
O Trice is holdin' the soldiers, the prognosis  
Probably why I rose from zero to hope  
'Cause I was wide eyed and open nosed on my approach (Nigga)  
Hold the toast you provoke  
Forty-four snub hugs my scrotum when I roll, yes I hold my own  
Swiftly think he Deebo's clone  
I'm aimin', watch I'm switchin' to Damon  
And "Next Friday" I can bet you's a changed man  
When them things in hand, it's not a game man  
I ghost ya, I bring ya much closer to Jehovah  
Definition of a soldier, I told ya  
I hold the toast when I approach  
It's close at all times by my side in the holster  
O-ster roast ya, make me blow my composure  
Pop it's all over, when the fo' fo' blows and goes a  
When I'm up in the club  
And these niggas they want to act tough  
'Til they get plugged  
Watch them bullets go  
Now you touched from a slug  
Huggin' the streets like you in love  
Your heart race like  
The ambulance arrive  
They rush you to 'spital, flyin' by my ride  
Engine like, homie you just died  
Your family through cryin', I pulled off a crime  
Just as quick as You could lose your face, in a fool's race  
I pulled my tool first nigga, you was in second place  
And second place just means you didn't react with haste  
And this differentiates life where murder being the case  
And since murder was the case, it just means niggas erase  
Another black mother can't eat the food on her plate  
'Cause she ain't got the taste, as of raising you was a waste  
"Such a short span young man" said at your wake  
First I'm a man, second I'm five eight, with size and weight  
Won't give a nigga the upper hand  
'Cause when I pop, I give this up like Barry Sand  
Sit in the can, he never ran like Barry Sand  
Obie ain't playin', Obie got a plan

And the plan is not to be layin' in earth's land  
I will pop before decaying in earth's land  
You get shot for playin' me less than a man, motherfucker When I'm up in the club  
And these niggas they want to act tough  
'Til they get plugged  
Watch them bullets go  
Now you touched from a slug  
Huggin' the streets like you in love  
Your heart race like  
The ambulance arrive  
They rush you to 'spital, flyin' by my ride  
Engine like, homie you just died  
Your family through cryin', I pulled off a crime  
Just as quick as Niggas get it twisted, liquor make 'em envision  
That gangsterism is disrespecting a nigga's wishes  
Which is all that tough talk in front of bitches  
Yeah you fifteen deep, the Desert E'll give you stitches  
And I can be all the bitches and hoes you want to  
But I warn ya the glock could make it hot as California  
You be popped on the corner, flesh meetin' the coroner  
O's and quarantine, 'cause no holes in me,  
An since no holes in me, niggaz take advantage  
'Til I manage to pull that hammer out they start scattering,  
I'm no gangster, I'm a average man  
But be damned if I let 'em do me savage man  
Before that I'm strapped and will challenge him  
Cocked back and that gat will damage them  
It's not a act, this is fact, this is how I'm programmed  
This is me, what I'm about, this who I am motherfucker When I'm up in the club  
And these niggas they want to act tough  
'Til they get plugged  
Watch them bullets go  
Now you touched from a slug  
Huggin' the streets like you in love  
Your heart race like  
The ambulance arrive  
They rush you to 'spital, flyin' by my ride  
Engine like, homie you just died  
Your family through cryin', I pulled off a crime  
Just as quick as

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