

Necessary

Jay Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

90059 be the zip, it be the zip I'm straight up out that East side, swangin' like ziplines

A 4G outta rim top, automatic spit fire

Yackin' a black canister, look at this bastard go

It don't take much to aim, fingers been snatchin' souls

Out on my grind, rhymin', stacking this cash to hold

And I could take you where them niggas get bodied

But that ain't nobody business, so what the fuck is you asking for?

Look, I'm just try'na blow good dope

And put my feet to the metal of life and see just how fast it goes

Fuck the world, gotta make that bitch grab her toes

And Rock game never goofy, no weapon shall prosper

Manoeuvre like I'm Bruce Lee, ya know I'm chucks

Been doing this since a young buck

Banging for fifty cent from a victim, while my gun talk

And somebody gotta get it

And when you make a dollar, know somebody gotta spend it
The struggle is real, the struggle is real, the struggle
is real

You gotta do what you got to just to get over the hill

When you live in America, either kill or be killed, yo Lord have mercy, have mercy

I know I ain't living right and know I'm not perfect

But plus I gotta eat what I'm doing it's worth it

So, Lord have mercy I stay at your head or be at your throat

Better ask your folk, I'm never the dawg to provoke

Niggas know the status and bitches come cast their votes

In my zone with codeine and plenty of grass to smoke

I'm surpassed and broke, stay trapping for mo'

Two chicks boosting, we hooking back up in the back of the sto'

I'm the jack of many trades, steady pimping my pen

Hustle in the shade, respond in a nigga's funny ways

I was raised by winners

Niggas who park benzes up at that Staples Center

Now that gangsta nigga, I'm on some new money

Nothing but raw, pop shit, catch one in the jaw
It's gutta law, I know, you wish you was a star
What I do is internal, smoking herbal
Try'na run up in some bitches who fertal, wow
Feel like this is my moment, feel it's time for change
Excercise in game, niggas vibe the change
No looking back at it, cause this is that moment
I step forward ready to go at each and every opponent
Give it to anybody that want it
Represent the underdog, training in the gym
Tell a minute, they get they number called
I'm speed bagging it's worth, the trainers see me smashing
With persperation on the back of my shirt, making them sweat
Better yet, just look at them vets
Like when I'm in that Nicks, cashing a check, you know it's real nigga
The struggle is real, the struggle is real,
the struggle is real
You gotta do what you got to just to get over the hill
When you live in America, either kill or be killed, yo
Lord have mercy, have mercy
I know I ain't living right and know I'm not perfect
But plus I gotta eat what I'm doing it's worth it
So, Lord have mercy

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