

# Down And Out

## Eightball

Life a funny thing, we all wanna shine like diamond rings

Live like kings, and achieve childhood dreams

Lord be my witness when I say we all need you

Cause where I'm livin' ain't nothing but hustlin' gon' feed you

Many say the negativity shouldn't be glorified

Eyes wide when they realize a nigga live and die

The shit I speak, but don't nobody give a damn

Nigga hung up, on what I got and who I am

Save me, from this evilness that made me

Ain't nothin' shakin' if you ain't talkin' 'bout payin' me

The route to all evil don't seem bad

When dreams of havin' it is all I ever had Nobody wants you when your down and out

Can't find, no one He blessed me, oh yeah, you could say that

A Southern cat, puttin' Tennessee on the map

With rap, hip-hop until they pop me and my heart stop

Thinkin' 'bout the things I did to get me where I got

Are where I came from, ain't nothing easy about it

I got 'bout it, and got the fuck up out it

Crab ass niggaz wanna see me broke

Because I'm flippin' like a kingpin sellin' legal dope

Quote what I wrote, gettin' smoked with your guys

Hopin' I demise, I can see it in your eyes

The same nigga tryin' to smoke a sack with me

Be the same bitch talkin' 'bout jackin' me

That's when Ricardo called the killers and they always ready

Nightmares for your fam 'bout them bullets in your belly

Image is everything, and skill is twice that

And don't nobody want you when your ass is broke flat Nobody wants you when your down and out

Can't find, no one

No one to turn to when your luck is up (where you gonna turn to?)

Can't find, no one (there's no one to turn to) These streets, can be so mean to men

Crack and guns take dreams from men

In the blink of an eye, go from dusted to the rich

And watch how many people start ridin' your dick

Oh, you the man when your flippin' through the town on chrome

But who gon' really be your nigga when that bullshits gone?

Uh

You think it's funny, but ain't nobody laughin' but you

When I done seen what a broke ass nigga will do

Jack, sell crack to get they life on track  
Some say I glorify, but all I do is tell the facts  
I done seen garbage sacks full of hundred stacks  
Rich cats lose it all fuckin' with P packs  
People say make the money change things around you  
And not you, but that's some hard shit to do  
Remember this when your hustlin' and have doubts  
Nobody want you, when a nigga ass out, uh  
Nobody wants you when your down and out  
Can't find, no one  
No one to turn to when your luck is up (where you gonna turn to?)  
Can't find, no one (there's no one to turn to)  
Nobody wants you when your down and out  
Can't find, no one  
No one to turn to when your luck is up (where you gonna turn to?)  
Can't find, no one (there's no one to turn to)

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