Aziatic [Outro]

AZ

Yeah, yeah
Realism of life in actuality
Uh huh,
Yeah
I wanna tell you
Uh huh
Fuck who's the baddest, only the real could relate
Bigboys,
Nothing changed, they know
The Players of the game
Realism of life in actually
The Pioneers
I wanna tell you
This is the essence right here
Fuck who's the baddest, only the real could relate
AZiatic,
Nothing changed, they know
I rep pure realness younahmean?
I wanna tell you
For the deceased, and those still carrying the torch
Hold your head though, ya heard?
Once again
I wanna tell you
Realism of life in actuality
I wanna tell you
Fuck who's the baddest, only the real could relate
Nothing changed, they know
Realism of life in actually
I know, it get kinda hard sometimes
we all looking for some kind of, outlet
to plug into, but ahh,From the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto
Every hood
I'm the proof of what could be, if you try
If you wanna try
It's on you
All the haters wanna see,
Uh uhn
A niggas life in misery
Uh uhn

But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I die
Handcuffed by the wrist and tied in the feet, so stressed
Wish that I could die in my sleep
And Lord knows, thru his grace I done tried it wit peace
But it's like niggas ain't happy 'til they find me deceased
Feel the grief, of a street, nigga that turned to rap
And just applied Everything that he learned from crack
I'm in now, it's life ain't no turning back, it been foul
So what kinda concerns is that
Peep the signs of the eyes "cause it tell it all
One of the few in the Streets that was selling it raw
Made mistakes, but it made me intelligent more
And how I move, you could still look and tell I was poor
How can the hate from another man stop my flow
That's like another pimp thinking he can knock my hoe
I'm here now, just trying to copp and blow, couple of cars and lot's of DoeFrom the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto
I'm the proof of what could be, if you try
If you wanna try
All the haters wanna see
A niggas life in misery
But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I dieOne by one, seen 'em rise, seen 'em fall, you seen one nigga ball you done seen 'em all
Even standup niggas seen 'em lean and crawl
What makes a man wanna fiend for more
Life itself is more than a trial or a quest
Intelligent wise, it's like I done ran with the best
And very rarely, you can catch me casually - dressed
I'm more relaxed in a hat and some sweats
Doing me, been amongst some of the street's most strongest men
Around for months then they gone again
Incarcerated, penalized for the love of they acts
Criminals, cold-hearted, now what's fucing wit that?
Where we at? hit inside of a life that's rarely exposed
Spoken in codes for the killers that daily'll dose
Get yours, hit a quota then get indoors, get legit
Then hit them storesFrom the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto
I'm the proof of what could be, if you try
If you wanna try
All the haters wanna see
A niggas life in misery
But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I dieSo now it's on y'all, could see, I figured it out
Only a few could say that they been in my house
And caroused at my wall color, blend with my couch
I'm as low as you can go in the south

When it's too deep, it's hard for the mind to relate
Some say I'm too street and way too involved wit the snakes
What make a man bigger that life, I'm twice his age
Understand I'm a sinner but I'm nice some ways
Knee deep in what I speak "cause I spit the truth
I become angelic when I sit in the booth
Just a thought of all the ill sh*t that lurk in streets
How can another real nigga wanna work wit police
Bad enough you got thiefs and the beef is rough
I took an oath just to smoke, eat, sleep and fuck
Knowledge of self, I'ma do this regardless of wealth
Regardless of how the deck and how the cards get dealthFrom the corners of street, in every hood and every ghetto
I'm the proof of what could be, if you try
If you wanna try
All the haters wanna see
A niggas life in misery
But I'ma keep on doing me, 'til I die
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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