

# Alina

## Seguridad Social

This one is going out to all our peeps out there  
Who brought us to the next level, to da 4lyn level  
And had our backs for mad years.  
Now it's time for us to take it back and pay dues  
And pay respect to all our families, friends and fans  
You saw me tripping on the mic everyday, see where I am  
now?  
Got a heavy debut out now, pow  
It's been a long time, like Rakim said way back.  
And I met a lot of people  
Some of them were cool and some were whack  
Paper chasing idiots, I saw 'em slime  
And rootless wannabe's, I saw 'em, try to rhyme  
I met people with no backbone, try to dig in ma pocket  
And I met people, no matter what they knew how to rock it  
I dedicate this track to all the people who gave me  
love  
To mom, Peter Z and God up above  
Nasty, naughty and P dog for holding it down  
Brampton city, old school roots by tha pound  
And John, I wish ya ass could be here  
'Cause without you, there's nothing the same out here  
People like you make this life worth living and I love you for that  
For looking after me and watching ma back, peace  
And for my peeps I truly care  
'Cause without some of them I wouldn't be here  
Be here  
And they all know how I feel  
To ma mentor, teacher and my idol, ma cousin Guido  
I hope you got away from suicide  
Found a better crib? I hope ya ass is getting well  
Life is hard these days, yo, it ain't hard to tell  
Mr Chips and Coke and ma bro harmful  
A and B represented and a dream came true for 4lyn  
Kane, Dee and Chinah mean?  
Without you guys I'm nothing in this musical dream  
Carolyn and ma girl Hard Knox for staying true to the game  
And knocking suckers out da box  
My sikk kids Greenspan in full effect  
Flow Rock and DMK, to me you guys are all of dat  
Sir Mad, here comes trouble indeed  
The dealers in double H, C I T Y for selling mad weed  
Thanks a fucking lot for being there when I needed you da most  
Ronnie Brazko, 4lyn and I'm ghost  
And for my peeps I truly care  
'Cause without some of them I wouldn't be here  
Be here  
And they all know how I feel  
Now I take it way back, bust sum shots, to 1 rhyme  
Salute to all ya guys

Who've been down with the fizzour lizzy n squizzad  
Check this outTo all our families for sticking behind us  
For all ya love, time and all of ya trust, come on  
Miss Wicked, Dominic, La Famillia  
For real you know how we feelAli, Sir Kellner, Olb, Thorsten and Nela King  
For letting us do what we want in our own swing  
To Bartek, Boone and crew and Mer le  
Deep down in our hearts, what else can I say?Yo, my G town homies  
I feel ya, my love and inspiration from Brownstown, Samira  
All the clubs we've played in and bands we played with  
Max and Dartman, the whole blue noise departmentAnd to Millie and Thomas Cornerbreak  
It's only rock and roll and we know that you like it

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