

# No Joke

## Ab-Soul

Stocks risin', fertilizin' neighborhoods with butta butta  
Black steel, no mass, no tags--gutta, gutta  
Look up in the sky, no stars, helicopters hover  
Grab my strap, kiss my mother, bust back duck for cover  
Hit the bounty, straight hunter, main line speak ya mind  
Where you from? Take ya time, bust a nigga no response  
Rest a hater, respirator... no response  
Green light, go time  
Where yo block? I know mine  
So you know, one time, snitch nigga, bitch nigga  
Re-up with a seven cuz that's all I can get, nigga  
Small time hustler, me I'm just a governor  
Of my city fuck with me juggle shots through ya jugular  
Projects hold me down, A1 customers  
A1 army guns, A1 predators  
Pigs yellin' man down, got the law scared of us  
Nigga we ain't scared of nothing, break it down, show me something  
I don't wanna have to hit you with this fo' mayne  
Burn ya whole block down like propane  
Over that cocaine, tryna get mo' change  
If you ain't know, now you know mayne!  
Slang game green rain, sleet, hail, snow  
Finna take another trip to the liquor store  
The fiends wanna smoke and you can get smoked cuz  
These streets ain't no motherfucking joke  
Back on my bullshit, back on the blocks riffin'  
Get it off re-up flippin', gettin' off his car flippin'  
Model bitch think I'm trickin'  
Oh no, no go  
W-oh no  
30 bucks, mo' mo'  
What the fuck you thought this was?  
All I know is doin' me  
Flyin' spur doin' 3  
Gutter lane, blowin' tree  
Homie what you smokin' on?  
I can get it dirt cheap  
I can get it for the low  
Hard rock or pure blow

I can show you how to whip it  
Birdies given off a show  
Servin' quail in the kitchen  
Remedy for meal tickets  
Dope game, real wicked  
Some deals go sour  
Real niggas locked up  
Snitched on by known cowards  
OG told me that's life  
Murders keep me rest at night  
My daughter keep me level-headed, reason why I sacrifice

Story of a real nigga  
This is how I feel, nigga  
Come between my piece of mind, get yo ass killed nigga!  
I don't wanna have to hit you with this fo' mayne  
Burn ya whole block down like propane  
Over that cocaine, tryna get mo' change  
If you ain't know, now you know mayne!  
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My momma told me tread softly, gotta keep them feds off me  
Gotta keep the guards on me, I know them mothafuckas want me  
Know I gotta hold it down  
Know I gotta run my town  
Know tomorrows never promised  
Know I gotta get it now  
Know I got a job to finish  
Know I need stock to grow  
Know I need Lord's forgiveness  
Know I've been through obstacles  
Know I gotta shit on niggas  
Know I gotta do my thang  
Knowin' that I'm knee deep  
Know the drama that it brings  
Know I can't trust these hoes  
Know I can't chase these bitches  
Know I gotta chase this bread  
Know I gotta push these Benzes  
Know I gotta push these trucks  
Know I gotta paint these pictures  
Know I gotta give it up  
Know you better mind your business

Know I gotta stay silent  
Know I can't fall for nothing  
Know I know hard times  
Know I gotta stay humble  
Know I gotta keep it gangsta  
Know you gotta come and get me  
Know I gotta keep it pushin'  
Know you can't fuck with me  
I don't wanna have to hit you with this fo' mayne  
Burn ya whole block down like propane  
Over that cocaine, tryna get mo' change  
If you ain't know, now you know mayne!  
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