Circumstances

E-40

Uhh, dry as the fuck and I'm one left with yo-yo
Seven houses down, black street, dark folk don't matter tho'
I don't know who to trust, what to look fo'
How many niggaz wanna kill me?I'm havin' a, hard time tryin' to determine
If that's the homey or the enemy
Ol' shady-ass, no build for that
Just lookin' like he plottin' on somethin'-ass niggaBut I wanted to mack like he fin' to do somethin'
And I'll get to be dumpin' on yo' ass nigga
One of the main rules of the game without a doubt
Nigga don't you ever pull a gun and don't use it
Nigga that's a good way to get your brains blow outMotherfucker like me get to flashin' then I lose it
Leave that ol' shit up to me and watch me prove it
Nigga, you betta be real about this shit
If you in it you in it don't be no punk
Nigga this ain't no baseball game
Niggaz don't forfeit no damm funkTwo brothers goin' sack for sack in the back of the 'llac
Takin' a whiffle, strippin' the fuck up out of some willow
Poppin' ecstasy like Skittles
It'll get you in the long run, sniffin' them long onesWay girl burst ya dick and now it got ya on one
Came up shorted, circumstances nigga quote it
What goes around comes around tryin' to steal this Brady hostess
Keep your focus and never the love of the hocus pocus
Set up hoes lovin' to get jackers to come and smoke usDie-hard soldier, T-Pup-alicious, cops get vicious
No mercy on haters or no bitches
Got in my clitches waitin' for a nigga to take some chances
So we can deal with these hardco' Sic-Wid-It-ass circumstancesTakin' all these chances
You might never ever, ever get them circumstances
Takin' all these chances
You might never ever, ever get them circumstancesI said the world is full of crack babies
I remember when the world went crazy
Till I copped a sack and put it down like that
And rolled out like it didn't even fade meI said the world is full of crack babies
I remember when the world went crazy
Till I copped a sack and put it down like that
And rolled out like it didn't even fade meNigga, slang suga delight enough to get my hustle right
It's double like a flip new Benzo with the bubble lights
Scuffle fights with rats and roaches, I was the brokest
Motherfucker, now I'm the closest nigga to ballin' ferociousMotherfucker, dust a nigga off like wax off, cracks off a hard

Pimpin' ain't easy and motherfucker, only if you breezy
Easy does it, I does it do it off the fluid
Come with the newest shit I come through withBitch, don't you hear the music?
(Don't you hear the music? Too sexy for my shirt)
Too sexy for my shirt so bad hurt niggaz on the turf
Aanna put my ass up in the dirt'Cause I skirt a Lex-o and slurp a genie bottle full of X-O
Or maybe 'cause I'm with 40-Water and a jug of ethel
You can't love it, don't leave the ghetto
Me and I'm heated like two jugs of methylDamn, cydal shit when vital shit starts to happen
Eager to be the nigga just for cappin'
Strappin' up ain't no thang, it's survival
It's makin' sure you all good when it comes to enemies and rivalsIt's higher learning, but it's True Lies
When it comes to the Superfly
Speedy Gonzalez destroys from the Eastside
Is it ridicule or stardom? Did we hurt yo' feelings, pardonI'm makin niggaz fall like cops on Rage in Harlem
I'm on some moonshine shit
Bit the cork off the Cristal
I'm drunk so let me chill for a whileTakin' all these chances
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And rolled out like it didn't even fade meAww, yeah, yeah, now niggaz know
Well, ain't no sense in me fuckin' around
My stompin' ground be the H I double L S I D E
Bound to touch you with them tecs and make them marksBounce like checks
Slide a faulty bitch up under these niggaz
And killin 'em off with sexAin't no tellin' what angle I'm comin' with these circumstances
Penitentiary chances, nina ruff fluffin' tap dancers
On your hood for breedin' snitch' bitch-made niggaz
Don't fade triggers so they quick get sprayed niggazI fuck with wig-splitters, Colombian neck-tie throat slitters
Take a long time business to get paid to get rid of you cheater
Chatter police-ass niggaz takin' chances
Man you can't fuck with these circumstancesAnd all you O.G. motherfuckers better stop tryin' to mark them yungsta
'Cause sooner or later, they gon' dump, like some garbage dusters
Tryin to throw yo' weight around like you gon', uhh, take over a spot
Nigga don't you know these youngsters nowadays
Be off that water and hot?Takin' all these chances
You might never ever, ever get them circumstances
Takin' all these chances

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