

# Ups & Downs

## 213

Please don't get it confused  
'Cuz I rap that I'm like these other dudes  
I doubt that V I P don't get to me, I'm where the crowd at  
Still the same, hate the fame, loud and all that  
Wylin' ain't a thang we can brawl in the back  
Hit hard, sock jaw, fall on your back  
No bodyguards imagine and all that  
Hear from the streets like, 'Where my doggs at?'  
Keep 'em with heat in case they involve gats  
9-11 is for certain hurry call back  
Don't paid to get dirt done, now what you call that?  
So much love on the streets I can take a fall back  
My credentials is based on all facts  
Some things you can hate on, we all macks  
So if your broad get take on, it's like that  
Overwhelmed like conversations she'll be right back  
Ups & downs, all my life  
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time  
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)  
Life's so hard for a young ass nigga  
Trying to get his money in the rap game homie  
All my life I dreamed of seeing this, leading this  
Rap game, G'ing this, we in this doing this  
Doing it for the whole wizord  
All my homeboys, tiny loccs and the lil' baby gizerds  
Yes it's true that dreams can come true  
If it happened to me, it can happen to you  
Watch out, they shootin', look good for a nigga now  
You know me, I gotta kick a hundred niggaz down  
  
Even niggaz that I ain't supposed to  
Let them dirty, gritty killas close too  
I do it for the love of it  
No nigga, I do it for the fuck of it  
E C I C S P and Naj even though I'm living large  
Man, life is still hard  
Ups & downs, all my life  
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time  
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)

No matter how hard the road  
No matter how hard the cold  
No matter far I gotta go  
With my cash flow I'm gon' go, 'cuz I'm coming down  
I started at the bottom so ain't nothing to do  
But come up with the homies that I call my crew  
Stay true to the game, kept it the same, despite the fame  
Maintain through the downs we kept our heads up, remain  
We all in, it's all in, so fall in  
We went from nothing to now, we straight rolling  
No matter how cold it gets  
I'm on the road to get rich trust no ho, trust no bitch  
Ups & downs, all my life  
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time  
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)  
Ups & downs, all my life  
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time  
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)

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