Stand Up Nucca

Joe Budden

I just want everybody to kinda be clear
Of what's takin' place right now
It's not an introduction, it's more like a beginning
It's like the calm before the storm
I guess you can sorta call it, the rebirthOr the birth period, it's the growth
For all my real niggaz, real people in general
It's never one-dimensional, it goes out to everybody
If you can though, just kinda take some time out
Relate to itFor all my mans that died, with grams at they side
Plans just to ride, gun jammed when he tried
Ballers who never made it out the hood
Cats who owed, but never made it out the hoodIf they offered you please and you went to court with it
My dawgs doin' time 'cause you got caught with it
Or if you need cheddar, blast heat whenever
And run from the cops 'cause you know the streets betterDope niggaz who rich 'cause they know connects
Or dope niggaz who spit but got no connects
If you pitch to pay rent, but get no business
Life in the state pen but get no visitsFend for yourself 'cause you ain't got no boys
Ride or die, really you ain't got no choice
If your alibi's straight when you're wanted on the stand
Soldiers that take they football numbers like a manHustle O-Z 'cause your product rich there
Hood know you snitch but you gotta live there
You held your man shot, you don't know where it hit him
And you tryin' to buy guns, you don't know where to get 'emIf you strapped in the streets with your palms all black
Young G's that gotta see they moms on crack
Pop can't be found, hand me down
When you the oldest out of five, hold the family downIf you caught a body and your wiz hid you out
If you slept in the park when moms kicked you out
Or if you gonna die, you gon' leave with a slug
Idolized your big bro, but he was a thugIf you squeeze your leather first 'cause it never hurt
Street cats that never work 'cause it never worked
Or if you got your shit snatched, gripped, clipped the mack
Too small for the kickback, but gotta get your shit backKilled niggaz playin', but you was only boxin'
Accept twenty flat as your only option
Calm in the jungle in between the system
If you high on parole and gotta clean your systemIf you told 'em to stop, 'cause soon you'll lose it
Pull up your pants leg, bullet wounds to prove it
Or if you grabbed the liquor, swallow it hard

If they drive-by on you but you follow the carFull clip cause your foes is lurkin' or the D's at your door
With a picture, "Do you know this person?"
If you dead broke, but forced into extortin'
'Cause your girl pregnant and she don't want a abortionGot charged before, strap a gun anyway
Took the state's lawyer, but you won anyway
Stand up cats beat the odds by far
Real recognize real, R.R.R.Don't mistake a amped up nucca, for what?
For a stand up nucca, I won't
If you a stand up nucca, then what?
Then stand up nucca, R.R.R.Basically, that's about it
Hope you people get a better understanding
And roll with me, yeah
Let's get into it

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