T.h.u.g. (true Hero Under God)

Z-ro

24/7, I'm in trouble for nothing
To the laws on the topic, of they daily discussion
Blood pumping and rushing, I gotta struggle to survive
I be rapping but I can do with a nine to fiveLong as it be legal, I be willin' to try
All I need is a pair of wings, I be willing to fly
Trying to get a piece of the pie and ain't I taking I work for it
I be doing right, but I'm being punished on earth for itWhat else can I do, to make it on this scene?
Seem like whatever I do, will get me up in prison
Never see me on the corner, never caught me with crack
Got a dream of leaving the ghetto and ain't coming backHomicide detectives trying to threaten me with some time
Only thing I ever murdered, was college ruled lines
It's a patent punishment, in America's design
Arrested and incarcerated for other peoples crimes, it's so amazingOh, sometime, one time, stereotype me
Jewelry, jewelry and gold teeth
They swear, swear, I've got to be running drugs
But I am just a, just a manTrying to stay Satan free
Through hell is where they're taking me
I swore, so amazing, to be a thug
A true, true hero under God's sight, from aboveEveryday, everyday I see my people in poverty
And when I say my people, I mean everybody I see
And no discrimination, on Caucasian or Asian
Or Mexican, Samoan, lesbians or the gay menEverybody got a day to die and they won't miss it
Better be ready for company when death come visit
Man, I wish Adam and Eve, wouldn't been in the garden
Now, the devil swinging at me, got me weaving and bobbingHomies are being murdered by lieutenants to sergeants
Like weez, we uprooted just as soon we harvest
Searching for sunshines, suffocated by darkness
Looking for Gods, in the God's heavenly fortressThey tell me when I make it, there'll be no more pain
Ain't gotta be nervous, about somebody knowing your name
Everybody is your family, it's love around you
Even on earth, God is your upper when people down you so amazingAm I cursed, while on this earth
'Cause I can't find, better days
But still, I give the Lord praise
Even though, though, these pirates request my bloodBut I am just a, just a man, tryin' to, tryin' to stay Satan free
Through hell is where they're taking me
I swore, it's so amazing, to be a thug
A true, true hero under God's sight, from aboveThe weight of, weight of my stress is like a fifty ton boulder

Making my head heavy, can't be lifted by my shoulders
No wonder why my head down, I be thinking too hard
And be smoking like a tail pipe and drinking too hardI decided to give it up and give it to God
Instead of living in the world, I'ma live in the Lord
Gave up cussing this time while I'm spitting my bars
With a vision of me in prison that vision is fraudInvestigators cookin', cookin' the case, cookin' too hard
I know they know, I didn't do it 'cause they looking for Claude
Nobody hollin' at me, got me feeling like an outlaw
Had a case against a brother but I broke it apartNo weapon formed against me shall prosper, if it's written
Even though machetes be cutting and guns be spitting
I got a Satan proof vest on, stopping the devil head on
With Jesus I'ma stop him but that's some'ing you can bet on, amazingOh, sometime, one, one time, stereotype me
The jewelry and gold teeth
Swear, swear, I've got to be running drugsBut I am just a, just a man, trying to stay Satan free
Through hell is where they're taking me
I swore, it's so amazing, to be a thug
A true, true hero under God's sight, from above

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