

To the Left

Crucial Conflict

Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man I was born to be a pimp
Ain't lovin' no hoes, never no half-stepping'
Never caught on my square
So there, when I ride I pass my weapon Whoever want to go to war, better come fully equipped
When I grip my clip that's it, I'm on some gangbanging shit
In my hood gotta slang, gotta bang
Was the knowledge I (unverified) to the left side Went under [unverified] walkin'
Well, hangin' on the curb puffing herb
Straight hustlin' night and day, gotta get my nine
Strappin' up my glock and hoody, I'm lookin' for goodys on your block This is a stick up, don't make it no limit
let's pick up
(Nigga)
You can get up, get lit up, pussy motherfucka
You best to give it up to the right, that's them niggas conception
But that's cool, get your money but I'm gone break it to the left Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man They said this nigga wasn't gone come up
Just run up wit his bad ass
I'ma tell ya momma, daddy did it with the flu
And I thought you knew it, bitch Comin' from the CHI, bang my shit to the left side
Homicide a double in the drive-by, come out run by nigga gone die why?
I was only fifteen years old, never handlin' a vice lord steady growing
I learn my shit from the niggas comin' up in that county whoa Blastin' at the niggas on the other side
Picking up the trigger when you come up right?
Ain't no love what love got to do with it
When you be slappin' them ugly bitches Bitches gone get you caught up, fighting over them hoes
She be giving up the pussy left and right
I could've fucked that hoe last night
Rolling down the block, I be the mack and playa of the set Forty-five automatic if you want to get off your chest
Shoulda broke it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man
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Shoulda broke it to the left man Listen up, I heard some mothafucker said that they want some static
Let's grab them automatics, I'ma let you bitches have it
For fuckin' wit' the wrong motherfucker
That you thought you had you a trickhead Run up on a goddamn Lunatic, one slick so you want the dub shit
And your whole click ain't shit to me
Try to play these games with the C O L D
Bustin' caps in ya ass going fifty miles fast Know you hoes can come and see me

'Cuz it don't mean shit, I'm ready to turn it on any time
Specially when I come to shoot
I'm a loon and I'ma have that damn nine Only you some nigga dying
To hell wit' his momma and them and all that crying
Nigga shouldn't did what he did now he's a dead ass clown
Another nigga that wont make it in this world man Played himself to the right
And that shit wasn't right, now its a damn shame
Should've broke it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man Could it be that a nigga want to play game
And the game done already been played
Trying to get with this gangbangalistic shit
For your homies in they grave Had to think about murder but you couldn't go deep
So get ready for tha street sweeper, going to be a cold creeper
When you told the playa pimp I'll beat ya
And a nigga like me was always in the game 'Cuz I kept my shit tight, niggas talkin' 'bout we used to fight
Nigga used to get they ass [unverified]
And it's still the same up in the CHI
Thats where my nigga rose dwell, bustin' butts up in they face
On the murder case, bring they bullet proofs wit mace And you we was all good, comin up, getting paid
Smokin' on a fat sack, gat to the left
Lay back in the cut drinking Tanqueray
Pimpin' I think I'll never do To the right thats tight but I'ma stay
In the cradle, if ya able
Break it to the left man Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man

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