

# Story to Tell

## Abstrakt Idea

CrackFor every shell that fell there's a story to tell  
They say you hustle then you goin' to hell  
Nah, I know God love's me  
Yeah, I know that He fucks with meCan a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in  
I call it survival, you call it a sin  
Damn, I got a story to tell  
Yeah, I got a story to tellYeah, yeah, yeah, I'm right here, gun in my right palm  
Niggas try and trap me and cage me like my san  
Oh shit, this mic on? Speakin' my thoughts, nigga  
You catch a hundred if you speakin' in courtYeah, I'm feelin' like Michael just before the verdict  
Sweat on my forehead, I'm anxious and nervous  
These streets'll eat you if you let 'em, cop'll beat you  
You pumpin' Diesel then them jack boys'll beat youI try and listen more and speak less  
'Cause all that 'Barbershop' talk  
Could get a nigga put to deep rest  
You on the corner and I'm flyin' buy  
Some foreign exotic muh'fucker, you know we flyin' buyOh you got nine lives? I got a pine box  
Might as well hop your ass in it 'cause my iron popped  
And I ain't lyin', ask, yeah I'm lyin' hard  
Run up on anybody that's supplyin' my blockFor every shell that fell there's a story to tell  
They say you hustle then you goin' to hell  
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Yeah, I know that He fucks with meCan a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in  
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Damn, I got a story to tell  
Yeah, I got a story to tellI know this nigga named Shaheim, an old school cat  
Did football numbers and never once rat  
Now he back on the block, got him slingin' them packs  
And his rep kinda crazy, known for slingin' them MacksGot a baby with Sandra, he named him K-Sacks  
'Cause that's where he did his first bid way back  
Now this nigga Sha' got like a memory lapse  
Basically you give him work and he ain't payin' backNow with some connects, you could away with that  
But he must of fucked wit the wrong Columbian cats  
Now these niggaz comin' strapped and they want they money back  
And you can't tell the difference 'cause some of them look blackNow Sha on the block thinkin' life's a joke  
And his mama just had a dream that he might get smoked  
But he don't give a fuck, he been through the best wars  
Knife to knife, the yard to the mess hallsAnd these niggaz here got somethin' else in mind  
Like a hundred shots fired at a pretzel less spine

Uh huh, you guessed it, just a matter of time  
Another soldier down, he got hit with a nine, dang  
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Yeah, I know that He fucks with me  
Can a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in  
I call it survival, you call it a sin  
Damn, I got a story to tell  
Yeah, I got a story to tell  
Nah, I ain't a rapper, motherfuck rap  
They snitched on Kim, how lame is that  
This game ain't shit but snakes and rats  
Fightin' each other for loose change and scraps  
My nigga kicked you right on your back when you down  
No life preservers, they wanna see you drown  
I pull the trigger myself, I don't want no help  
Now the only nigga tell on myself is myself  
'Money, Power, Respect', you heard 'The LOX'  
Half these niggaz in here popped deserve to get robbed  
I think we need another fuckin' Biggy and Pac  
So you muh'fuckers can have another Million Man March  
For every shell that fell there's a story to tell  
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Nah, I know God love's me  
Yeah, I know that He fucks with me  
Can a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in  
I call it survival, you call it a sin  
Damn, I got a story to tell  
Yeah, I got a story to tell  
Now that bitch Remy Martin, she down with us  
DJ Khaled, he's down with us  
Street Runner, yeah, he's down with us  
Engineer Drop, yeah, he's down with us  
Them niggaz Cool and Dre, they down with us  
Tony Sunshine, he's down with us  
Macho, you know he's down with us  
Sneaker Boy Safe, yeah, he's down with us  
Pistol P, he's down with us  
Richie Player, yeah, he's down with us  
Alpo, you know he's down with us  
DJ Surge, you know he's down with us  
LV, you know he's down with us  
Full Flex and Mickey, they down with us  
That boy Trey Carter, he's down with us  
Aimee Morris, you know she down with us  
Rockwild, you know he's down with us  
Them boys Corrupt Money, yeah, they down with us  
JB and Young Neach is down with us  
Showbiz born Lord, yeah, he down with us  
Diggin' in the Crates is down with us  
My nigga Opie is down with us  
Raul man, you know he's down with us  
Percie and TA, they down with us  
Tego Calderon, yeah, he's down with us  
Willie Eevee Queen yeah, they down with us  
The whole Puerto Rico is down with us  
Santo Domingo is down with us  
Cuba, you know they down with us  
Latinos worldwide, yeah, they down with us

Hector Lafavre is down with us  
Sean Letal you know he's down with usPitbull, you know he's down with us  
Viva Mexico, yeah, they down with us  
The Boogie Down Bronx is down with us  
Miami, Dade County, yeah, they down with us  
We number one

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