

# Transformation

## The London Metropolitan Orchestra

Cause I know how niggas is  
When you in the streets and you hustlin'  
You know how niggas is  
Cause you was one of them niggas, you know what I'm sayin'  
You were on the corner tryin' to get your money  
You see a nigga roll around in a Benz or a Beamer, know what I'm sayin'  
Fuck that nigga, know what I'm sayin'  
I murder that nigga, I ride that nigga, you know what I'm sayin'  
Now I'm the nigga in the hood, know what I'm sayin'  
Now you guys own the corner, so I know the same speeches comin' up  
You know what I'm sayin', it's all good though  
Im old enough to know better, young enough to not give a fuck  
Rather hold my head high and die than live and duck  
Remember I was down to die just to live it up  
But lifes a bitch and that judge is quick to give her up  
They say life is short, 'cept when lookin' through them bars  
Gotta keep your head up,  
I be lookin' to the stars  
I been through a lot, wasnt lookin' for no cars  
Didn't kill me though, now Im here lookin' at the scars  
Sometimes you get caught by people lookin' from a far  
Thats how it is when you out here takin' cookies from the jar  
Thats what my son said, they came and took him and his draws  
He support the family, they took his mama favorite bra  
The feds snatched my favorite boy  
These the rainy days they say you should be savin' for  
But when sun shines no one carries umbrellas  
And if they did, we would look at them as dumb fellas  
Im trying to become something, they probably become jealous  
Have a lot to say about it, but afraid to come tell us  
Im here to beat the odds that was set against me  
Wished the worst luck to anyone who bet against me  
I wanna be somebody, somebody thats never been  
No squares in my circle, best shape I ever been  
Im growing up, my daddy planted a seed  
My momma watered me with a plan to succeed  
I was that kid in the ghetto, hand full of seeds  
But Im here now and I dont plan to recede  
Sometimes I think I lucked up at right time

Imagine I wouldve fucked up that night, slime  
It hurts to even think about it  
Would be in the streets, thirsty, trying to get a drink up out it  
I pull that quatro cinco out  
And put that iron to your clothes like Im taking wrinkles out it  
Take every Franklin, Grant, Jackson, and Lincoln out it  
Look you in yo eyes and tell you, "Dont you even think about it"  
So as you hear me dropping this rhyme  
Know my opportunity could've been stopped at a dime  
The life you choose come from lack of options sometimes  
Gotta do what you gotta do, even opting to crime  
And who am I? Without name-dropping it, I'm  
Someone who saw the top and didn't stop, he just climbed  
Someone who get money without dropping a dime  
And transform to your leader in my optimus prime  
So, for dinner, we stopping at  
Prime  
Round of chill Patron, top of the lime  
Hold em up, look at your niggas and say  
There was no way out, but we figured a way  
And now we chill, loaded up a steel  
We just wish a nigga would, but we know a nigga will  
But for real, good is how you feel  
But soon as a nigga good is as soon as a nigga will  
And we dont owe these niggas nothing  
Put that in a nigga will, yeah

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