

If I Don't Gotta

Silkk the Shocker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, P was happenin' dog
Ah man, it's still a dross you know
But the game then change
These youngstas than made it bad
You know we all about our paper
But some of these fools just make
And take murder they want it the easy way See I don't want to be here if I don't gotta
My weed habit, is so close to snortin' powder
Got a few bitches but it's all about a dollar
And they don't holla, unless you movin' narcota See I don't want to be here if I don't gotta
My weed habit, is so close to snortin' powder
Got a few bitches but it's all about a dollar
And they don't holla, unless you movin' narcota I'm just sittin' in my Cadillac
Ridin' on some triple gold
Smokin' octamos, nigga
Shinin' up my vogues
Thankin' this hoe called me
And she was trippin' out
Say I had a baby by her
Figurin' I was takin' out I'm just tryin' stack a meal
(Know, what I'm sayin')
That shit real, tryin' to hide and dodge
But I can't seem to hid my fuckin' bill
On how to cook dope, and chop a key
My brother showed me that
I only live once, guess what
A dope fiend told me that These hoes be tryin' to holla
It seems that I got riches
When I got money, I got bitches
I got friends that want to get it
Can he hit it, then quit it
To try to survive and stay alive

It's a everyday struggle, every day hustle
You can see it in my eye but I don't want to die I don't want to be here
If I don't gotta
I got friends and bitches but they don't holla
If I don't got narcotics or dollars, I Damn, check this out Elror
It's real out here, you heard me, huh bro See I don't want to be here if I don't gotta
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Got a few bitches but it's all about a dollar
And they don't holla, unless you movin' narcota Man I might have a daughter
No money, no life
Check it shocker, just bills, hangin' because
Not givin', a fuck, and I'm tellin' you what's real
You want to know what kill
Most of these niggas on these streets, is jive
I don't know why, these young cats out here
Thank they got nine lives I die for me, with pride
And I then lost the closes thing to me
Pretty fucked up tradin'
Or I got some killas that want to do me
Them girls tryin' to blue me
What all I tryin' do, is what I love
Let my people know, I feel them and now
And then go smoke some bud I got a habit with drugs
Which I ain't suggestin' for beginners
In my hood, ain't no winners
Just some thuggin' ass sinners
Presenta, my life, my life
And take a good view
My bad days, I wouldn't dare
Wanna wish them upon you See I don't want to be here if I don't gotta
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And they don't holla, unless you movin' narcota Now see I didn't ask to come here
I guest untwisted faith of luck
15 minutes of unprotected sex
In a heat of moment, came a quick ass nut
Now if I wouldn't been born
I wouldn't grew, I wouldn't knew
Never had to go through

Half the tangs a nigga went through I'm in the projects hearin' gunshots
Right before I close my eyes
All I heard was one shot
And they only sent one cop when he died
I got some questions
That I couldn't really understand for awhile
They say, rain brang pain
But what brang smiles And see, I guess I was to caught up in those fake niggas
And bitches to know
I guess I was blind by the fast money
And switches on the 64
They gotta, gotta be a better way out
Then hell or jail
I know, I'm wrong for sellin' dope to my family
Just to get mail Some get high off of sess
To relieve their stress
But no matter, how much success
You can't cheat death, where ya'll at Heard that, can't get no realer than this
I don't want to be here if I don't have to See I don't want to be here if I don't gotta
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