Transformation

Zen-Men

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

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>