A Million And One Things

Juvenile

What, this, this here's real, nigga It's real, nigga, too real Pay attention even though I'm young, nigga Look, look This one here's on tha up, dog For all my people with bad luck, dog Strugglin', tryin' ta make a buck, dog For all tha peeps who ain't with us, dog For all my niggas in Angola, stay tough, dog See, this from shorty on tha real I'm tired of seein' my niggas gettin' killed They hustlin' for a mil, nigga, hustle for your bills If ya think ya need help, holla at me, wodie, I'm trill If I got it to spend, then I got it to give But listen, man, I know ya see the ice glistenin', man I know it make you wanna go get it bad But ya gotta think 'fore ya move, partna 'Cause it'll make your ship sink and you will lose, partna I know you hate ta take it from a young nigga like me But I betcha can't name one nigga like me That's why I'm tryin' ta preach, my nigga And teach, my nigga If ya don't work ya don't eat, my nigga They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it Look at ya, you're fuckin' up and I can tell it too What is ya smokin'? Everything a nigga sellin' you? I know you could do better than that, and deserve more Ya use to be tight with your game back in '84 All tha hoes use ta jock ya, niggas use ta knock ya Stay a big shot, motherfucker couldn't stop ya Then ya went ta runnin' 'round tha project with them junkies Holes in your shoes, and your body all funky

Lips all ashy, eyes popped out Spendin' your children check, takin' food out they mouth And you get mad with me 'cause I don't wanna give you ten I don't support your habit, nigga, y'all grown men I got kids ta feed, I got bills ta pay I got people comin' askin' for shit everyday I can't please everybody, but I love my folks If I give ya everything, baby, I'ma be broke They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it Look, look, look, where I stay, times is hard for a lot of my peeps Some of my rounds doin' bad, can't even much eat Every time I pass through, beggin' me for a dollar Thinkin' I owe them somethin', don't even wanna holla Nigga who use ta be ballin' ain't ballin' no mo' I can see they life fadin' away slowly for sure Niggas who I come up with get me full of that dope Use ta care about theyself, ain't care no mo' Niggas want me ta help 'em, ain't helpin' theyself You must be out your mind if you ain't helpin' yourself Ain't no love loss, I just gotta stay my distance Gotta keep my mind straight, before I come up missin' Gotta do my rap thing, and make my paper, mister Ain't gon' let nobody stop me from gettin' my six figures Gettin' my shine on, bling-blingin' everyday If you're not for tha right, stay tha fuck out my way, nigga They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it Every time I hit tha block, it look like it get worse Make me wonder if V.L. and Magnolia got a curse My niggas still my niggas, got love for 'em all I hate to see that market ride they back and make 'em fall Somebody tell me, if I didn't have change and I was broke

Would I get tha same attention when I'm in tha next four-door No, I don't think so, I'll be a equal nigga On the set, smokin' jo's, beggin' people for scrilla On the reala, if I could do it, then you could Lay your hustle down and make your way out the hood Ain't nobody gon' give no hand-outs, I swear Ain't nobody gon' pay tha bills in your house, I swear They don't care, ya gotta stand on your own, my nigga You ain't no child, look in tha mirror, you're grown, my nigga Do yourself a favor, leave tha heroin alone, my nigga And get your hustle on, nigga, get it on, my nigga They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it They got a million and one things that you could be doin' Than hangin' around this motherfucker talkin' to your children Get off your ass, lil' daddy, and go and get it It's starin' at ya right in your face, you ain't wit' it Man, you could be out here tryin' ta do somethin', man I mean every time we come through, man I do somethin' for my people, man I give tha little kids a dollar or so, ya know what I'm sayin' I try ta do things for tha football team Try ta take care of my people Try ta show them how ta help theyself

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