

# Black Moon, This Goes Out To You

(feat. Steele)

[Steele]

Let it be known, you can't keep a good man down  
Hard time, hardly wear me down  
The strong survive, what comes around, go around  
When the going get rough, we ride, lord, hold me down  
Blood, sweat and pain, take it and strive  
Nothin' to do, it's breakin' my pride  
My eyes on the prize, been through, tribulations and trials  
I realize, I'm still gonna rise

[Buckshot]

I need one hundred percent, undivided attention  
Provided you mention, Black Moon is back  
And all the questions, like Smif-N-Wessun  
Changin' their name to Cocoa Brovaz, did it ruin the track?  
Let's think back, like the song I made  
So we can reminisce the rights and the all wrongs I made  
Don't get it twisted, I don't progress shit  
I don't remember, but I don't forget, shit  
That's how the game go, things get harder to spit  
What's real love, without pain, the part of the shit  
Who knows, few blow, few will get dough  
It's the reason so many rappers never move with the flow  
But I've shown, that I'm prone, to keep going  
Cuz I flown, this goes out to you  
This goes out to you

[Chorus x2: Steele, Buckshot]

This goes out to you, and out to you  
Who didn't believe I wouldn't achieve  
My goals, yo, I'm so, out of control  
I just don't know

[Buckshot]

I started out with nothing, got a little talent  
Came up with something, got a little violent  
It was hardly thumpin', everybody fakin' moves  
While I'm makin' moves and that party jumpin'  
What part of me bluffin, huh? I don't see one  
See guns, he run, leave sons with nothing  
Stranded - handle it, stress on my chest  
Like a tight lamel lid, I just -  
Breathe in, breathe out, see what he about  
And if there's no cheese, we leave him out  
Cuz niggaz see the route that I'm on  
Big movers for the kid to rule, everything abroad  
See I was taught to write everything I saw  
Been around the world, from the US to Singapore  
You can learn a thing or more, from the veteran  
No calm, wanna learn no more, just get a pen

[Chorus x2]

[Buckshot]

Me and Dru hooked up in '93  
Started out as a management, then a record company  
Even then they wasn't bumpin' me, but I ain't give a fuck  
Still represented, every time I had to give them Buck  
On stage in the studio, or on screen  
They stayed out of sight, out of mind, if you off the scene  
Knah'mean, I do too much for me to be enlightened  
That's the reason, when you see me, you see me at night

Walkin', by myself, spliff lit by my lip, gun by my belt  
Yellin' out, Duck Down is the label  
Plus a million soldiers with me, nigga  
Now that we able to make moves, and slay crews  
And pay dues, cuz they rule  
This goes out to you, this goes out to you

[Chorus x2]