

# C-block, Being Reised

Now I really don't care about  
no nigga tryin to slang  
and I really don't give a fuck  
about no nigga tryin to Bang  
cuz we got, hand times commin  
down like rainy weather  
we can buck N shoot em up  
or we can all rize together  
with the price in your eyes  
the pep in our step I'm tryin to  
spit the message out until I reach  
my last breath my physical awarness  
plus my continous mind plus the Live  
microphone equals righteous rhyme  
so you know I'm flowin' like H2O  
then fountain non-stop to a thirsty soul  
I be like, cupid draw back my bow  
point it at your mind N let my fly rhyme go  
cuz I, a man born to die small speak on  
till I'm carried by six to my restin' home  
cuz I'm a hoochy fader  
devastader, real Busta Hater  
the hommy's call me "G" cuz I'm  
g-g-greater on the microphone  
splurgin cut snakes like a surgeon  
and Busta you can't fade cuz  
I flowt ight like a virgin

Chorus:

Being raised as a "G";  
it ain't the easiest thang to be  
Runnin' - Gunnin' - Ridin' - Rollin'  
Hey-Aye It's got the best of me  
As I grow you watch me come  
with the smooth flow. Cause you  
know Mr. P don't stop I let it go.  
Now I'm comin up. Cause it's the thing  
to do cause I brought yall on this track  
you see I thought yall knew another black man  
I got the master plan and I'm twisted comin  
back so yall can understand because it's  
in me I'm comin deep like the sea and  
I'm swimmin in this mystical frame.  
You see I'm off express mode cause I deliver  
my own and I'm wishin and I'm hoping I can  
sit on my throne, I'm all alone.  
I'm pushing 2 times to yall dome.  
It's my brain and I'm wishin you well can't  
you feel that I was born I had the mission  
right from the start then I carried it then  
I burried it so listen up cause I got to tell  
you one more time stay real and stay up  
as I kick my rhyme's.

Chorus