

Coolio, That's How It Is

Coolio: What up fow?

-Ain't nuthin man, wassup wit you?

C: Try'n to get my hustles on, you know how it is
(right, right)

-What you doin' nowadays?

C: Hustlin', what you doin'?

-School, man. I'm tryin' to get out of this muthafucka, man.

C: Right, well go then...hehe you know what I'm sayin', I'm tryin' to
make money.

[Gunshots]

C: Ah shit, damn there it goes, ah shit!

- See there man, that's what I'm tryin' to do, get up out this
muthafucka,serious

man.I'm fed up with this shit. Nigger set trippin', I ain't even
banging.

C: What

-You know what I'm sayin'? Drive-bys and shit, muthafuckas steelin' my
shit, crackheads. I'm tired of this shit.

C: That's how it is around here though, man. You've been livin' around
here though man.

- Right, right but I'm tired of it.

C: Right,I here you, man.You know sumthin' though?

- What's up man?

C: As much as I hate this muthafucka, I love this muthafucka.

- Right.

C: That's how the ghetto is, man.

-You're right.