

Ludacris, Do the Right Thing

wake uuuuuuuup
i see the sun shine gazing threw window pain
blazing like indo flame its time to wake up
co0me to ur senses manye
snow is all around you
but you dont play no winter games
cartrage all around you
but you dont play netendo games
load them up and fill them up to the top
before you cocking them
trying to get from the botton to the top
like the stock exchange
see i was shitting shaving
hit the coner for a block exchange
amazing what my people would do
for some pocket change
but maybe this aint the life you choose
this is the life you stay strapped and pack a knife
or end up with a bloody nose
street survival or survival of the street
and only the strong survive
there's no survival for the weak
catch a sneak eak at death if ur not on ur p's & q's
they carry banana clip and niggas will peel u for ur shoes
this is the blues but not all hill street
u can call it kill or be killed street
lost a pint of blood let it spill street
stop and wake uuuuuuuuuup
wake uuuuuuuuuup
they say my folkes would do any thing for the fortune and fame
and it will take a fortune to get rid of all the pain
but im saying use ur brain homie do the right thing (let me talk to ya)
use ur brain homie do the right thing (let me talk to ya)
you say the only family u got is in the game
and the only way to make is by sell cocain
but im say use ur brain homie do the right thing (let me talk to ya)
use ur brain homie do the right thing (let me talk to ya)