

# Az, Pieces Of A (Black) Man

[CHORUS: AZ]

Pieces of a black man (uh huh)  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like taboo (taboo)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (Bustin')  
Some servin' state bids, cuz they hustle blind  
Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel (yeah) trapped on savage land it's like taboo (yeah)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (Bustin')  
Some servin' state bids, cuz they hustle blind

[AZ:]

Yo when times get trifle  
I'm subjected to street survival  
See many never complete they cycle, other retreat to bibles  
Livin' holy, but currency seem to control me  
Movin' coldly, in the presence of old parolies  
My mind mold me, keep me in mack mode like Goldie  
Police know me, but ain't got enough to hold me (yeah)  
I follow rules, through the knowledge, swallow jewels  
A form of teachin', from the streets never taught in school (uh huh)  
You caught you lose, a wise man utilize tools  
Solitude certifies all moves  
So I walk this path of the old dread, that lead me off the Ave. (Yeah)  
Absorbin' fast, learnin' from niggas I lost in the past (Yo)  
It's poison plays in these foul days  
Housin' cops & they foul ways, and walkin' through a wild maze  
Holdin' my brain, tryin' to maintain  
Sleet, snow, or rain, I gueses the game'll never change

[CHORUS: AZ]

Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like taboo (taboo)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (Yeah)  
Some servin' state bids, cuz they hustle blind

[AZ:]

Since the genesis, paraphernalia circle my premissis  
Poor images, project life drained my innocence (Uh huh)  
It's all the worst genocide, I guess the water's cursed  
My old earth identify, though her soul is for the church (uh huh)  
She prayed for peace, hopin' I'm saved before she lay deciest  
To say the least, the warden's to wise to play the streets  
I know the ropes, certain niggas to slow to cope (yeah)  
& though I sold some Coke, it was only to stay afloat  
Amongst the frozen hearted, some bentin', some departed  
Inhalin' chocolate, tracin' back to where it started  
The Crack wave 2 for 5, deuce & tres  
The Mack sprays, puffin' lye, truth & days  
& though it sound ill, through all the foul shit, I'm down still  
All aroundn real, rough is the grounds in Brownsville  
I know the ledge, meditatn', holdin' my head  
Eyes red, it's Doe Or Die till I'm dead

[CHORUS: AZ]

Pieces of a black man (black, uh huh)  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like taboo  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (What)  
Some servin' state bids cuz they hustle blind  
Pieces of a black man (yeah, travelin' C'mon)  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land it's like taboo  
Stuck in time (buck, buck) so many young boys bustin' nines  
Some servin' state bids, cuz they hustle blind

[AZ:]

I played all positions, plus learned from each mission  
Politic, wit all teyp niggas wit different diction  
I did it up, from young in some cunt, the way I hit it up  
Buggin' off my first Philly Blunt, and how I lit it up  
But time flyin', playin' these corners'll let it slide by  
Puffin' lye, homicide, coke supplies dry  
So play the game, other slow up change the lane  
Awaken, unchain the brain in exchange to take away the pain  
It's a part of scriptures, put together wit different mixtures  
They tricked us, got us trapped in takin' pictures  
Interogatin', locatin', destination'  
Estimatin', or play a part of them investigatin'  
It's on goin', from them killers, to them broads hoin'  
Unknowin' first time fellons on trial blowin'  
So burn your clips  
And sit back, learn your shit  
The last of these real reps left turned legit

[CHORUS: AZ]

Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel (yeah), trapped on savage land  
it's like taboo (taboo)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines (bustin')  
Some servin' state bids (what, what) cuz they hustle blind  
Pieces of a black man (black man)  
My thoughts travel, trapped on savage land (thoughts travel)  
it's like taboo  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
(buck, buck, buck, buck)  
Pieces of a black man  
My thoughts travel (travel) trapped on savage land, it's like taboo  
(taboo baby)  
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines  
Some servin' state bids cuz they hustle blind  
Pieces of a black man