

Bad Azz, U Don't Wanna Be Broke

[talking]

Check it, brrrrrow!

That was personal!

It's real with this

I came here right now to put a little hope in the hearts,
and the minds of those have-nots

You don't wanna be broke, you wanna be rich and famous

(Bad Azz is a fool)

well why would you go where everybody knows what your name is

(Bad Azz is a fool)

[Verse 1]

I'm a product of the block

selling crumbs off this fifty dollar rock

and my house is the dope spot

on the couch with the door locked

Shorty K's on the phone, Lil J's on the floor

the Jeffersons on the tube somebody knockin at my door

who is it?

I aint expectin no visit

so shady, I answer the door with the 380

cuz lately, haters been pushing my buttons

frontin niggas get nothin

it's like all of the sudden

everybody's want a Bentley

everybody got a rap

everybody done been in a gang or sold a little crack

How's that?

for history on Unsolved Mysteries

you niggas wanna holla at Bad, you can get with me

in traffic I'm a hood-type nigga made good

I'm the chronic wit it, stress weed tastes like wood

and you should, recognize life is more important

every second that goes by, it's only getting shorter

we order death at the burger stand

murder stands closer to love than hate, wait

drugs are more abundant than fate

and there some places about as safe as being nowhere

close to your gun out in Kosovo

run on feet from the cops,

with the lights from the chopper on your back

ditch the strap, with the other hand throw the sack

if they catch me without the gun they gon' stretch me

fuck a six, I'd rather deal with God and repent

and on this one way street of life that ends in the middle

there's a little time left, let's hit the liquor store and get some liquor nigga

drink away the drama before it leads us astray

wake up drunk and do the same thing the very next day

and aye aye

if I cane I aint got enough money honey

real sunny days make me horny, do you want me

to spend a little money on your panties and a movie and some candy with some doobie and some

took her to the hotel

to whoop her and let her throw tail

all around the room, and check out about noon

to zoom zoom

and I smashed off

just to drop the ass off

and turn the beat up, and speed up

cuz this the type of shit that niggas thrash on

[chorus]

You don't wanna be broke, you wanna be rich and famous
(Bad Azz is a fool)
well why would you go, where everybody knows what your name
(Bad Azz is a fool)
I can see you don't know, exactly what the game is
(Bad Azz is a fool)
I'm just trying to give you hope, that's exactly what my aim is
(Bad Azz is a fool)

[Verse 2]

In this forsaken life of sin
they got a cell for you waiting at the pen
your homies is there, that aint never coming back again
it's silly murders in the dope game
robbed and executed over cocaine
from Little Rock on back up to Spokane
and L.A.'s the same thang
the same place the kids play they gang bang
they bang bang and shoot em up
and who the fuck!
got heart enough to talk to a pistol
blow the whistle on your life
it's like craps on the dice
bustin' caps on a bike
flee speedin down an alley
thinking 'Damn! It's somethin bout Cali'
It's water or the Cavi
naw maybe it's the bitches and the sunshine
fool it's the palm trees, cool breeze and one time
This the home of ragtops and swimsuits
we wear Chuck Taylors, nigga we don't fuck with Timb boots
We 2pac wit it (what)
We too hot wit it (what)
Keep two glocks wit em (what)
shoot two cops wit em (what)
we on the block wit it
raw, nonstop wit it
run up bustin', nigga cuz we aint cockin shit
We in the chamber off safety
you in danger if you hatin all that envy and that drama really make me
wanna take it there, make it wear
you aint really safe out here
Comin up on your block
poppin shots out the drop
Snatch my ski mask off, turn the beat up
and speed up, cuz this the shit that niggas thrash on

[Chorus]

Bad Azz is a fool [repeated until end]