

# Fiend, I Was Placed Here

(feat. Holloway of Ghetto Commision)

(Holloway)

As I slide into this gangsta track, I lost so many  
gangstas to this game of crack  
My entourage is camouflage  
And niggas hollering gangsta that  
Gangsta this  
But you ain't no motherfuckin gangsta bitch  
I doubt you ever rocked an ounce, and bouncers had to  
bang a bitch  
Im dangerous  
Not by my choice, but by my lifestyle  
My lifestyle was quite wild, I hustled as a juvenile  
And ran the streets with thuggish niggas, Packin  
plenty heat  
Riding like dirty coroners, niggas like that keep me  
on my feet  
My little cousin doin life with no parole, cause he had  
to peel this nigga ( kill this nigga)  
Realest nigga, I hope you niggas feel me nigga  
Fuck doin bad and fuck being on my ass  
And fuck being that nigga screaming "fuck dawg I wish  
I had"  
I'm bout that dollars, to them bitches that want to  
holla holla  
Me and that nigga Fiend, ain't giving up nothing for  
them punks to swallow  
I ain't gone lie, its a beautiful thing to be a rich  
man  
But peep game, the way I had to get it was a bitch man

(chorus)

Where do I belong  
Is this world my home  
Where do I belong  
Is this world my home

(Fiend)

Yo, I was tried dawg in the ghetto, told to survive  
the best way I can  
How these young black males, gone teach theyself to be  
a man  
I heard my God was killed by the clan  
What? that ain't in my plan  
I'll be damned if they gone stop us praying  
Look I spoke to let my inner thoughts get carried away  
Every child thats born, somebody got buried that day  
Holloway dog, if I ain't really know no better  
I swear my life was measured, and its slowly getting  
severed  
And it feels like "I don't even know my life no more,  
so when I live like, I don't know right no more"  
My brother Kevin told me to protect your mama  
Or either dog purgatory is where they'll never find ya  
I got scraps and bruises, and my eyes are plenty damp  
>From the unsincere to near my real camp  
I am disgusted, get ready to say fuck it  
You know what partner, go head and turn around this  
Cutlass

(Fiend talking)

Watch the curb nigga  
Man what the..Hollow man what the fuck you doin?

(Holloway)

Nigga you wanted me to turn the motherfuckin car  
around, I'm turning this bich around  
Now what you gone do nigga?

(Fiend)

So, so you think I told you to turn this motherfucker  
around for nothin

(Holloway)

Nigga handle your business

(Fiend)

Unlock the door

(Holloway)

Lets do it