Flipmode Squad, Do For Self

Hey Yo! Yo Sham! Yo SHAM!!! -Yo,yo,yo! come here nigga, wassup man? -whats the deal, son? How you doin man? -Chillin man What you fuckin with that cat over there for? -He is my nigga, son. Nahah, don't fuck around with that nigga, yo. -What you sayin,god? I know that nigga---what? I gotta hold it down for my homes, son Lemme talk to ya for a second, man, c'mere, c'mere I been through bullshit, forced to pull shit at the enemy if I did it homes, it was the end of me back in the days, I'ma say like around your age -what makes you figure that? yo, I used to move the same ways carying guns, sell a nickle chums to bums run away from home, running through the streets with a chrome -nigga, fuck that, you see I'm livin on my own -my life is based on the same place and the same zone -thugs call me the Don, but never feel my calm -at the same time you know it's hard for me to stay on yeah I'm feelin ya, but at I gotta keep it real with ya only when you got dough, niggas wanna be with ya they feel ya out, find out about your whereabouts best friends turn enemies, plotting to take you out -but it's all good, becuz they show me love in tha hood -I got this shit locked, don't worry bout it. lemme cross ya out

Chorus:

Hey yo, I walk by myself,I die by myself cuz ain't nobody gonna help me but my goddamn self I do for my self,make moves for my self cuz ain't nobody gonna help me but my goddamn self I walk by myself,I die by myself cuz ain't nobody gonna help me but my goddamn self I do for my self,make moves for my self cuz ain't nobody gonna help me but my goddamn self

Verse 2:

You see them cats that you run with, they allways in some dumb shit I'm tellin you right now, them cats shouldn't fuck with -Now who the fuck is you? To tell me what to do? -tryin to start some real shit, tryin to make me flip on my crew Go ahead and play hardass! live your life fast tryin to warn you, seem like these streets got you gassed -I got a problem right now, and I can't maintain -I got some big time cat tryin ta split my fame -yo, you see me in the street and wanna scream my name -with some caked up voice, yo I made my chioce -Tim and his boys foul plans was to leave me moised -so I stood up, prayin to God that this ain't my last luck -yo they got me judged, call tha blue cross cops ran up *FREEZE!!!* -say please don't move too much, I think my man sat me up -on a fact(?) shining to much Left you wet up, same muthafuckas used to friend up got you hospitalized, look how you end up hooked up to a respirator, body all bent up

your moms callin me at my home,cryin on the phone why the fuck you didn't listen? wouldn't be in this position you still breathing, a chance to change the way you living -no more claiming the streets, I got a daughter to raise -if i would've listened to you, I would never have got blaised -now I'm fucked up,laying in this bed cramped up -needles in my arm, thinkin how these cats play tough -real thoughts in my head,oh how I showed 'em love -fuck it, from now on gotta keep my shit real calm -plans to move up outta there, and grab my family to be gone

Chorus

Chorus playin in the background while they talks Yo...Sham? -yo.. wake up nigga how you doing man, -fucked up right now, son didn't you see I saw you earlier on the day,kicked it to ya man the streets ain't no muthafuckin joke, nigga -yo, son, see what they did to my fuckin leg, son? I'm tired of that bullshit, i'm sorry---can't even lift my shit no more. got holes up in this shit, you holy now? you believe in tha lord now, don't ya, muthafucka? -yeah... when you get outta this bitch, you better know how to walk the path muthafucka. -you grabbin me to get up outta here? there's lot of things you can do in the world, you're to young for this bullshit you hear me? -I know -definitely

when you get better you come out, make your mama proud, make yourself proud, you keep ya head up, nigga -definitely you understand? -I understand

what the fuck, nigga, at the end of the day you's a man. Act like one -definitely