

# Juvenile, Tha Man

[Juvenile]

I'ma stay thuggin, how I came is how I leave  
When I say somethin, best believe that's how it be  
Motherfuckers, too - yeah I said it, nigga, I mean it  
Bitch was dressed in gangsta and switch, wodie, I seen it  
One of these Juvie-fuckin' hoes gon' get you caught up  
Me, I wear ReeBoks and Girbauds, and play it smarter  
If them boys in tha ben, they go bluckahda on tha block  
I'ma be gettin' somewhere, your ass gonna get shot  
You paid 1500... I paid 5999  
Got diamonds and Rolexes that shine at tha same time  
I ain't scared... but I ain't dumb, and I ain't stupid  
I know how ta survive in tha project and how ta do shit  
If I hit a hustle I ain't tellin' tha biz  
'Cause tha witness will tell them people who tha murderer is  
Your main man'll put four or five to your wig  
Take tha Coke can and throw you off the side of the bridge  
Gotta be able to think, gotta know when to move out  
Gotta read through the lines, gotta know what these hoes 'bout  
Gotta separate your business from your family and friends  
Gotta bust a nigga head if he plottin to do you in  
I done did dirt, so I know what's tha consequences  
Let my shit burst, tryin' ta knock out a nigga denchures  
Always keep cool to see through these fools  
Cause we do the shit that people see on the news  
So, follow me now into a world of stress  
Where wodie tryin' ta get it all 'cause he don't settle for less  
Ain't satisfied 'til all of his beef is put to rest  
Slangin' that iron... with a soldier rag on his neck  
And credit for they people in case they wanna connect  
He ain't hidin'.. he still ridin'.. in the 'jects  
He gotta be willin' to play tha game 'til his death  
Nigga bangin'.. hit you in your brain, now who next  
I be cool at all times and acknowledge.. when I'm wrong  
Shit I went through when tha Feds got my game real small  
I'm not tha smartest motherfucker walkin  
But I can tell a fake motherfucker when he talkin  
My daddy always told me, "Boy, don't be a follower  
You got a lot of pride, but some you need to swallow up  
You keep that attitude, you won't see tomorrow, bruh"  
I soak it up, and got better as a hustler

[Lil' Turk]

I'm a head buster, a straight up Nolia nigga  
Young thugger  
Fuck up, I show ya, nigga, that I don't play  
Keep a K for protection  
With fifty... never run without my weapon  
I stand out here, tie ducked with bandanas  
I show no fear, what'chu 'bout we can handle  
I'm real as they came, a untamed guerrilla  
'Bout bustin' your brains, whoever be wit'cha  
I have no pics, I split your shit  
Whoever you with, I'ma split they shit  
Ya steal or get stole, wet or get wet  
Bust or get bust on, move a chest or lose a chest  
Try not to miss when you cock back and shoot  
You shoot and miss, then it's all on you  
Ain't no game, it's real dog, live or ya die  
Real in tha field, dog, ya live or ya die  
Even though I'm a lil' bitty nigga  
Look, I got big nuts and they hang low, nigga  
I ain't scared ta bust  
Want beef, let me know.. and look, we can tear this bitch up

You or me.. me or you.. gon' bite tha dust  
Wuz up, nigga  
Wuz up, nigga  
You afraid, go ta church, I ain't scared at all  
Lose your head, fuck with Turk, 'cause I'm knockin' it off  
I'ma keep my hands clean, ride for some change  
Niggas gon' ride for me, niggas that's untamed  
Niggas who bang that heroin, or snort that cocaine  
Niggas out that project don't mind sprayin' thangs  
Fools who that slang that iron for me (When tha beef start)  
When tha beef start, ride for me  
You ready to ride for me