

Juvenile, The Verdict

See Im'a show ya how ta break it down
They changed and they forced ta face it now
Fake niggaz spreadin like vapors now
Think dey hard cause dey made a lil paper now
Walk around like dats what shaped us now
It's funny how they all wanna be gangstas now
But you will know it when I walk up on ya slowly grippin my nine
Cause das when it's over
Everybody for self so its just me against the world
I tried ta swallow my pride but I think I'm ready ta earl
Steady tellin my girl to be patient a lick comin
Eatin tuna everyday got her full wit a sick stomach
In da hallway lookin for it all day
Aint nuthin in da projects I'm going to da parkway
I put my niggas on
Dem niggas put dey niggas on
I got caught up and hollad back dem niggas did me wrong
Had me like damn das how it is
Cant even get a zone?
Had me feelin like it was on on da telephone
To each his own
In da streets you're alone
Lets me see if ya still roam if ya people are gone
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I'm not ya playtoy
I'm not ya homeboy
I'm not ya fake I'm ya real McCoy boy
I'm not dat phony niggapretend-a-roni nigga
Not all about a bitch aint about his money nigga

I try ta get me
F**k! What could it be?
I hate the circumstances that a nigga livin in
I really wouldn't wanna walk up on ya ass grippin my nine
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I'm in da coupe cellular phone powered off
I made enough money today I'm gon shop it off
Caught a exit hit da Shell
Told em top it off
Grabbed a Tropicana juice so I could pop it off
I stay sharp I aint trippin like a lot of ya'll
Feet lookin nice in the Prada, get a lot of draws
Bitches starin at me hard but dey aint watchin yall
You better stop, pause, look at you a nice broad
I deal a lot of hard, I am not a fraud
Double up tha charge
You see the credit card
I hope you got a heavy toe

I hope ya ready for it
I'm in and out of every ward, bout ta set it off
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