

# Kurupt, I Ain't Shit Without My Homeboyz

Suckers!

[daz]

How many real homeboys y'all got out there?

Can y'all count on one hand? i can

Straight up, dogg pound gangstas

Funky fresh in the flesh

Yeah

That's what i'm talking about

Yo kurupt, kick that!

[kurupt]

I ain't shit with out my homeboys

Although at times it seems

Trying to make it to different stages, lights and dreams

Different mistakes that was made during the time of the struggle

Two pits unleashed, but held by one muzzle

It's complicated like a puzzle

Puzzle pieces and money double

?? really in trouble

I'ma hit the spot and snatch all the knots and pots

Then get ghost by the most of y'all get ?gostic?

Get the fuck out of here!

Ain't no body else i can call (who dat?)

Besides my motherfucking doggs

I ain't shit without my homeboyz

[daz]

When there's trouble who the fuck can you rely on to die on

On sight, me and my niggas do it wrong or right

I ignite, the fire, marijuana get's me higher

Always drinking and smoking philly's

Getting a nigga wild

Gettin paid, that's my only desire

Big style, lil' floss, tray dee and me

K-u-r-u-p-t, soopaflly and crooked eye

Until then

I hope god don't pass me by

Every day i work harder to try

Never to fall

But i often rise!

Every day before i open my eyes

To my cousin big flip locked down in the pen

To my other homeboyz i won't ever see again

Like gone in the wind

Like a lottery spin

When it comes down to it

Nigga, who's your foes and your friends?

I ain't shit without my homeboyz

[crooked eye]

So what could make a crook stay down for his troop

Could it be the gunshots we ducked as a youth huh?

What about the cops we hid from on the roof

Or the shootouts we survived with out wearing a bulletproof

We fruits from a tree that was rotten to the root

We wasn't supposed to make it our survival don't compute

I had to chase the paper cause the loot would run from me

We had navigator dreams and only bust money

We rise and we fall together, all together

We brawl and we ball together

Doggs forever

Like uhhh (lots of people) and you don't stop!

Fuck around with one of the homies

Watch the glock pop!  
One love and keep hollering back  
We could split my last dollar in fact  
Pop your collar to that  
Crooked eye need a whole click  
And like "folls and giblets"  
That's some cold shit. my nigga, some cold shit

[soopafly]

Cold shit when you elevate and get into some more shit  
When we ride together niggas be like "oh shit!"  
Dogg pound in the house, rockin the party  
(lots of people) all night long!  
Gettin high til the break of dawn  
Chipped up like a cellular phone  
Back up, watch it shine like chrome  
And division when you in this shit  
But together we can't be fucked with, crush shit  
Never settle for less then the plush shit  
But still don't forget when we was broke  
About nine or ten lokes, with only one joint to smoke  
Man, i can count on both hands  
The different stands and planes  
Niggaz took to make it better for the fam  
We made our first five grand, was like god damn  
New khakis and cortese  
We learned the essential meaning of what a whore is  
Still clockin more biz  
Always looking up, cause if you look down your fucked  
Soopafly ?? and chucks, but i ain't shit without my homeboyz

[overlapping last line, sung]

Please believe i ain't shit without my homeboyz (and that's real shit)  
I ain't nothing without my homeboyz (i ain't shit without my homeboyz)

[slip capone]

Shit, not capone  
Real niggaz i knew before i was grown  
A lot of motherfuckers died  
But i'ma still ride  
And represent the evil motherfuckin westside  
It ain't nothing but trues  
Real niggaz that payed the dues  
Picture me rollin with gay dudes  
Nigga please, we g's and dress like we serve keys  
On the block where we chopped rocks, we copped and made g's  
Down to die for each other  
Cause you and i for each other  
In a gangster matrimony we brothers  
Can't nothing seperate gang  
We ganged from intiation to marks  
Fuck around and catch she sparks  
Cause see no gangsta gang  
That i motherfuckin claim  
Run ?siegal, money mack,? and mack is you man  
I ain't shit without my homeboyz

[chorus til fade]

I ain't nothing without my homeboyz  
Please believe i ain't shit without my homeboyz