

# Shabazz The Disciple, Oasis

(Chorus: Repeat 2X)

We came a long way up from fighting court cases  
Running the streets dirty with guns on our waists  
Tryna be a man feed a fam and build a basis  
Treaded the sandhills, hip hop is my oasis

(Verse One)

It all began up in 100 dwight  
When my uncle younganutt handed me my first mic  
At 13 years old, I realized it was a road  
And at the end I would win lots of pots of gold  
Never lost the flame, never divorced the game  
Everybody who know me know I paid the cost for fame  
To be a billionaire, the god struggled for years  
Some nights I shed tears when I said my prayers  
Been shot at alot of times for slinging nickels and dimes  
On the road to the riches that was paved with crime  
I was sought of caught in between the streets and a mic  
Niggaz never touched the knuckles  
Cause they knew I could fight  
Red Hook was one projects easy to get killed in  
My mother always told me stay from underneath them buildings  
I scrambled all my life, finally I found my purpose  
I'ma be a disciple to hip hop long as the earth twist

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)

My mother and Mrs. Irene had me, Klief, and Elliot sing  
+Rappers Delight+ by the Sugarhill Gang, at her baby shower  
Now I realize that's what gave me power  
At 8 years old that was my first hip hop encounter  
Then I went on playing keyboards with adam ellis  
Only 12 but we could play whatever people tell us  
In the halls of Red Hook, I was the king of the beat box  
Back when me and Mr. Ice walked around singing rock box  
He was the nicest emcee in the hook on Red Hook day  
When niggaz saw us behind the ropes they were shook  
We feint to lace the mic and young always allowed us  
Used to go from block to block to battle  
And people would crowd us  
On staircases with rah and sha the ganja would spark me  
I was fiending to battle dougie fresh, buff and biz markie  
Was always a ghetto star and highly respected  
Lashawna always asked me when I'm gonna make a record  
People seen something in me I didn't see in myself  
Shit I was only having fun, niggaz loved how it felt  
My 2 daughters denysha, yay-yay, my whole family  
I dedicate this to y'all for believing in me

(Chorus)

(Verse Three)

I come from humble beginnings, a project apartment  
7 kids on 2 beds, the rest on the carpet  
My mother raised her brothers and sisters on welfare  
As well as her own kids, and she didn't have any healthcare  
Now we tryna get houses with cars in garages  
Manage twa's, bubble hot tub massages  
Laughing all the way to the bank with my goddess  
Tryna put gold bars in the safe, platinum artist  
No longer settling for the crumbs on the cake  
No more embezzling or we running from jake  
Shopping sprees copping threes rocking designer things

No more selling poppy seeds or hocking diamond rings  
Celebration of life, everyday's like christmas  
Taking my baby girls on trips, and fulfilling their gift list  
Sending my ol' earth on vacation on the love boat  
After a cruise around the world she comes home to a fur coat  
Relax with black sand all up between her toes on beaches  
Enjoying the breeze from palm trees, sipping crushed peaches  
Shit, back in the days the only island niggaz been on was rikers  
Doing pushups with them lifers!

(Chorus)