

To: MR. Dennis Sobin,
Title: Publisher/Director
Address: 2512 Virginia Ave N.W. 58043, Washington, D.C. 20037

From: Wm Steven C. Brown

S.C.D.C. #280114

Q-3-B-#112

4300Ardawn Road

DeLoach, South Carolina, 29664

Date: 9/29/2014

MR. SOBIN,

I received the material ~~that~~ that you sent to me in reference

to my book being published. I will like to show my appreciation

to you for even allowing me this opportunity to have my material(s)

acknowledged. I'm expecting to receive some money soon, so I will

be donating \$50.00 to the foundation. I have been released out

of dock up, so I am able to make more happen. Enclosed, I

have submitted ~~03~~ more songs, in contrary to that. I will be

sending (one) hand written short story within (3) weeks. I'm working on

completing a full book. Now that I have been given an opportunity

to showcase my talents, I will be utilizing your foundation with

to showcase my talents. You also made mentioning that you will be promoting

my song (music book). What type of avenues are you taking? I'm ramp

does the entire world gets the chance to review my material?

I will also like to know if you can send to me some phone #'s and

addresses of different artists and/or producers, so that I can

make some propositions regarding selling my music. Will you continue to

represent me as a publisher? I will be corresponding with you about and

hopefully we can build a bond (Beuh), I'm really striving hard to make

Something with my talents. I understand that you have things to do so I can and will patiently wait on a response back from. Thanks Again Mr. Sobin -

Strength to the struggle!

Inspiration

This address has changed!

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untitled:

hook: I never took heed! wish I would have listen to my mama!
guess I got to suffer (cause its) the choice I made! the tears
I shed! it was all 'apart of my ways! no father - figure
(home) went astray back in my days!... X2

verse: one: I ask god to Bless my soul / cause why my heart is so

bold! in the streets in the days only hustle for,
gold! mama told me life your living son! straighten
your roads! didnt pay attention - evidently, now im stuck
in a hole! intraped like a beast when I eat / praying
for sleep / why the murder rate revolving like the war
in the east! I pray to god my (home) rest why they
all deceased! for me to take a mans' life, in a ways)
praying the least (chances) are never think / gone die
with my shank! (cause where im from (constantly brothers)
strive for rank! Therapeutic - on a diet, cause I want
to survive! the system will feed you anything just to
ruin your lives! I be the best to manifest, you better open
your eyes! mama (always) told me son! just to hard to
Realize!...

hook: I never took heed! wish I would have listen to my mama!
guess I got to suffer, (cause its) the choice I made! the
tears I shed! it was all 'apart of my ways! no father -
figure (home) went astray back in my days!... X2

verse: two: I ask god to Bless my soul / cause why my heart is so
bold! I would get away with it! never do it again!
dare(s) proclaim to be your (home) they was never your
friends! when heartless men pretend to be never
sitting no trends! on my hands) and knees, when I pray
ITS) Best to Amend! god can be your witness even
though your life is sin / erase my past and my fears! though
ITS) Playing again! optimiste - ~~the~~ futuristic, like (pause)
revolving in / create a path shall I last! before my life!

In the grass/so many gods people have to go, makes me mad/ to
understand the truth, its best to visualize the pass/loss times
in the world aint we all so glad?.. war stories, what we
trade like back in the days/ pass tense how we live, never
changing your ways/ the rapette - on a diet (cause I want to
survive/ the system will feed you anything just to ruin your lives)
I be the best to manifest, you better open your eyes/ mama always
told me son! just to hard to realize!..

Hook: I never took heed/ wish I would have listen to my mama/
guess I got to suffer, (cause its) the choice I made/ the tears
is heed/ it was all apart of my ways/ no father figure (homer)
WENT ASTRAY BACK IN MY DAYS/...X2

Verse: These! I ask God to bless my soul/ cause why my heart is so cold/
Almost something like the greatest story ever to be
told/ stress behind steel bars/ when I gained control/
A free man now im set so I can play my roll/ that's a
model to the youth/ but give them the truth/ positive
leaders of a wise man, that's all so true/ so many times
we subum, now we back to be who? a father figure in this
world man for all of you/ wish I could change my life
line (homer) what would I do?.. I erase a rap sheet full
of crimes/ Therapeutic on a diet (cause I want to survive/
The system will feed you anything just to ruin your lives/ I be
The best to manifest, you better open your eyes/ mama always
told me son! just to hard to realize!..

Hook: I never took heed/ wish I would have listen to my mama/
guess I got to suffer, (cause its) the choice I made/ the tears
is heed/ it was all apart of my ways/ no father figure (homer)
WENT ASTRAY BACK IN MY DAYS/...X2

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(I 'S MAKE SOMETHIN') (Club song)

(Chorus): S HAUTY JUS S HAKE SOMETHIN' / S HAKE SOMETHIN' X 3
LET ME SEE YOU WORK THAT / LET ME SEE YOU POP THAT X 2
S HAUTY JUS S HAKE SOMETHIN' / S HAKE SOMETHIN' X 3
LET ME SEE YOU DROP THAT / LET ME SEE YOU BOUNCE THAT X 2
VERSE: ONE: S HAUTY JUS S HAKE SOMETHIN' / WORK SOMETHIN' / S HAUTY
JUS DROP SOMETHIN' / BOUNCE SOMETHIN' / S HAUTY JUS POP
SOMETHIN' / WIGGLE SOMETHIN' / NOW LET ME SEE YOU WORK
THAT / LET ME SEE YOU WORK THAT...

(Chorus): S HAUTY JUS S HAKE SOMETHIN' / S HAKE SOMETHIN' X 3
LET ME SEE YOU WORK THAT / LET ME SEE YOU POP
THAT X 2

VERSE: TWO: S HAUTY JUS DO SOMETHIN' / SHOW SOMETHIN' / S HAUTY JUS ROCK
SOMETHIN' / BLOW SOMETHIN' / S HAUTY JUS POP SOMETHIN' / DRINK
SOMETHIN' / NOW LET ME SEE YOU DROP THAT / LET ME SEE YOU
WORK THAT...

(Chorus): S HAUTY JUS S HAKE SOMETHIN' / S HAKE SOMETHIN' X 3
LET ME SEE YOU WORK THAT / LET ME SEE YOU POP THAT X 2

OUTRO: (TALKING PART): AYE S HAUTY DON'T BE ~~STUCK~~ / S HAKE SOMETHIN' FOR
A NIGGAH!!!

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"Shawty"
(sing hook)

Chorus: shawty - shawty - shawty - shawty - shawty x 2

Verse 1: (1) kind of hard shawty trying to maintain in this

Pain (1) kind of hard shawty trying to maintain in these chains (1) kind of hard shawty trying to

explain these things (1) kind of hard shawty Yo! I guess that life is strange but understand ah

brother here and (yeah) im doing you cool regardless of the situation (yeah) im keeping it true/because if it

wasnt for you I wouldnt be this strong today/so cheesy To you we tap out cups and proceed on to day/lucky dufe

such a huge challenge Yo! shawty we make it/ the best of what we have and yo! we never forsake it/ I never

proposition baby girl I make it/ the better happen fast Baby girl no waiting/ and everyday I wake up/ I think about

you hard shawty/ everyday I wake up/ you always on my mind shawty/ if you knew what it do/ you be right here right

now shawty/ celebrating this dove affair/ baby girl that we share/...

Chorus: shawty - shawty - shawty - shawty - shawty x 2

Verse 2: I never spill my love shawty yo! its all for you/ your contacts, style, personality is true/ and everything

(about you baby girl makes me do the unexpected things) in life, sometimes without even a clue/ so hard

I try to figure out the unexpected part/ (perhaps) the last time (yeah) we took a stroll in the park/ Halloween

night as we held hands in the dark/ (sweet things) I if I whispered ear seems) like so far/ and here we do now shawty

we done grew for real/ (adult) now baby girl, we

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done. Blow for real! memories) still there so we both hold
on! Pass tense half the future so we both move on/and even
though we fell apart, you apart of my heart, the breath
that I need, the rings on my ear, when I park/and even
if the doves) still there, its) no need to sort/especially
when feelings) and emotions) Reak from the start.
(sing hook)
Chorus: shawty - shawty - shawty - shawty - shawty x2

title: ("straight drop it")

1 of 2

Chorus: AH, AH, AH - straight drop it x3
AH, AH, AH - we gone ball hard / we gone make noise / we gone do what / x1 - Repeat 2x

verse one: we gone lock this / we gone smash this / they can't stop this /
AH, AH, AH / cause we too strong / yo we too deep / packin plenty heat /
AH, AH, AH / pay attention cuz / you can pass bye / the streets show us love /
AH, AH, AH / already famous / already known / yo! even before the song /
AH, AH, AH / you gone cop this / you gone rock this / c.d's in the disc /
AH, AH, AH / young millionaires / young billionaires / I got + the name there /
AH, AH, AH / y'all faking stacks / y'all cat's act / I'm doing the max - homie /
AH, AH, AH / like big things / push big wheels / straight drop real / ...

Chorus: AH, AH, AH - straight drop it x3
AH, AH, AH - we gone ball hard / we gone make noise / we gone do what / x1 - Repeat 2x

verse two: yo! we get mail / A.T.L. / The streets know us well /
AH, AH, AH / yo! peep this / yo! hear this / you gotta see this /
AH, AH, AH / y'all cats rookies / still minor league / I'm in the pros ("Bee") /

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AT, AH, AH, AH, Big contracts / certified macks / ride burban, lac's /
AT, AH, AH, AH, If its gun play / if its pistol play / we make'm all
Lay /
AT, AH, AH, AH, we all about our biz / money come first / That's what
is trust /
AT, AH, AH, AH, yo! your rhymes wear / and you talk cheap / you on the hot
Seat /
AT, AH, AH, AH, plus we got buzz / in the streets cuz / straight drop loud / ...
Chorus —————
AT, AH, AH, AH, Straight drop it / ... X3
AT, AH, AH, AH, we gone ball hard / we gone make
noise / we gone do what / XI - re peat ZX

Verse: one: Tomorrow Aint never promised

Chorus: Tomorrow Aint never promised/
I live to die - hah-/
we live to die - hah-/
I live to die - hah-/
Xy

Verse: one: Tomorrow Aint never promised / I live to die
cause / I understand cause / There aint no love
cause /

Tomorrow Aint never promised / Another day yo -
I love to see so / my younger youth grow /
Tomorrow Aint never promised / so we live to
sin / on our hands and knees / Repent - god
let me in /

Tomorrow Aint never promised / believe it dog /
prepare myself just in case, I have to take a
fall yo / ...

Chorus: Tomorrow Aint never promised /
I live to die - hah- /
we live to die - hah- /
I live to die - hah- /
Xy

Verse: Two: Tomorrow Aint never promised / so I shoot first /
I be the last man to take a ride in that
hears /

Tomorrow Aint never promised / in god we
All trust / sacrifice hard till we crumble back
to dust /
Tomorrow Aint never promised / you heard that /

It was murder when she wrote it / so I thought it
 on the track # yo!

Tomorrow Aint never promised / its coming to an end /
 before its All over / free my brothers out the pen, yo!

Chorus: Tomorrow Aint never promised /
 I live to die - huh -
 we live to die - huh -
 I live to die - huh -
 I live to die - huh - / X4

Verse: Three: Tomorrow Aint never promised / so I place my heart and
 Show some love to the struggle / we got diseases dog /
 H-I-V - Killing brothers - real hard dog /
 Tomorrow Aint never promised / so I keep heat / Recession
 got us all thugging hard just to eat /
 Tomorrow Aint never promised / but my soul to keep / and
 Special thanks to my Lord / before I go to sleep /
 Tomorrow Aint never promised / so we all collide / and when
 The smoke finally clears, how many died? ...
 Tomorrow Aint never promised / I realize chances are
 the opposition - coming - in desire /
 Tomorrow Aint never promised / but medication I have
 become the substitution / for our complications /
 Tomorrow Aint never promised / so I learn back / and take
 A peak off into time / now do the knowledge back / ...

Chorus: Tomorrow Aint never promised /
 I live to die - huh -
 we live to die - huh -
 I live to die - huh -

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Title: "Mr. Flamboyant"

Chorus: Mr. Flamboyant / game I'm on it / Money I
got it / and them breads they love it /
give it up to them / Make'em work
for it / Trappin in the summer time
hustle game historic! "... x2

Verse one: cop me a lac only paid three
racks /

Back on the block bout to jack ten stacks /
Money is a issue (yes!) I gotta have it /
Shawn John - ed hardy (yeah), I got a habit /
Jay's on sale and they all for the low /
A buck twenty five to the mall I go /
Castro - fedro hit them with the blow /
Show game sittin high official like dro /
Peepin out the fashion / know im straight
matchin / gucci head to toe / yall dudes
only Actin / stuntin on you cats everyday
never change / straight drop ~~them~~ see it
in da chain / dime piece bitch got a brother
in the game / certified head so I call her
wood grain! ...

Chorus: Mr. Flamboyant / game I'm on it / money I got it /
And them breads they love it / give it up to
them / make'em work for it / Trappin in the
summer time hustle game historic! "... x2

Verse Two: socks knee high / cause I got a wad of stacks /
pockets out of use, so I stash all of that / money
coming hard / yall dudes out of wack / your

hustle game flat / like the back of a Axel / Been getting
money; yall cats dont want it / worrying bout my trap
spot, All up on it / working for them people; like a
n g a dont see it / got dope on you homie!
yeah; you better throw it / haters every where! they
dont wanna see you ball but do it any way! shoot em
up at the mall / gang banging in my hood! yall heard
it all / straight to the club! Now we sipping Alcoholic
pressure bust pipes! These dudes dont like / The fact
my pimp game certified like Ike / Turner! with a
burner The number one ~~stinner~~ I'm sittin' higher homie!
why you still just a learner...

Chorus: Mr. Flamboyant / game I'm on it / money I got
it and them breads they love it / give it up
to them / make em work for it / Trappin' in the
summertime - hustle game historic / ... x2

Verse Three: I aint superstitious / But shit's gettin'
suspicious / cats blowin up the spot like
bubblicious / Take a step back observing
Through the beams / cadillac Arrest ("AHH")
Forensics on the scene / my whip game supreme /
something like my bling / Imma tell you like
George Foreman - come clean / hitcha with a
left / Then counter with a right / double
combination granite to see the light / move
like a Bishop, on the chess board / hard

3 of 2

To check-mate I don't try it in cold/hot for
The moment, just the way I like it! (Phillies)
And them dutch(es) man! you know in boat to
packem/Rocks on my knuckles/Jewels on
my buckles/got long money homie like
Steve Erkle/....

(Chorus) ——— Mr. Flamboyant game I'm on it!
Money I got it! and them breads
They love it! give it up to them!
make'em work for it! Trappin'
the summer time hustle game
Historic".... Xz



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Title ("Street-Life")

1 of 3

Chorus (sing) The street life / i live it / yes! i done lived
it yall
yes! i been through it / yes! i been through
it All now i done gave it / done gave it
up / for the Jakes - n - snakes / cuz! i cant
see me / falling victim - no homie! x2

Verse one: yoi! The game wasn't given to me / I had to learn
it!
yoi! The reps wasn't handed to me / I had to earn
it!

yoi! The stripes wasn't passed to me / I had to burn it!
yoi! The streets wasn't nice to me / I had to run it!
yoi! The money wasn't given to me / I had to take it!
When the life came presented to me! I had to live it!
When the clothes - sneakers - couldn't afford / I had
To steal em!

runnin' - ducin' - Inn and out of them stores / its how
I done them!

Speak the truth, real is all that! I fell
say pay attention homie yeah! I spit whatever i fell
follow me, lets take a peek before we step into time!
As i remind, so i can leave a little thought for the
mind!

Just one time! trying to escape the evil forces of
Crime - my shine!

you can be a better man from me! yeah! i rezone!
its the street life, its all that i know! And if you
want it!

Pay Attention to the debts ill homie! (pause) you can have it...

(Chorus): (sing) the street life! i live it! yes! i done lived
 it yall!
 yes! i been through it! yes! i been through
 it all! now i done gave it! done gave it
 up! for the Jakes - a - snakes / cuz i cant
 see me! falling victim - no homiel. Xz

verse two: yo! the game wasn't promised to me! i had
 to learn it!

yo! respect wasn't given to me! i had to take it!
 yo! the streets wasn't good to me! i had to chase
 it!

yo! them dudes wasn't real with me! they all
 front it!

yo! the struggle wasn't nice to me! but still i love
 it!

when the situation came presented! i had to embrace
 it!

when the pain, tears, couldn't conceal, i had to show
 it!

running, duckin', in - a - out of them stages, i tried to
 hide it!

spitt the game, real is all that i know, so what it do?
 follow me, humblizin the truth! reality!

Bare witness to the book of the genesis, no resistance!
 labled a trouble maker had no guidance! no allowance!
 had to rob, steal, exposed to crime, a
 life of violence!

its the street life, its all that i know/ and
if you want it/
pay Attention to the debts i'll homie! (cause you
can have it/...

Chorus) — The street life / i live it / yes! i done
lived it yall!

yes! I been through it / yes! i been through
it all/ now i done gave it / done gave it
UP/ for the takes -- snakes/ cuz! i cant
see me/ falling victim - no homie! X2

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Chorus (sing songy)
 Wanna Southern Baller / man! shawty she
 gonna spoil her / her friend girls! they
 Try to foul her / Take a ride off in
 The Impaler / s.c. When we roll up
 In Georgia / z6's on the Laci makeem
 holler / jump out! Then I'm popping
 my collar... x2

verse one: up in that duce and that quarter / paint job
 A baller and shawty - she wanna holler / in
 the club - and im popping my collar / her
 friend girls - they Try to foul her / cause !
 be slangin' them chickens / man! be pimpin'
 them pigeons / they bring me so many didgets /
 And stacks be standing like midgets / cuz - !
 All i know is the grind / like to ride and
 smoke on that pine / so I just put on
 some sounds / when im ready to clear up
 my mind / when shawty creep back around /
 In the caddie / with the windows let down / ...

Chorus (sing - songy)
 Wanna Southern Baller / man! shawty she
 gonna spoil her / her friend girls! they
 Try to foul her / Take a ride off in
 The Impaler / s.c. When we roll up
 In Georgia / z6's on the Laci makeem
 holler / jump out! Then im popping my collar / x2

Verse Two: Man! I'm some where up in Florida / cause I
Be Rockin' them gators / and splergin' hard
on them haters / looking like im riding
e lelatars / colors changing like now-a-laters /
At night disappear like some vapors / paint
Job looking like lucky stripes / 22's on my
Twin dirt bikes / I'm crusin' fresh off the
Lot / Lookin' like some gold in the pot /
And you know the chevy is hot / Rollin' on
some Tru's and some valves / and I be pimpin'
Them ho's / hit'em up like im slamm'in'
Some doors / Then I be counting my rolls / ...

Chorus ("sing songy") Imma southern Baller / man! shawty
She wanna holler / Dime piece, so im
gonna spoil her / her friend girls,
They try to Fowler / Take a ride off
! in the Imperial sic! when we roll
up in georgia / z6 son the laci
makeem holler / jump out! Then im
popping my collar / ... x2

Verse Three: plenty gaid off up in my mouth / we doing
it big in the south / a fourth of July, we
cookin' out / now every body chip in / couple
pounds of that erbi! and some hen / yeah!
Man I gotta get right / cause I be ballin'
Tonight / smoked out in that stankin' -
Lankin' / slow down keep the cops of my
Ass / take a quick left, watchem bye
Pass / Then I get back up on the gas!

34F3

And now im heading to Atlanta/Manu whats
up in that Bama yeah! yo boy fresh out the
slammer/with trick up in miami/and now
im shootn' for a granny/...

Chorus: I'm a Southern baller/man! Shady she
wanna holler/ Dime piece, so im gonna
spoil her/ her friend girls, they try to
fowler/ Take a ride off in the Imperial/
s.c.i. when we roll up in Georgia/ 26's
on the lac! makeem holler/ bump out! then
im popping my collar/...xz

([REDACTED])
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"every day/life"
(rap part)
Phonics: same song/same game in the hood/so what's good/everyday
(sing part)
life/everyday life/xu

Verse 2: in the hood I live my life but cheffing on wood/
everyday life - everyday life
dukes say im living life, but im misunderstood/
every day life - everyday life
like a boggie kin folk cuz I tell them what's good/
every day life - everyday life
and if I die before I fail, then homie know that I
should/ everyday life - everyday life

find away up out this game/ cause dodging the pain/
everyday life - everyday life
Bottle popping everyday man when do it change/
everyday life - everyday life
Brothers still riding Chevy's still bussing them things/
everyday life - everyday life
Choppers and them a lock fourty's, Brothers driving for fame/
everyday life - everyday life...

(rap part)
Phonics: same song/ same game in the hood/ so what's good/ every -
(sing part)
day life/ everyday life/...xu

Verse 1: step my pump game up, man im trying to get paid/
everyday life - everyday life

and every shawty in the hood, (yeah) class done stayed/
everyday life - everyday life

Y'all dudes know what im talking Bout, Back in the days/
everyday life - everyday life

The kid - " - Play Big Box with the matching shades/ -
everyday life - everyday life

everyday die-every day die!

now we rocking (Louis) Verton with the matching n.t. 5/

every day die/ every day die!
in the hood getting paper/ man nothing is better!

every day die/ every day die!
Shaun John gives sweater or the patent leather!

every day die/ every day die!
And word is my bond man, I never change with the weather!

every day die/ every day die!
Chorus: same song/ same game in the hood/ so what's good!

every day die/ every day die!
Verse: These on the blocks (Shangri Rocks) trying to dodge the cops!

every day die/ every day die!
A hundred years in the system (man) when it's gone stop!

every day die/ every day die!
It's hard for a black man in the U.S.A.

every day die/ every day die!
Undesam and his traps and they strapped with K's!

every day die/ every day die!
my home got murdered (man) left dead in the rain

every day die/ every day die!
Now tell me my brother (home) is you feeling my pain!

every day die/ every day die!
In the hood see the same shit, nothing gone change!

every day die/ every day die!
No matter what hood you from all my drags gone bang!

every day die/ every day die!
Chorus: same song/ same game in the hood/ so what's good!

(sing part) every day die/ every day die!
(rap part) every day die/ every day die!
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"Little" Ryde wit my Dawgs!

1 of 2

Chorus: Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs X 3
Imma Ryde - say wut X1 (repeat 2x)

Verse one: Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
Keep it real wit my Dawgs/
Stack money wit my Dawgs/
Do it all - say wut

Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
Never switching on my Dawgs/
In the club wit my Dawgs/
Ball hard - say wut!

Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
Cop work wit my Dawgs/
Slang heat wit my Dawgs/
Thug out - say wut!

Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
Get blunted wit my Dawgs/
Pass out wit my Dawgs/
Straight Drop - say wut...

Chorus: Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs X 3
Imma Ryde - say wut X1 (repeat 2x)

Verse Two: Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
Pimp hard wit my Dawgs/
Get p^ussy wit my Dawgs/
Stack chips - say wut!
Imma Ryde wit my Dawgs/
V.I.P - wit my Dawgs!

("straight drop")

hook: straight drop mufuera, nigga munda the spot

straight drop mufuera, nigga munda the block

straight drop mufuera, nigga coming or not

straight drop mufuera, nigga, never with flop... x2

verse: Born Certified Rent niggas never with change

straight drop to the death, see it off in the chain

now you niggas wanna hate cause we smashing

the game / carless (carolinas) best doin our

they got money in the stash, and it's

Deny to Black / so if the drought hit

(re-up), yeah im getting some more / wouldnt

stop the Regn if you wanna (cause) im

strong with the flow / lights - camera -

action - (home) you can see when i glow / cause

them niggas gonna hate, so never waisting

my time / degrading - pimpalating - when im

spitting the rhyme / hotter then a florida tan

literally i decline / to apply the pressure to you

isters, when i damage your minds / tired of

all the talk (home) niggas sound to get

boxed / placed to the side / forgot about niggas,

when im squeezing the Glock / born-certified - street

nigga -

hook: straight drop mufuera, nigga munda the spot

STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga mueda The Black!
STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga coming or NOT!
STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga never with flop!... X2

verse: 1:30

PITT BULLS) when we roll nigga) never build Tame!
PAY you nigga) NO ATTENTION, half you nigga) is lame!
played out like an object when its deep in the ass/
stepping on our premises) nigga) needing a pass/ spitting
for the lash/ something when the gun go blast/
ceprilize - mundaize - body parts) don't wast/
got an answer every question, nigga) hearing or what/
stepping fresh up in the club (shanty) showing Her BUTT
STRAIGHT dropping to the death, the only thing that I
rept best, believe it if I tell you, straight deep what
rept and if I am IT, and I squeeze IT then you
know IT with me IT / violate the squad if
you wanna ass get detf...

Hook: STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga mueda The Black spot
STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga mueda The Black
STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga coming or NOT!
STRAIGHT deep mufucka, nigga never with flop!... X2

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(1) Dump Reak?

(Chorus): Dump Reak on a nigga / Dump Reak on a nigga /
Creep up on em / Catchem skipin / Dump Reak on
These niggas / ... x4

Verse: I ain't playing with these niggas / Hell nah /

Bitch niggas / Creep up on em / Catchem skipin

Bussin' hard on these niggas / Dump Reak on these

niggas / Mob style on you niggas / A.K. 47 (5)

To hurt a fucking nigga / I ain't playing with these

niggas / dead Reak with these niggas / Let the semi-

Automatic Aim straight for a nigga / Take the life

of a nigga / Ching-ching - Bitch niggas / devil eyes in

The Rover - Bye - Bye - Bitch niggas / ...

(Chorus):

Dump Reak on a nigga / Dump Reak on a nigga /

Creep up on em / Catchem skipin / Dump Reak on

These niggas / ...

Verse: I ain't playing with these niggas / Hell nah /

Bitch niggas / got the tree - eight - all in the grill

of a nigga / flexing hard on these niggas / dump

Reak on you niggas / never been ~~the~~

muttackking type to fake with a nigga / if you

want it / I have and get it / I'm for sure your

head can fit it / cause ten years ago (hell yeah) dog

I did it / Took the life of a nigga / Ching-ching -

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(cheats): Dump Road on a night / Dump Road on a night
Dump up on night / Dump Road on
These nights...

Bitch night / Bitch night / Bitch night / Bitch night

"Last days"

Hook: Living in these last days and times / aye, aye, aye, X4

Verse 1: In on a mission son! just trying to save hip-hop

And keep the legacy alive for Biggie and Tupac!
one love to jam "Master J" and to my man's Big
pun) and all the other great rappers' (dive's) (claim'd
By the gun! it was a governmental plot / a governmental

take down / to see (brothers) like (Amofo) and Big Z
get gunned downed / gang affiliated / son! you got to
hate it! they try to keep the media from obtaining

the truth / but pass giving you profit / so you know
what it do / they try to blame hip-hop for all the
violence in the streets / but tell me who's responsible

for ninety-percent of these brothers' ~~trapped~~ trapped
in the "beast" / obviously! we see it everyday on
T.V. / they (w)use / more Black on Black (crimes) / the

gang signs / for the cause of the (black) (lives) /
Believe that son! I must be out of my mind / and
living in these last days and times) / ...

Hook: Living in these last days and times / aye, aye, aye, X4

Verse 2: They ~~are~~ raising the stakes / supplying the
streets with the nine nickel plates / Hello
the Pearly gates / (ats) trying to make a break /
at the fastest rate / (ts) do or die / silence
the moment / strapped with the forty fives /
ITS) a Triglar event going on out side / no man will
ever be free from / and you hearing it from the best) (Z)

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So I keep on my best / never catch me slipping son, nah it's too
early to rest / certain things in here to address / like pass-
tense / if I was already experiencing the next relearn / then
Justo still alive and yo! in chilling with souja slim /
in the studios with Bob Marley getting blowed / and I say -
never under attack / why ninety-nine percent of the masses)
got my back / and living in these last days and times) / ...
floor: Living in these last days and times) / aye aye aye aye, x4

Chorus: If my life ends tonight

Chorus: If my life ends tonight I'm going to make it right I pray to god to bless my soul I tell me what I like from the darkest parts where I like in heading right the end of my own destiny that's where the light... x2

Verse 1: I was forced to be a man before my time living life on the wrong side in this crime and even though mama never cried - I rewind to visualize the pain I use to cause all the time perhaps never thought that I would ever be achieved the many goals I set for myself to believe showing love to the only one supported me that never left me alone always there for me no father figure in my life so I was fearless became the man of the house so

Rebelling I reminisce, contemplate back in the pass meditating on the loss times will it last/cause its a cold world and even though we all got to go maintain till death comes knocking at my door and if my life ends, right before its over with I pray to god to see me through this pain irrelevant.

Chorus: If my life ends tonight I'm going to make it right I pray to god to bless my soul I tell me what I like from the darkest parts where I like in heading right the end of my own destiny that's where the light... x2

Verse 2: I pay attention to the signs/eyes towards the skies I do the knowledge to my life that's when I realize if mama never taught me, I wouldn't be alive still trapped in the womb fighting to survive its kind of hard on a player, but im going to make it through and word in the streets im going up its not street Born a soulja in a struggle to a black mother in the same house hold with two sisters - no brothers and even though we came up on the buff side in the ghetto poverty was like a genocide so mama said the only way -

was to baptize and now im reminising back on to the happy
times and true indeed it was kind of hard when i walked
the yard but i kept my head up a bare despite my life scared
and if my life ends i right before its over with i pray to god to
see me through this pain i rele vant...

(Chorus): if my life ends tonight/im going to make it right/
i pray to god to bless my soul! Tell me what its like!
from the darkest parts where its like im heading
right! The end of my own destiny! That's where the
right!... X2

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(I WANT LET THEM BREAK ME DOWN)

Hook: (singing) I want let them Break me down / I want cry, not this

Time! I want let them Break me down / I want stay strong and

ease my mind... x2

Verse: No father figure I was left to run astray / Now Reminiscent on

them hard times in the day / Cause Momma did her best

home, just to make away / Patience is a virtue son! That's

a chance / The hand dealt to me (home) yeah, I took and

Ran / I had no plan it was all about the money / cuz / I taught

up in a world (home) running with the thug @ / Fifteen

doing drive by's, bussing 's drugs / That was everyday life

(home) no love / wouldn't listen, pay attention, now in in

the county jail / facing time, stressing hard and can't post

Bail / Reality, now in only hoping for some madd / I done seen

IT all (home) I done experience hell so if I fail (home) I will

never make a sound / and long as im breathing, I want let

them Break me down /

Hook: (singing) I want let them Break me down / I want cry, not

this time! I want let them Break me down / I want stay strong

and ease my mind... x2

Verse: And now im waking up, find myself up in the land / and

every thing I experience it was first hand / stressing even harder

cuz I needed a hundred grand / searching for a way out (home) no

plan / now im looking crazy, feeling said, in a 11 alone / old

lady wrote decided she was moving on / now im facing seeing

this judge / and he got a grudge / im hoping and praying to

god (home) that he show me love / but instead he hit

me off with a four-dub / I had to remain strong /

couldn't fold up / Remember on that day / Mama -> (I)

Broke down/tears (coming from your eyes), I couldn't look around/and
still to this day, I refuse to make a sound/and long as im breathing
I want let them Break me down/

Hook: I want let them Break me down/ I want cry, not this time
I want det them Break me down/ I want stay strong and ease
my mind/... X2

Verse: Three: 20 years old man (yeah) they gave a lot of time/
lock me down in the system for some petty crime/
I couldn't stand to see my earth going through them
things/ witness - seeing her baby boy taking out in
chairs/ and these oppressors got the audacity to look
and smile/ rob me of my innocence when I was still
a child/ so I was forced to find away through this life
alone/ started out as a kid (home) now im grown/ center
with the fact that I made it, stayed strong/ so I had
to pour my feelings (home) in this song/ reminding on the
pass, wishing I could change/ why I had to be the one to
endure pain/ why I had to be the one, I had to keep
IT REAL/ tell the truth, give the streets something they
can feel/ and still to this day, I refuse to make a sound/
and long as im breathing, I want let them Break me
down/...

Hook: I want let them Break me down/ I want cry, not this
time/ I want det them Break me down/ I want stay strong and
ease my mind/... X2

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