

(T)

Inception

Fighting to find my place in more days than one
In conflict within, nice kid stand up attitude
I'm losing my patience label me rude how do you do
Forsaken, condemned, resentful, I love you, man fuck you!
Damn, they misunderstood.

A solo act in the hood I meet my first crew
Run up or shut ^{up} the plan is to come up
One or the other twenty-four seven, the heart of the gutter
No matter the weather that means it's forever!
Invariable when you true and down for whatever.

See, all I exude are the streets and way which I grew
Just as you, you and all the rest of you
Innate virtues by nature, true blue, pride second to none
Son of the Sun, my heart is on fire so it begun...
The path to live and die by the gun.

Inception of life in the hood one word is crude
Still my barrio, my heart I cannot elude
I figured I should take the bad with the good, paying my dues
Learning to do what a man's gotta do...
In a fourth grader's shoes.

Now tell me how the fuck did I do?

R/
SPSSBY

Ded.
Steve Bullin