

Hard to Grow

These authorities and people's that's ya family:

They make it hard to grow, now.

Punk ma 'fuckas that's all sufferin' from greed:

They make it hard to grow, now.

Bein' broke is the basis of insanity:

They make it hard to grow, now.

To make it through this shit,

It's gonna take the man in me.

Practic'ly, been on my own since the age of thirteen,

if you don't make it, you don't get it:

that's the problem with C.R.E.A.M.

When you a shawty,

raised on nothin' but blunts and forties,

accustomed to house parties,

fiendin' for mad orgies.

But now that I'm older,

a new day has begun.

Born on the cusp: *the two followed by the one.*

What happened?

To them days of old when I was younger:

the maze is cold, them days was filled with mad hunger.

And catchin' the bus,

my soul was filled with disgust.

Forced to walk through a 'hood without a trigga to trust.

Spectators get rushed.

Won't hesitate to bust,

discuss,
disposal of your car-Cuss,
while you rest in the dust.
This shit is hectic,
but you best respect it.
Slip up, fuck around and get ya ass ejected.
Out this game called life,
thought it was sweet (when it wasn't).
While I'm chillin' out at Stanford,
these niggas done killed my cousins.
Bucked: twice in the dome.
Some shit I can't condone.
'Bout to burn the Lou to the ground,
as if it was Rome.
Roney, help me.
Point me in the path to go:
my brothers's passing so,
it make it hard to grow.

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Ahhh, they make it hard to grow.

They make it hard to grow.

They make it hard to grow, now.

They make it hard to...

They really make it hard to grow,

Ahh, they make it so hard.

Ahh, they really make it hard to grow...

Ahh, they make it...

<<<Make it new!>>>