

Where I'm From

I'm from:  
Where little seeds,  
grow up to be OGs.  
I'm from where niggas tell you,  
"Nigga be at ease."  
You in the Steez my soldier,  
don't make me hit you with these shells,  
just so I could show ya.  
Nigga I tried to mold ya.  
We, some soldiers.  
Look at how we do it.  
Pursue it.  
This maaafuckin' fluid. (SAINT LOUIS)  
All up in me,  
where I'm from Sun.  
I didn't mean to hit you ass wit them dumb-dumbs.  
They got inside yo body,  
broke into pellets and now you be yellin'.  
Somebody shoulda told him 'bout the S, the T, the L and  
anybody else fuckin' wit this:  
can recognize where I'm from.  
Until the Sun  
comes  
up, and goes down again.  
I frown again.  
I hit them muthafuckas up:  
I had to clown again.  
Another body on my shitlist.  
The hitless.  
Had to show 'em where I'm from,  
how the Midwest was won.

*I'm from where niggas sit and hustle blow in the park.  
I'm from where niggas rock jewels that glow in the dark.  
I'm from where attitudes and the tempers might flair.  
Niggas blast at yo kids and they don't even care.*