

Cry Now

Obie Trice, Kuniva, Bobby Creekwater, Ca\$his & Stat Quo

(Intro)

"Crrrry"

Giant face nigga (giant face nigga)

Get it together (get it togheter)

I ain't goin nowhere (nowhere)

O. Trice (O. Trice)(Verse 1)

Niggaz wanna kill me, till a nigga stoned

Wanna peel my cap back, see a nigga gon'

All because I rap actual facts on a song

It's no fabrication, what's wrong (what's wrong)

Slum cracked to the day come (day come)

But they don't wanna gimme that, say he fakin (fakin)

Schoolcraft is the makin (makin)

But God forsake 'em, they hate I'm great

Conservin them weight, to the Top 8 at 8

You whether see him wait, momma hypervenalate

Tuckin her son underneath the state (Michigan)

Hip-Hop's my fate, since cassette tapes

I've been braced what you know of, as this niggaz culture

Put it in a chokehold, spoke as a soldier (soldier)

Yea he provoke him, to pull up out his holster

Leave you wit a visible ulcer, oggle and off ya

Niggaz ought to when he lyrically off us

All cause he salty, I'm rollin like a boss

I don't follow nigga's course, I'm akward

My choice, Rock City is my voice

The White Boy stepped down, so I will accept the crown

Exceptional however, never let ya down

Found my new niche, no more bricks

So I'm pitchin 16's, verbally bitch

(Chorus)

"Crrrrry now" Cry now

"Crrrrry now" Cry now

"Crrrrry now" Cry now

"Crrrrry now" Nigga cry now(Verse 2)

Cry all you wanna, numero uno stunna

Then snuck up on ya, Lord what has become of us

The Boy hold the "D" down, like none other

Up comin since slums, can't knock them mothafuckas

So we, take shots at 'em, try to snuff 'em

Whether see 'em suffer, then become one up on us

Round the globe, promotin us hustlas

The white boy's cool, but refuse they brothers
 So we, cock the tools, and shoot our own color
 This ain't Detroit Red, you won't +X+ me out +Malcolm+
 I exit this, whenever be from a violent outcome
 I turn Exorcist on niggaz wit extra clips
 Exit on my ethics, is no longer present
 X-rays show, I was this close to Heaven
 So for future reference, I stay this close to a weapon { *click-clack* }
 Who you testin, never said I was the best, never stressin
 Don't make me get in my zone, I will own that whole note (fa sho')
 Metaphorically, for where I roam on chrome yo (fa sho')
 Detroit for niggaz that's slow, it's the O
 I was birth wit Jehovah's hand on my soul
 (Chorus)
 "Crrrrrry now" Cry now
 "Crrrrrry now" Cry now
 "Crrrrrry now" Cry now
 "Crrrrrry now" Nigga cry now(Verse 3)
 Can't explain the gift; but my aim is to take
 What the streets gave my brain and spit
 And I ain't evaporate, I will remain the shit
 So ya lames that got a problem wit the game - tough tit
 He still in the same Range, windows fixed
 And I'm killin 'em come a-gain, that's as real as it gets
 Off ya, tryna make me depart ya, from my thought-a
 Coffin's for you, and the nigga that brought ya
 The hatin start in ya, release from our father
 The people at the alter, saying ya better off
 You don't wanna see a demon, come out of a humen being
 Recent being the sience, and to him it's too extreme
 Catch me in the BM, like Tupac and them
 Or in that Tahoe like Christopher - NO
 Poppa gon' keep poppin Cris on you hoes
 And piss on those, who exist as my foes
 O rolls through shit, spittin cold flows
 Knows his business, I'll be missed if I go
 Who you know holdin the city on his shoulders
 Flow is ferocious, it's O shit, true vocalist - BITCH!(Chorus)
 "Crrrrrry now" Cry now
 "Crrrrrry now" Cry now
 "Crrrrrry now" Cry now
 "Crrrrrry now" Nigga cry now(Outro)
 "Crrrrrry now" { *to fade* }

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>