

It Is What It Is

Ras Kass

Featuring jazze phaI been around the world once had your fiancé twice
I ain't nothin' nice but every lifestyle got a priceKiss my momma on the cheek cause her love
was deep

Like keith sweat but the deeper the streets get

The deeper the beef get

Enough fatal attraction to??? your vet

Cause everybody wanna have it??? and sh

Now??? is my??? over night insight

I write like six hundred thousand kilobytes

Yes i'm on one, european cars, cuban cigars, rap stars,

Glass ceilings to the inevitable cap dealing for sexual healing

I lack feeling, voted for black women like terry macmillan

Save a prayer for me, i was told no guts no glory

I shed a tear once in a while, too

But a soldier gots to do what he gots to do

I once??? in??? for rupert murdoch, i thought you knew

It is what it is

nowadays, that's the way it is

why do we do what we do when we do what we must, that's

How it is, and how it is is kinda fucked up

it's sad to say, but things just ain't the same no more

why do we do what we do when we do what we lust, it is

What it is, and how it is is kinda fucked upIf the pussy is free, then talk is cheap

Then again, it's probably cheaper to keep her

Back in the days, all a nigga needed was suede pumas and a beeper

Now they all expecting condos, briquettes and pet cheetahs

See ya when i see ya

And by then i know the motors she bogus i noticed they jockin the rims on

The???

I learned early to trust god when moms was like You need to swoosh your ass and get a job

My occupation be operation, more horsepower than daytona

Cause i'm a rider, like wynonna

Being nice is a vice, the gift is naturally mine

That's like grand verbalizing not knowin the time

See, my partners commit crimes servin federal???

Confined to a six by nine regretin the wrong shit he did

I swig, wishing we was still little kids

But we grown men now homey, it is what it is

Hip hop ain't even fun

In these strange days, rappers is getting done

Like jericho won

Within two months, two major artists got slumped

I whispered 'god rest the dead' and let the??? pump pump
Kept a??? since about eleventh grade
Rock the donna carren shades
Cause i don't like to dream about getting paid
But i'm afraid i do
Trying to organize a team, willing to empty magazines
This supreme fiends for cream
We need g's, like mary magdelline and born again christians
Ain't a politician cause i already got your vote
True, i want your money but i ain't a preacher no
I don't even love the dough
But if you don't work you don't eat, so i want all i can get before i go
I love what money can get
It's elementary evidently, the custom convertible bentley tently
It is what it isx2There are things that we can change
Some things remain the same
That's just the way it is
Way it goes, yeah
There are things that we can change
But most things gon' stay the same
It's the way it is
You better believe it, ooh yeah

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