

Love Songs 4 the Streets

Lil Durk

I make love songs for the streets
Love song for the bitches
Also, love song for my day ones
Make love song for the trenches
Even the ones who doubted me
The ones say I'm actin different
Ones in and out my life who never came back they still missing, yeah
Been on this road I'm chasing the bag, Haven't talked to God in a minute
Haven't talked to my youngest son in months, I ask him please forgive me
I'm in the studio with killers, so imma get out my feelings
I be trying but I can't, yeah

See he gang, you ain't
Trynna pop my pain away
Wash that blood stain away
Long way from section 8
And I can't trust my day one homie
Yeah I can't trust him, lord
It's so crazy, I seen't them snake me, but I brushed It off
I'ma go so deep I want my lyrics in your soul
If we gotta problem, ain't gone show them in front of no hoes
Big bro got the streets on lock for real, he getting old
You said you fixed your statement but at the end you still told
Bitch you know I'm smart as shit
Tryna break my heart and shit
She think she gon get me back
Fucking on these artist's
Book and Von gotta fuck them too
Just cause they a part of this
You started this
Them niggas started this

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The ones that actin different
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I know this shit wasn't right
Appeals gon' take time
In the field, ain't no crime
Take pills to keep from crying
Jmoney not here to give me advice
I seen the hurt in his eyes,
Heard the pain in his voice, yeah
When I wanna hear your voice, I call your voicemail,
I push your collar on my shoulders, my shit short still
I hate the way that court smell
I know some niggas who ain't told, and they won't still