On My Soul

Go through so much, nobody know Hand on my pipe can't trust a soul Times ain't the same we getting old These niggas fu they get exposed That's on my soul, my soul, my soul Devil want my soul, my soul, my soul Who said I sold my soul for gold and clothes and hoes No, no, no, no, no, no

Feel my pain, how you feel my shoes, can't feel my name Once I hit the top I ain't gone change that's on my soul Once you know about waking up in the middle of the snow Seeing the news watching people dead that you know I lost niggas but family different My niggas family so tell me what's different I came in late selling packs, momma tripping I'm feeding family so tell me who get it I ain't go to school I was on that block I needed education, I forgot You could forgive but never forget Whatever I'm with my niggas they with

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I know the consequences of my actions Knew I'll be rich when I start rapping When shit was real, when niggas lacking Just made our city murder capital I said fuck school I was always absent Niggas need oscars, they always acting Niggas is bitches they always reacting I tell a nigga he get clapped like magic Me and my niggas we been through so much For that band my niggas get you touched Break your legs that ain't enough And this my city ain't letting up That's on my soul

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