

# Heartbreak Hotel (On God)

## Problem

Yeah, every project needs a moment like this  
This is art

Talking shit and still smiling in my face makes you a hood nigga  
Some tweeting about the chas nigga only works if I gave a fuck to look nigga  
It's term shit I wrote the book nigga  
Ask the bay ask the light nigga  
One of the main reason that shit connecting is cause of me nigga  
Where the function at  
Shout out these boys what what what  
What a time to be alive my goal is to elevate my mind [?]  
One joint at a time  
Shit if you ain't rolling then that's fine  
Cry out my success till you fill a bucket  
Still grind like I'm in a bucket  
I'm done tryna please mother fuckers  
On God on God  
Cause they gon hate you regardless  
Rich, middle class the starving  
Like receding hairline bout to take it back  
To rapping in apartments dirty braids white Tees  
Way before label talks and hidden fees  
Back to when mother fuckers said something bout me niggas had to bleed  
On God on God  
Fo real nigga

When niggas go realize problems never gonna leave  
Imy be here forever diamond lane forever  
Loaded as my young boy beretta  
Midnight your bitch still have her slipper  
But she fall from a cinderella

On God on God  
This rap game like disney to me  
Bunch of animated characters  
Created by crackers that ain't what [?] to entertain em  
Shit is hilarious on God yeah  
Though I respect your intentions  
My diamond lane OGs taught me never trade respect for intentions  
So niggas getting no mentions from me  
But this game imy play like a symphony  
I love to ball out but niggas love to move simpler than me  
On God on God  
I'm just laying all the facts out  
Must develop a framework for your survival strap up that belt and max out  
On God here the cha here spoken on God  
If you broke you not broken on God  
Anyday shit can change on God  
The perfect God is for the frame on God  
Thank God for the energy  
But ya'll better find a mirror quick and look at who's your worse enemy  
On God, don't confuse my confusion  
My nigga young cha is a happy mess  
I chase money for survival nigga  
Not no mother fucking happiness  
On God my cutie just came in with James  
Few of them got waxing good

We gon smoke em all up  
Imy fuck on that puss till she cries like a [?]  
Why am I edible animal give it till she throw it back like lateral  
Red light and horsepower no saddle though  
From the back while I grab on her clavicle  
On God I dropped them jabs and got bigger  
You realize my biz more man than ya'll niggas  
Starving down before I fish before ya'll niggas  
Wavy as a ocean still drinking that potion  
Nigga at the focus start working with emotions  
Realize that one of the reasons that the coast is where it is  
Either good or bad niggas got rich or split up  
Is that good or bad shit why did M.O.B split up  
Shit these illegal stars ain't rocking no more shit  
Tired of the created left far future in the past I predicted  
This live future this where niggas get funny shit changed  
On God, shit can't front I'm a victim in the strings  
On God but now I'm in this hotel room  
Just me and my thots celebrating wins and analyzing losses  
Know who walking and just who talking  
My nigga was mother fucking bosses  
Sit back he cold, strategize then move  
On God all you hear is voice right now  
Bad luck where you at sone D where you at  
Shit about to go down in the one six  
Niggas get with yo team cause these niggas low down in the one six  
Man these bitches low down in the one six  
Hit the club wasn't one six with me  
I ain't go lie I'm feeling like the new age ice T  
Cause I'm good in the hood but cleaning up  
For the mother fucking TV ha ha ha

On God