

# Proud

## 070 Shake

We the kids that never made them proud  
We the ones that break the rules, we live to stand out  
We the ones that never gave a fuck bout how we look, bout how we sound  
We never made them proud

Popping, drinking, smoking, yeah  
Just to get away from our emotions  
Cope with the commotion  
Just a couple doses  
Just to feel the motion  
We the kids, we the trillest, we the dopest

I don't need no one to pat my back  
When you start from here you might not even hear a clap  
Success could bring the war in, nigga you under attack  
I face another, help me face the fucking facts  
I could give my all and man they still won't love me back  
Momma please don't stress  
It might not look like much but momma ima be the best  
And I'm so destructive so baby please watch your step

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One for the niggas talking shit bout a million you ain't never making (no, no, no)  
Two for the complicated bitches that I left cause I did no choice (no)  
Three for myself, on my shit, ima grind so my niggas could rejoice (yeah)  
I got a dream in the town with the top down  
I got a dream with my town on the top now  
Green light homie I can't really stop now  
I don't hear nothing what you saying, tempers on loud  
Scared of the days passing fast  
I popped a bar last night and that shit left me on my ass  
Who the fuck is that, out of stash, out of stash  
Who's that creeping in the window?  
Man I really love the blacka disco  
Killing these niggas, turn your wife into a widow  
Don't give them any info  
Let them keep creeping in the window

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Risk it, this for the homies that risk it  
This is for the girls that risk it