

February 7th

1900Rugrat

I've been suffering for a while, bae, it's been a long time
Done went down the wrong path, but it felt so right
Feel like I wouldn't be content until that boy died
I lost my brother, that's when I ain't seen no sunshine
Holidays, but the trap still openwide
Better speak to granny if you step inside
Better keep your pistol if you're real
'Round here Lord knows they be known to die

I ain't tryna get up in my feel, for real
But everytime I think 'bout bro, I wanna cry
Thinkin' bout Tiger Boy, I wish I coulda did some
Brother switchin' up, I was the only one defendin' him
Teck died the same day, me and Rick sittin' on that porch through the same pain
Two mommas on the same street, with the same screen
And they stopped by a few months when that rain came
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Serena ain't even fuckin' with me, cause I wouldn't testify
I brought her Amiri shoes since he like to step a lot
I remember rockin' polo fits, I ain't talkin' Capalot

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