

Q

Just give me my flowers while I'm here

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I gave em' blood, sweat and tears

Did so much in my twenty-four years (uh)

I'm praying that some shit don't catch up

I'm far ahead of my time and at the top it's just us

A couple niggas switched up

But I replaced em' in the twist of a Dutch

I walked over troubled waters

But can't slow me up a bit it just made me go harder

And It made me smarter

And Ima give this same knowledge to my sons and daughters (uh)

You live by this and you'll get Farther

Don't buy none of these dreams that they gon' try to sell you

And if you fuck up? We'll shit I tried to tell you

You gotta know your value, follow my footsteps, I'll never fail
you

Play in these streets and they gon' try to jail you (uh)

And if you playin' dirty they gon' try and kill you

They might not listen to you speak but they gon' say they feel
you

You gotta know the real you, and always speak what on your mind
because that's what the real do

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