

# Sharlene

38 Spesh

(La musica de Harry Fraud)

Huh

Soon as I realized what big money was, I made plans to chase it  
Counting up in my grandma basement

Shrink wrapping paper and plastic like it's a lamination

Grants, Franklins, we don't use the Andrew faces

The big bills land the safest

You don't understand the feel when a couple hundred grand is wasted

Or your mans is hating

And when it's bad blood from your right hand, the next step is amputation

Huh, could care less how a hater felt

I suggest he hang his self with his favorite belt

I pray for health and stay to self

Lonely 'cause ulterior motives made us afraid of help

You can't be selfish when creating wealth

Now let the children exit the burning building before you save yourself

You'll never know how the pain is dealt

Lost my mom February 10th, then my daughter was born April 12th

I had took a loss, then I had a gain

Mom left, daughter came, so I let my child have her name

Listen, learn a lesson from someone else's pain

You see, the answers is in the rest and it self-explain

My nigga, ain't nobody else to blame

For all my heartaches and losses, sometime I find myself ashamed

Huh, this shit is a selfish game

I lost a loved one and money on a drug run, it felt the same

Trust