

## Sorrow

38 Spesh

Fuck these niggas want, man  
I've been giving y'all what y'all want, man  
Know what I got for y'all  
I got a motherfucking bullet for every single one of you mother  
fuckers, haha!  
Ayo Big Ghost, we're about to kill these niggas, man  
Another one, trust  
Huh, huh, huh!

Ayo, my man ran off on the plug, that added more stress  
Told them it wasn't my fault and bought em a Corvette  
I'm dealing with the same people, ain't take a loss yet  
Everything landing, I send them right to your door-step  
My bitch got hit with a Draco shell  
In her head and her chest but she ate those shells  
I guess they wanted me dead, but that ain't go well  
Now we both eating brunch in a great hotel  
Nigga, we break down bricks, nope, ain't no scale  
Might smoke all my weed if the weight don't sell, huh  
Shout out to the OGs that ain't go tell  
They posted due-ten but maxed and did they whole twelve  
Oh well, you can't re-write the beginning  
They love when you're broke, they don't like when you're winnin  
g  
I'm the shooter, the clip in my rifle extended  
Out the window, gun scam on niggas like Michael Bivins  
Used to trap out the house when no lights was in it  
Had to eat out that house when the mices was in it  
Now I'm like "Oh shit, my life just ended"  
I got four nice V's but my license's suspended  
Got a bitch in the bing I ain't write in a minute  
Diamonds dancing in the ring like Tyson was in it  
Told my son, "No, you can't wear my ice for a minute"  
You wear my chain to school, shit, you might get suspended  
Trust!

You got a lot of garbage-ass rappers out here  
These niggas ain't supposed to be rapping, you know I mean?  
This game is meant for a select simple few, select few, man  
Everybody, is not for everybody, man  
Just don't think you can just start rapping and shit, man  
Stop it, I'm tired, I'm tired of you, man