

## ties

A-Reece

Ayy, ayy, yeah  
Ayy, yeah  
Ayy, ayy, right  
Yeah

Yeah, I got my back on the wall but I'll never surrender  
Thought I was done, you niggas be sayin' that shit to your friends I remember  
Pretendin' you fuck with me just for the clout but I know you got a vendetta  
I know that shit is a setup  
You should be embarrassed, you gotta do better  
Thought you were bringin' me down when you counted me out but I only got bigger  
Eventually I had to move out the house, I wasn't stayin' for dinner  
I was hope for the family makin' it out, we did it, I'm really a pillar  
I'm him, I'm really that nigga  
I ain't perfect, I'm really a sinner (Yeah)  
How could I let up? I'm never the quitter (Never, yeah)  
20k for the appearance, I'm really a flipper (Yeah)  
Step on your fave on a record, I'm really a killer (Really a killer)  
Lot of you people been droolin' on me but I'm really a spitter (Let's go)

Still here with my day ones  
Cut ties with my day twos  
Third day still lay you up  
This world ain't nothin' new  
Made bread, y'all got crumbs  
These birds gon' play you  
Got twins, they don't relate  
Call 'em blood, no Piru  
That's right (That's right)

This shit ain't happen overnight (Nah)  
This shit ain't happen overnight  
This shit ain't happen overnight (Yeah, yeah)  
This shit ain't happen overnight

My heart ice cold, need a Jesus piece, Lord forgave me  
This price city had me sellin' doubts like it's 9 to 5, bag of 50s  
Been trashed out and laughed at, now they say he dope like Whitney  
I stay quiet, niggas chatter mouth  
Bitches need the half, it's too cheesy  
Hittin' the P.O. box, mail it then we drop  
Gotta open shop, make black Ts  
And it made that guap  
Make you talk a lot, I stay on watch and make Benjis  
Rillo on the chop, Michael on a park  
Got my twin flame, we make ends meet  
Clean etiquette, modern elegance, with my pen to cut pain trees  
Phone DND, flight mode, me and you know that we can't speak  
Cut ties, got baptized  
I burn bridges and make peace  
How can I call you my friend? (Uh)  
You wasn't there when I wept (Uh)  
You made it 'bout money instead  
An envious partner in head (Yeah)

Yeah, let me know, let me know  
How can I call you my friend?  
You did me wrong, you did me wrong, you did me wrong  
Let it go, let it go  
(I let it go, let it go, yeah)

(Et tu, Brute?)