

Brown Bag

Audio Push

Look, what's the difference between me and you?
You talk the good rhyme
It's the liberty, ahead of yo homies that could shine
Instead of comparing yo self to the next
On the last made checks you should grind
Bitch yo whole legacy up and remember the good times
I'm just saying
Where I'm from, I've escalated from nowhere
Coming up off of issues of to be of an instant 21
It's so rare, make cop cars, they don't care
Even the red tapers with no chairs
Twisting Lil Wayne when niggas obeying and twisting they game
No fair, don't go there
Known for speaking on my views,
Can't stop us moving beside you
You about games, the ways of the game before I was able to tie shoes
This my crew, not wise to
We'll find tools and ride through
Think you could roll? Yo ankle be broke
From walkin a day up in my shoes
You need to up your fitness
My childhood was a sickness
As a kid coming up never got what was on the wish list
They call and tell me be careful who you gots seeing yo business
'Cus as soon as it get hot from the ones that's being witness
But I made it out - that's the reason why I don't sound mad
I thank the Lord for all the flaws that my sound has
So much paper, I had to put it in the ground
Stashin now I'm reminiscin
Drinkin liquor out this brown bag

Homicide, suicide
A second to see if you do or die, gotta ride
Nothing but memories on my mind, if I get fried
Too many reasons for me to cry
I take a sip out the bottle in this brown bag
Brown bag, brown bag
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I wanna show love but I don't think I know how to
Pregnancy and matrimony, I've lost all of it's value
Make up to make up for everything that they lack
'Cus women got so much package that I think it's hurtin they back
So you can bring yo dreams, I'm gonna bring my pain
And we gon keep on drinking til we do not feel a thing
And I feel it once again, the pain, so vivid
But there's way more to life than watching other people live it
So I'll never be great to hunt 'cus I came from it
It hurts so bad and it feels so good
That's the pain, numb it
The fastest way to get your attention is to not want it
And now that I don't you be gon shot
Now that hurts, don't it?
So it goes one shot, two shots, three shots then four
The phone calls and blown texts, they'll even do you more

Then success to rough sex, I'm talkin about all for ya'll
My heart hurts cause it's so involved
Blaw, that's another

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