Hahaha, you're the best, Mango

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Tyler Javeon
A-A-Ayo Bleu
Some days I look up to the sky like, "Tell me why?" (Why?)
Tell me why do all the real niggas gotta die?
And why is it so hard just for some to keep it real?
Maybe that's why on some days I don't know how to feel
Why it feels like I gotta stay strapped, gotta watch my back? (
Trust no one 'cause I can't let them put me on my back (Put you
on a [?])
'Cause these niggas will stick you all over a dollar bill
On the real, they'll kill for it, turn you to a meal for it (Oh-
oh, oh-oh)
That's why I be on the go to go get more
Just to stack some dough and then get [?]
Load and run it up again
Turn my best friend to a white man his name Benjamin
I want Franklins (I want), turn my losses into wins
But even when I lose I win, each time I gain a lesson
Started countin' all the blessings, yeah, each time I get to st
ressin' out
Get out my feelings and in my bag
Get in some more cash into to that
Turn them few cents I made into millions and billions
Like, uh-huh-huh (Yes, I) need some more
Boy, get up off your ass and what you waitin' for?
Gotta keep it movin', keep him groovin'
I'ma stack this cash until I can't no more (No more)
And that's on me (Me), one thing's for sure (Sure)
I got my hustle from the streets, that's all I know (All I know
'Cause where I'm from they play for keeps, you never know (Neve
r know)
When it's your time to go (Go)
Until I do, I keep it G, I vow, I'll never fold
Uh-huh-huh (Yes, I) need some more (Yes, I need some more)
Until I do, I keep it G, I vow to never fold
Uh-huh-huh (Yes, I) need some more (Yes, I need some more)
Until I do, I keep it G, I vow, I'll never fold (Yeah)
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