

Grah
Like, grah

Ain't no kid anymore had to grow up
Shit got tough for the fam had to show up
Had to post on that block with my pole tuck
I lost wife at 15 I ain't fold up
Shit got bad and ain't no body know us
Talking love that shit no body showed us

Do they ever hear me when I'm speaking?
When I'm praying to god I be screaming
In my head I be fighting my demons
Sipping lean calm me down I be tweaking
Don't tell me you love me you don't really mean it
All that fake shit you could keep it
Pop out at dark with my knocks I be scheming
Spot me a opp get the squeezing
Boy he keep popping them percs till he throw up, but he won't tell me the reason
Bitches be all on my dick trynna glow up, over here ain't no leeching
They save love he be preaching, throw up the L I be leading
Left a opp nigga bleeding

Blood spill where I'm at, shit'll get real so it's feelings attached
Ain't no feelings attached, beat it and leave it ion get into that
All these niggas be rats, say that they riding what happened to that
Got a beam on a strap, nigga lack Imma wack him he a rat
Girl you know I been feeling you, bend it over come here let me finish you
Actin' different don't what got into you, think I'm goofy okay now I'm spinnin' you
Love a hoe I could never be on that, shit be tough man I just want my bro back
Couple minutes I swear I been missing you, it's like all of this shit I done did for you

If you slime me I hope it was worth it, I be trying who said I was perfect
Got this shit out the slums who knew I could do this, got through the storm it was worth it
Free bro Mr walk up and hurt shit, that's my brother like my momma birthed him
On my grind every day I been working, keep a smile every day but I'm hurting
They depending on me I can't let up, glocky on me stay right in my sweater
Let a dumb nigga play Imma show him, I was broke I was still having motion
B lovee I'm the one I was chosen, since a youngin' my heart it been frozen
Said they riding I guess they was joking, I get tact by myself niggas loafing

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I'm just speaking my heart on this shit
Big COE niggas know I'm the heart of that shit
Ain't no folding no matter how harder it get
Gotta put in that work see how farther I get
All gas no brakes, can't stop gotta get to that cake
Get on hots and I'm loading that K
Bullets hot show his ass how they taste