

Diary Of A Mad Man

Baby Smoove

Ay, twenty two, ay
Ay, just take a pill
Yeah, niggas like me, for real
Fuck around and be overkill
Ay, but I need him still
Ay, twenty two, ay (Meech), two, ay

I don't even stress about it, I just take a pill
I heard myself thinkin', "niggas was like me, for real"
Piss me off, fuckin' run and be all overkill
I think I wanna rob my plug but I need him still
I fucked up when I forgot these hoes come and go
Niggas out here bein' tough like that's gon' put you on
Been drinkin' Red for a week, yeah that bitch Patrón
My dog in the black and purple, he gon' put me on

I'm in the hood every day like a fuckin' trance
No dad around but that taught me how to be a man
Who the fuck gave me sauce when I can stack a band?
Them ho-in' niggas don't come around thinkin' that we friends
I don't know what these bitches on, it just puzzle me
Leave me one since forever, I'ma let you be
Wish I could talk to Lucretia, I know you proud of me
I told Ma, cut the Keno, I'm the lottery
I held it down, sis, and it took every ounce of me
Sometimes when I play with Lee I think you next to me
You can't be mad at how I move, Cree, I'm in the streets
Some memories was fadin' away, it ate me for some weeks
You probably shake your head at what I do or how I eat
Or how I chain-smoke these 'Woods and it's only me
Mama still won't let me see her pictures from the scene
It's probably best 'cause she know that I been through some things

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I tried to tell you but you had to learn late
You know a bitch, whore, a week, you be havin' time to lay outside
My whole life changed when I made a grown play
I saw my whole life change when I made a grown play
How can I be down when I'm out here every day?
I got niggas doin' fed, but they head on straight
I done been through the worst parts, still won't break
Too many people two-faced, I feel like everybody fake
My son throw a fit, nigga, when I leave they can't take 'I'm
So image how he'd be if I wasn't here to raise 'I'm?
They'll give you strong 'Bos but if the chopper bullets break him
How am I gon' stop, tell Apple not to make 'em?
Perc got me dozin' off, I got some more but I hate 'em
The shit these bitches do for my attention, it's amazin'
Used to get so high, man, that lean drove me crazy

Lil T is low, then bitch, why you break it?

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My dog in the black and purple, he gon' put me on

Ay
Niggas, like a fuckin' trance
Ay, that taught me how to be a man
Fuck gave me sauce?
Don't come around thinkin' we be friends
Yeah, it just puzzle me
It's forever, I'ma let you be
Ay, I know you proud of me
Yeah, I'm the lottery
Ay, twenty two, ay
Ah, twenty two, ay