

## Face It

Big Scarr

(Drvmlord)

I usually get high to heal all my problems  
But that shit ain't work, gotta talk it out

Uh, all my pain, I had to face it

I tried the pills to heal my pain, but that shit couldn't erase  
it

Sometimes I dream 'bout death, they want me dead, won't let 'em  
take it

Nah, I can't give up now, grandma been said, "Boy, you gon' make  
it"

But lately I been movin' smart, dodgin' fed cases  
Free cuh 'nem from behinds the bars and fuck the judge, they racists

You know that time is money, I need it, no, I can't waste it  
But this shit never change me, just help with my situation  
I just been paper chasin', count money my meditation  
They hate that I'm elevatin', same niggas I been knew hated

Man, that shit happened just like that, in the blink of an eye  
My nigga done died

On God

My brother Baby K still here with me

My brother BonBon, P, they died

And that shit sent me in a whole-

I ain't gon' lie, like

I done- I done lost plenty niggas, but it's like, we at this point,  
like, like

We, we good, it's us now