

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