

PTSD

BIG30

Mama, keep praying for me
I can't stop popping these pills
I sat there watch lil Allen die
And I'm popping them still
I got a problem for real
Make it so bad I try to stop but my body get chilled
PTSD call all my grandmas to mentally heal
Don't wanna die got 7 automatics
Where I live that shit so sad
I spent 6 figures I'm popping them seals
Niggas don't like me
But that pussy boy copping me still
I'm tryna kill the biggest
Opp and call him a popular kill

Lord, know I'm out here head-first
Thinking about dollar and
Nuski know it got my head hurts
War don't never coming to a end it's 'bout who dead first
That 40 hit him in the back
Fucked around struck a leg
I'm right back up in the booth
From the street where I never left
I learned to take shit
For what it is and focus on myself
Had to go off the scene
I was fucked up about my nigga death shit cut me deep
I lost my mind thinking hell or a cell
Realized him for myself my family and my kids
They lost him for my fans and everything I fucking did
But we built the empire
I can't wait 'til they free Shiesty
Can't wait to we united
A lost of niggas ain't gon' like it

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Aye catch a rapper we shoot neck up bullets hit
Hit Cuban links and all up say I'm gon' get old
I'm gon' get money
For the ones who wasn't expecting for me to ball
Lately when I travel I'll be down there by myself
Nigga suicide doors and I hop out fresh to death
Nigga certified

I got them tryna burn me
You know I'll ride for you
Why the fuck you turning
Gotta keep my lighter and my blick
It's the key to life
Make sure when you stab me in my back
That you leave the knife
Your bitch had told her she was at the gym
But she was pushing up
Dirty mix the wock up with the tris
Said if he sleep he up

But he don't now that I feel him
'Cause when them drugs get up in me
I'll be here but I'm gone
Them niggas say that they
With me but all their actions show different
They saying we be wrong
I cannot feel
Even though that this the best feeling I ever had
Count the racks with no one here
They say the same thing that make you cry
Will make you laugh
Linking up 'cause y'll don't fuck with us
That shit don't make you safer
Drown my heart up in this mud
I'm running out of favors
Talk to these drugs
Keep aksing who do you want was dead broke
Now I can buy a million funeral homes

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Still I'm tryna kill the biggest opp
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