

Long Nights

BigXthaPlug

Thinkin' 'bout them long nights
We was sittin' there dreamin' under porch lights
Never thought we'd make it past the stop signs
Comin' from a city where the young die
Now it ain't an issue, I fill up them pages
Now they know my name, when I show up, they say it
Mama on my line and she like, "You the greatest"
We done come a long way from them porch lights
And them stop signs, yeah

Ayy, came a long way from that porch where shit was wicked
Remember jumping spot to spot 'cause T-
Jones tried to dodge that sentence, huh
But shit, I understand 'cause as a man I'm tryna get it
I got dropped from school and grabbed the tool 'cause Pops said life was vicious
Shit, I was lost but found a plan, picked it up and then I ran
Never knew this route I took would turn me up to feed my fam
I thank God like everyday 'cause, shit, he helped me find my purpose
I was hurtin', shit, I went from hearin' shots to hearin' fans behind them curtains
So I know that it's workin', I just stick to the plan and keep the snakes up out my circle
'Cause the ones that say they love you be the first to try and hurt you
Dry you out and desert you, I really came from the bottom, the top don't come with no curfews

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Right hand on the Bible, I done made it out
Now I'm preaching like revival, coming from where I'm from
Don't get caught without it, you might catch a headstone
Hustle and survival, that's the only outcome
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What would I say to her?

I probably would say, "Thank you"
'Cause she taught me a lot
It's alright, it's okay, you know how it feels
But overall, man, I just, I hope she happy