

## Take Care

BigXthaPlug

Tony Coles

Aye, all this shit off the muscle, that struggle was tough than the bitch like a knuckle  
Got to that bag, needed chips like a Ruffle, it double, now I can take care of my mother  
Just got me a house, watch the price of another, this check off the brain, gotta die if you want it  
Came up off of violence, don't mean I condone it, I'm chillin' but I keep the Glock if you want it, aye

Hey shorty, just checkin' up on you, I see you out there shinin'  
I'm so proud of you and all that you've accomplished  
I just want you to be safe, stay strong, keep your head up  
I love you, take care

Aye, state to state, tryna get to this paper, each city, I find a new hater  
Just walked out the truth, that shit brought out the fakest, went ghost so I know pussy nigga gon' hate us  
Can't go by the ho if I ain't armed and dangerous, got lasers on all of these blocks and they nameless  
I fell out with partners, they see all this greatness, they gone and I can't see the looks on they faces  
Pray to the Lord every day for these cases, still racin', can't stand near these nigga in places  
They might think it's sweet and start thinkin' 'bout takin', it's cool 'cause I'm known to throw bullets like acres  
I used to sell dope to the fiends, had 'em shakin', but I switched it up when shit started to get shaky  
Thought them nigga were solid, turned out they were fakin', and hatin', and really just wantin' my placement

I really came up from the bottom, the basement  
Went from takin' to givin', that's crazy  
Turnt up for my son, now I got a new baby  
Might cop a Mercedes to give my old lady  
Not grabbin' no mic if them nigga ain't paid me  
Too hustle, my people knew that when they made me  
A six-hundred steppa, gon' step if they make me  
They pussy and I already know they won't make it  
Aye

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I know that you sit back and watch what's goin' on, it look real special to you  
But you gotta understand, when it get better, it get worse  
You lookin' at all of the things that come with this, this whole life style  
but you ain't lookin' at the side effects of success  
One thing about the success, when it hit  
Man, everybody got their hand out, everybody lookin' for you, everybody entitled, man  
You get more problems than you ever can imagine  
Because everybody lookin' at you as you the get-out  
Yeah, you the get-outta-jail-free card, you the I'm-get-out-the-ghetto one  
Like, so you got a lotta-, I'm talkin' there's so much pressure comin' your way  
And you can't even celebrate your success because now everybody changin' up on you