

They Don't Know

BigXthaPlug

(Tony Coles)

Ayy let this shit ride [?]

Gotta take care of shit that you love

Even though it might hurt

All the shit I done did for my city these niggas still cover my
name with the dirt

None of this shit was easy or free all this shit I got swear it
came off of the work

It was days I would hide out and lurk on a nigga just tryna com
e up for a shirt

They don't know bout them nights I was hurting

Tried to work but that shit wasn't working

They don't know bout them nights I was parked in the car tryna
sleep and they can't traverse it

Hit them licks til them niggas wouldn't serve me

Tote them sticks even if they was dirty

I never forget that lil silver revolver I shot that lil bitch w
ith a purpose

Looked at God every night like he cursed me

Quick to crash so that celly deserved it

Got out on a mission it's time to start flipping them pages of
life never know when they turning

Now I'm turnt and I own on my earnest

Got a son and a daughter they perfect

And don't want for shit my son ain't even six and that nigga go
t more then you niggas that served

Love this live I ain't gotta go purging

But they keep fuckin round and we swerving

How the fuck can you hate on a nigga that's winning and know th
at he really deserve it

Independent ain't ask for no service

Got this shit out the mud with a purpose

God can take me right now don't be sad nigga pop it get racks p
our a six of that syrup

Take care