

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