

# Venting

Blac Youngsta

Boosie the first nigga that made me cry  
When I lost my brother I wanted to die  
Jesus the first nigga that made me trap  
Guapo the first nigga that made me slide  
Gotti the first nigga that made me vibe  
I was like, "Damn this shit sliding."  
That big forehead ass nigga bumping  
I was like, "Damn this shit riding."  
I remember walking to Pinehill pool  
I was like, "Bro, I'm tired."  
I'm sick of this shit  
I gotta put my hand on some fire  
I'm sick of this life  
I was drinking lean so I can die  
Just know when I go, I'm going out fly  
Thank you Jesus  
I wish I ain't have to look in the eyes of my mother  
I wish I could've died for my brother  
I'll lay it down for my brother  
If I would've been there with him, then I would've fired for my brother  
They said I'll go to jail if I Lie  
But I still lie on my brother  
Thank God everybody in the hood threw a cross at me before I got rich  
Thank God for all the real niggas he don' blessed me with and they didn't swit  
itch  
Thank God for making me dump that bitch cause she weren't shit  
Thank God for getting me out the car with them fuck niggas cause I didn't fi  
t (I'm different)  
Look at me mama I made it  
Look at me grandma I made it  
Yeen gotta struggle no more  
You took care of me since I was a baby  
When I was a teenager  
I know I drove you crazy  
Them niggas been hating me  
It did not phase me  
Fuck boy you gotta sign in  
Then you know you gotta sign out  
Ion know where the fuck boy live  
But I can't wait to find out  
Let me find out you hiding out  
What you stand for? What you dying bout?  
Let me find out when you got sentenced by the judge, you where whining bout  
it  
Let me find out the police told you to find out  
Let me find out when you found out that you told them everything you found't  
out  
I be really wanting to put some money in my hood but them niggas disloyal  
I be really wanting to go and fuck with my daddy but he weren't here for me  
I be really wanting to put some trust in my lil bitch but she ain't loyal  
I be really wanting to listen to my moma when she say the bitch ain't for yo  
u  
I be really wanting to take my side bitch shopping but I can't spoil her  
I can't treat you like my main bitch and I can't love you (Whore)  
Ion give a fuck about the past  
I don' gave the streets all I had  
I don' gave niggas my last

Did you rob em in a ski mask?  
Was there innocent bystanders out there?  
Did you tell em move 'fore you blast?  
I know the Devil trying to curse me  
But tell that nigga I'll past  
They know I'm a motherfucking dog  
I know they wanna put me to sleep  
I wanna see my mama at peace  
And move my grandma out Mack Miller St  
Real shit  
This all I ask you for Lord  
Thank God