

Hope this don't offend anybody
But I gotta get something off my chest
How the hell you think I'm posed to feel?
I had a peace of mind before I had this record deal
Too much stress when is shit gon ever change?
And they don't wanna see you winning so they'd rather
hate
And real G's try to keep a low profile
Niggas on youtube snitching on theyselves now
Gave my nigga Bart 20 months
Tell em imma hold his daughter down he ain't got nothing to wor
ry bout
While he locked up na
Police messing up I'm damned they ready to fly
Open myself up right and tear this city up
That shit was damn wrong
To the police who did it I hope you burn in hell with gasoline
drawers on
Turning 22 some don't make it this far
Yep I'm blessed so for that I gotta thank God
When Barack get in I hope my people get jobs
I understand your pain cos right now times is hard
No money for the hood but got money to build the mall
People tryna find a way to pay they bills tomorrow
And the goons ain't eating right
So rappers jewellery is they appetite
Yeah and that's a fact some 13 year olds will lay you down for
a stack like that
And man that's real life
Sick to my stomach, yeah that's what I feel like
Because I toss and turn in my sleep
Woke up and heard another young'un gunned by police
Ain't this some shit?
When is this ever gon stop?
Crooked government still got crooked cops (ya heard me)
Toss and turned in my sleep
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