

# Bad Management

CalBoy

Real life you got to watch who you put in position  
Fuck them

Shit I'm guessing you live and you learn  
Put in work then you get what you earn  
How'd my brodie get caught in the mix then he caught him and shot him he did  
n't deserve it  
I'm the one who done started this shit he said he got my back I remember the  
m words  
Play with gang he get left on the curb  
Say my name put his face in the dirt  
I'm from the basement I come from nothin' wasn't havin' it  
Still I go on the chase but I lost my dog to an accident  
Who got some business I'll handle it  
I got to switch up the management  
I got some scars and no bandages  
Bitch I've been scarred it was damagin'

I done weathered the storm but they put your boy through the ringer  
I know some shorty's gon' blow for a nigga that shit hot stingers  
He ain't solid I heard he a singer  
I know once he got me shout out [?]  
Let's not talk about love you don't mean it  
I'm on same type of time as some demons  
We could pull it don't give me a reason  
Opp gon' run pour a four I'll be leanin'  
Let that lord know I'm up out of that deep end  
If you run up on me boy you tweakin'  
You can't take nothin' from me and be breathin'  
If it's love then I'm here if you need it

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I pray that they free my lil' bro out the can  
He facin' life I can do what I can  
I'll keep it solid I'll do what I said  
This shit forever you know where I stand  
He probably died if we jumped out the van  
I made it out I know somebody mad  
I'm in the trap tying to get me a bag

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