

Fatality

CalBoy

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CalBoy, the Wildboy
808 Apes
Win the game, yeah

I'm just popping a Xannie and it's all week
I think I'm addicted and I'm sorry (Addicted and I'm sorry)
I know I had some issues, that was always
I don't know how I'ma fix 'em, I'm so sorry (How I'ma fix 'em)
Sometimes, I can hear my phone and they just calling me (Calling)
Anxiety, it hit me so hard, I'm so sorry (I'm so sorry)
I put you through a lot of this and ma, I'm sorry (Ma, I'm Sorry)
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And mama taught me if he hit you, hit him back (Go and hit him back, yeah)
Don't you tell me if you never fit a pack (Feel the pain)
Mama told me if you gunning, don't look back
You kill these niggas, all my brothers told me that (Brothers taught me that
)
I was young and tryna run me up a sack (Run up a sack)
See niggas thumbing and I wanted some of that (Some of that)
Big girl was thumping and you know I hit his back (Yeah)
You disrespecting me, you know you get whacked (Know you get whacked)

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All the killers and drug dealers taught me that
Boy, stop waiting on them niggas, get your sack
They gon' take some and we gon' get it back
We got 30's, you know we do not lack
I was 15, I see my bro Jimmy dead
He felt so cold, I couldn't even cry
That's why I sip lean, boy you ain't even gotta ask why
They wanna shiv me with knives all in my back
Oh lord left me, I cannot let them down
Oh I been on my lonely for a while
You- young, wild and reckless, that's how we ran around
Snatch chains, watch, necklace, if you want mine's out of town
I was down bad and they laughed, fuck that crowd
Now I count out bands and fumbled bands wouldn't be allowed
Used to run around bad after the streets so loud
Came a long way, now the thotties on me now
Yeah, yeah

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Sorry, yeah
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