Unjudge Me

CalBoy

What up, Super?
Don't say you love me
Yeah, yeah
This shit get ugly
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, hey, yeah

They judge me, but they don't know that I been broke
And I'm just hustlin', and I grip this .9, don't lose your mind
I kill 'em, trust me, and these niggas fu and bitches changed
So I'm not trustin', don't say you love me
This shit get ugly, so I grip this .9, don't lose your mind
I kill 'em, trust me, and these niggas fu and bitches changed
So I'm not trustin', all these bitches, they like honesty
So I'm not trustin', don't say you love me, this shit get ugly

I remember days of livin' broke
I remember sleepin' on the floor
Tell my brothers ain't no losin' hope
All my friends are dead and they old
What you need? I ain't trippin', bitch, I got it
We might catch 'em slippin', then it's tragic
Reach up to the stars, got a habit
We was six deep on a mattress
On the ten-speed, that was traffic
Now I got a Lambo tint, speedin' in traffic (Skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt)
I'm not what you need, I'm a savage
I sing to my fully automatic

They judge me, but they don't know that I been broke
And I'm just hustlin', and I grip this .9, don't lose your mind
I kill 'em, trust me, and these niggas fu and bitches changed
So I'm not trustin', don't say you love me
This shit get ugly, so I grip this .9, don't lose your mind
I kill 'em, trust me, and these niggas fu and bitches changed
So I'm not trustin', all these bitches, they like honesty
So I'm not trustin', don't say you love me

I been broke to the point I don't even wan' breathe no more (I was at my low
est)
Stealin' out the store, sleepin' on my cousin floor (Remember)
Now I'm up, it feel like everybody give a fuck (Since when)
I was lookin' for some love, but I ain't get enough (Back then)
They don't wanna see me win (Nope), now they ask if I remember
Now you gotta meet me again (Nope), thought I'd never leave the country
All these felonies (Federal), scared to hear me with niggas
'Cause they might bail on me (Nope), or worse, tell on me
Man, this shit get ugly (It do), I been through some shit
You might not wanna love me (I'm heartless), outlaw, screamin' "Thug Life"
Only God can judge me, this for all the hoes that played around
When I was dusty (Bitch), didn't wanna fuck me

They judge me, but they don't know that I been broke
And I'm just hustlin', and I grip this .9, don't lose your mind
I kill 'em, trust me, and these niggas fu and bitches changed
So I'm not trustin', don't say you love me
This shit get ugly, so I grip this .9, don't lose your mind

I kill 'em, trust me, and these niggas fu and bitches changed
So I'm not trustin', all these bitches, they like honesty
So I'm not trustin', don't say you love me

This shit get ugly, yeah