Yeah I go again, I back out I drive way on Fridays I blackout Too many bars I know they only talk about my scars But I hardly ever see the pain when I'm riding in these cars I'm in the backseater 15 feet up my ambition they feed up Somebody gotta keep me middle headed Eyes beat up forever Everything while I read up I wonder what my hometown Your feds hate me when they tell me to invest my time And all these hoes they just hoes I've seen the money a million time for And they try to put me in blindfolded And I'm trying to pray light Lights on Me I'm trying to bring the lights on And why they always giving me advice You know like The shit I'm doing like Like I don't know, fuck'em

What's a man, the principles to stand by
Good could be the bad this by a landslide
You never know about your life do a 3 minutes song
They telling leave me alone to take you on
They always try to fuck with me
They always try to fuck with me
I'm on the interstate road doing 1-50
Without memories that stuck with me
I'm must trying to live life
I'm must trying to live life
And I'm must trying to live life

Everybody got they two sift for me
But they never wanna do shit for me
I could keep your change
But I'm just trying to live life
I'm just trying to live life
Everybody got they two sift for me
But they never wanna do shit for me
I could keep your change

Coming up from seeing form a girl human being
An opportunity to make keys that's a blessing
All they saying on me that's depressing like
The fuck did I do to deserve a...
My window, somebody riddle me that
Lately I roll around nigger with this trap
Somebody go... pull up the gap another stone
My homies be like what for man?
Shit! Hope my funeral more loud than usual
You could feel the energy my soul brain
It's like get on every track with the soul train
Nowadays they don't wanna hear you rap without the gold chain
How to give them a taste of my story
Man these last words

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They probably think my life was a walk in the park
They don't see the pain that I she'd for the art
They don't see the long days I was there in the dark
Lights cut off, gas bill too until it shut off
I'm sick of talking cold ass shower
It's like the fuck are you doing this for?
If you ain't got no power
This rap shit is like a job that got no hours
Ain't got a relevant buzz going on at a time
I know some underground cats...
Let my mama grind forever
Just trying to spend time together
The bills when we dine together
Got pockets so straight that she fine forever
Y'all can't feel doubt then the fuck you're talking for?

And What's a man, the principles to stand by Good could be the bad this by a landslide
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