Remember

Caskey

Ever since I can remember
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Ayy, I would hate to be on the other end
Of this gravy and biscuit
I got a thirty that's under my seat
But my car, it ain't sittin' on a lift kit
Pussy was hatin' on me, now he wanna be friends
I guess he ain't bein' consistent
I had to re-up again yesterday
'Cause I been elevatin' my business
No such thing as too much hustle
All this weight on me, who want pressure?
When you got a chopper, who gon' touch ya?
Everybody if you ain't bust it
Split decision, I don't need to beat you to submission
Have you prayin' for a new religion
Murk you in the kitchen by the stoves
Step over the body, do the dishes
Bitch, my mama ain't raise no bitch
Me and my sis, bumpin' Three 6, Mafia, I was just six
Who would've thought, that I would turn this to somethin' that I did legit?
Servin' the city, I'm skippin' out class like I was already dismissed

I ride with outlaws, bitch, I'm a bad seed
I don't 'bout y'all, I'm in them back skreets
I never call twelve, that's 'cause I have heat
Yeah, ever since I can remember, I've been the black sheep

Ever since I can remember, I've been a bad seed
Ever since I can remember, I liked to smoke weed
Ever since I can remember, I liked to hold heat
Ever since I can remember, I've been the black sheep

Yeah, now ever since I could remember, gettin' blowed like, tinsil
To a Christmas light, since I had that number two pencil
I crippled new principles in school system institutes
Ruthless and insubordinate, ooh, pitiful
See, new rules, I've bent a few, and screwed a few interviews
Too true to my truth, dudes, fuck sugarcoatin'
When I'm totin' chemicals, these chemicals are plentiful
Adderall and ecstasy, collect the seeds in a bowl
Bakin' soda's in the blow, dope boys are in invincible
Posters on my wall of Project Pat, others from Memphis too
It was all a dream, white boys where I'm from mostly cynical
Hold onto my focus with a broken dream, I limp it through
To make it out the gutter, couple bitches, had to pimp a few
Jiggalowed some hoes for clothes and when the rent was due
And to whom, it may concern, so what I befriended you?
Perspective is you got a message, so what does it send to you?
Demons hide behind the blade, still standin' in a pool
Of blood they cut your innocence out with, you won't have any clue
Until you see these fools lookin' up at the pinnacle
Of light and power, in the final hour, chase your inner youth
Brace for impact in '22

If Trump ain't dead by then, my kids may be at war makin' the winnin' move
The politicians and pretenders, put 'em all into a blender
Never enter votes for no contenders

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