

Under Lights Interlude

Chris Travis

Let my pain go
The world wanna know
What I go through
Let me show you
I control you, girl what you wanna do?

All my niggas get money
Fuck you niggas doing, y'all ain't getting money
Down in my city I don't really say nothing
But a nigga here so bitch say something
Pull up on your street like nigga wake up
Two 12's with a dead nigga in the trunk
Waterboyz here nigga don't need luck
Drop a nigga quick
Lay him down where he stood, pussy

I don't know where you are going
I'm fed up, I just want you to notice

I'mma stand tall nigga fuck your pride
Say what I want boy, fuck your mind
I'm writing out books nigga fuck your rhymes
I don't really got no patience boy fuck your time