

Guts & Glory

Cousin Stizz

Yeah yeah
Aye spit this shit from the soul
Story that's never told
Good men die young
Foot stuck in the hole
Spendin' shit up on them hoes
You might as well get a coat
They'll leave you out in the cold
Loose lips along the way
But that's just how it goes
Representing the city when no one else heard the story
I was serving the middy I'm out here pitching to Nore
The road to the glory when everything ain't too glorious
Kept swimming like dory
Stepped down on these niggas they waiting for an opinion you better call int
o Maury
Yeah dog just got back again happy to be havin' it
Trappin' in style my dickie works with the sag in it
We was in the back just had to navigate through traffic here
Blow my problems on the shore of Savin end
Dirty hands might need napkins
Brody grab the 4 and clappin' it
Cause we can't settle for a deficit
Under pressure what I know
So that pressure how I cope
I done lost so many folk
Shit turn up and get crazy and then ain't nobody know
Then it's adios
Coroner sent family hearts be broke
That designer smoke yeah

All guts no glory
Phone zings and jewelry
Stepped holes in my J's
It's all part of the story
All guts all glory
We gon' kick in the door
Put it all in the story
It was all in the mold
All guts no glory
It was sad when you told
And it hurt when you hate
Made a name and it worked
All guts no glory
I'll be there when you show me
All guts all glory
All guts all glory

Vermens will sin
Put you on the racks you would spend
Never thought that you'd bit the hand
Imma never look back
Put the team on right up on the map
Yeah matter of fact
Aye before we thought about plaques
We was running into beef over hats
Shooting ceelo we ain't linkin' for craps

Aye out the random go outside they turn you to a phantom
Many men on a temper tantrum I'm runnin' out of answers
And then they wonder how you got to crazy
I'm just a product of the world baby
You'll lose it all fuck it when you're trynna ball
I'm just like the mall
You can always count on me when it's time to show off
We we ain't done at all

All guts no glory
It was sad when you told
And it hurt when you hate
Made a name and it worked
All guts no glory
I'll be there when you show me