

Outro Flow 2

D-Pryde

I'm still chilling at the same position
I'm still struggling for all the people that came to listen
I'm still grinding, this music is how I make a living
And still smiling cause money will never change my vision
It's D-Pryde, the same ass name
Made a living of a putting on some Ray-Ban frames
And sitting in front of camera, telling you that I'm really dope
Living a life I only dreamt of living years ago
Mad kids tryna poked their fun and trashed my dream
A lot of girls said I was ugly, it would damage me
I had to let it slide
Years later they were knocking at my door when I appeared up on a magazine
I wanted to be accepted in the rap game
And my colours will always be in the lay of that
But now I got these rappers following my path way
And the industry like "Who the hell is this asian cat?"
Misunderstood crazy, and people ofly watch me
Can't even go to the city, some people wanna rob me
And I don't even play the gangster role at all
So it's hard to protect my family, my back's against the wall
And the money still low as hell
But Reef told me I should keep making records
Cause I'm talented and dope as hell
And not care about the currency and money flow
Cause compare to family that ain't shit coming close
Clubs are killing me, money really hold stress
I used to want a pair of Jordan, now I want a Rolex
Used to be them goodwood, now I want them gold ropes
I'm trying to hold the thick stack but I can't even hold hope
And females these days keep pissing me off
Cause it's hard to find the right one nowadays
And my first girl thinking she was a fine act
So she's in the club sippin' Pride through a wine glass
And Gab told me stop chasing chicks
Jason's telling me to make it big
Phil's telling me that I'm sprung
And I should really live my life cause he miss it just being young
And I feel him tho', life is hard to see
And my dad still trying to work cause he still carpet cleans
And his back's hurting, I can't stand it homie
I just wanna let that man go push a Phantom homie
Stuck in music matrimony, I'm just saying I'm married to the game simply
I lost some of the people who almost came with me
Lost a partner, some homies and gain some fame quickly
And haters still wanna say that I freaking changed really?
Well news flash, I never ever try missing our friendship
Cause you're addict too, towards me it's simply pathetic
So for the people who don't wanna come ride with me now
Don't try to blow my freaking phone up when I be in town
Mama I know you're stressing, things are hard for you
And grandma died, being independent it's hard to prove
And before you turn 50 you wanna see a million
Well 7 figures ain't nothing, I'm 'bout to make a killin'
I'm built tougher, this hate well I'm just numb to it
I wanna walk up in my highschool marching like "It's Russell trick!"
And my brother I can tell he's had enough of this
Like "How are you not making money, but your little brother is?"

But I felt your grief, so I'm a hustle hard
And not stopping till we'll pushing fast cars with leather seats
And for the fans I'm still trouble and it's still bugs me
Forget the money, I can't believe y'all still love me
Still riding with me, but we headed to get it
Mars made the top 50 in 2011
I'm 18 and I represent the trouble youth
I'm still working trying to be a big legend respected
So I thank you, this song goes out to everyone
And best is yet to come
They left you, but I'll never run
Man I'm already done
Quickly I will rage
Killing instru's several days
But for this ain't getting paid
Still just lifted to this pain
There's no limit to this game
Don't compare me to no other, me and him are not the same (YEAH!)
And I'm simply just amazed
To the bullies and the haters know that this is what you made