Yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah, no I spent too many nights (Too many nights) Prayin' and cryin' (Prayin' and cryin') Wonderin' why (Wonderin' why) How I survived That ain't no lie, 'ie That ain't no lie, 'ie-ie-ie All them days when shit wasn't workin', I ain't understand (I ain't understa All of the pain had a nigga hurtin', talkin' to a man Long live the big homie, go hard for the lil' homies Ready to die but I tell 'em to live for me One time for the real homies, yeah yeah yeah Yeah, Derez De'Shon, came from the bottom Everything I ever wanted, I got it Shout out to all of the niggas that doubted I made a mil' and ain't sign a dotted (Dotted), line (Line) Derez De'Shon, I made it up out it (Ayy), no lie, no lie Got so many niggas locked up in prison, it's hard to hear 'em half the time I barely hear 'em half the time Wish I was with 'em half the time Yeah yeah, yeah yeah I'd visit if I had the time You was there when I ain't have a dime You ain't care if I ain't have a dime J-Bear said it all the time I swear too many of my partners died Got me wonderin' how I survived Prayin' to God, I'm speakin' no lies Derez De'Shon, yeah I spent too many nights (Too many nights) Prayin' and cryin' (Prayin' and cryin') Wonderin' why (Wonderin' why) How I survived That ain't no lie, 'ie (Prayin' in quiet) That ain't no lie, 'ie-ie-ie All them days when shit wasn't workin', I ain't understand All of the pain had a nigga hurtin', talkin' to a man Long live the big homie, go hard for the lil' homies Ready to die but I tell 'em to live for me One time for the real homies, yeah yeah yeah I tried, I tried, I tried, but shit get stressful, homie These niggas ain't gon' ride, they just kept sleepin' on me These niggas playin' both sides, that shit ain't healthy, homie I tried, I tried, I tried, but feelin' helpless, homie Really been flyin' Even locked in the kennel, my nigga been down You choose to ride But your nigga won't even send you twenty-five Locked up inside

You got nothin' but freedom that's stuck on your mind You out here wildin'
Fuckin' niggas who see you do nothin' but smile
I don't fuck with that ho no more, yeah
Breakin' that ho, she a nat-nat
Y'all ain't goin' for the chat-chat
Hundred round stuffed in the backpack
I don't fuck with these niggas no more, yeah
Niggas rat you out for the cat-cat
I done been stabbed in the back-back
I'm just tryna get these rack-racks

I spent too many nights (Too many nights)
Prayin' and cryin' (Prayin' and cryin')
Wonderin' why (Wonderin' why)
How I survived
That ain't no lie, 'ie (Prayin' in quiet)
That ain't no lie, 'ie-ie-ie

All them days when shit wasn't workin', I ain't understand All of the pain had a nigga hurtin', talkin' to a man Long live the big homie, go hard for the lil' homies Ready to die but I tell 'em to live for me One time for the real homies, yeah yeah