Devour

My woadie dirty Sosa yeah my dawgy came wit it Pushin music gotta keep my faith in it I'm getting closer to cracking the code This world cold so I'm packing a pole Young Davinci I'm cracking the code In givenchy I'm baggin ya hoe (I'm baggin ya hoe)

Okay I'm back now I'm getting everything I missed when I sat down Behind these prison walls because there was a man down I told my celly when I'm home I'm fina spaz out Fuck I look like tryna fit in I was born to stand out You tryna go to war wit me you betta stand down The last dummies left they homie on the dam ground Y'all tried to play wit me so I let off a dam round Man down Yııh I'll keep it real that's to the grave So when I floating ova my grave I'll look and say Boy you the realest on the gang When I'm breaking down a dolla only time I'll Eva change He be dropping flame They like what's his name Yeah I took his life cause the nigga took my chain For the money fuck the fame They gon lock me up again If they catch me wit a blower for the shooters now I pay Foreal tho Now I'm in the pen tho

Pushin pens tho
I'm going hard for my people yeah my Kinfolc\$
Asking lord forgive me for the times I ever sinned tho
You could never driive me to a place that I ain't been tho
I'm getting doe
I dun came from kickin do's
I'm tryna blow up so I kan say I kan say I did it tho
You can pull my file yoself and see I'm wit it tho
I Really live it tho

My woadie dirty Sosa yeah my dawgy came wit it Still pushin music gotta keep my faith in it I'm getting closer to cracking the code This world cold so I'm packing a pole Young Davinci I'm cracking the code (I'm crackin the code)
In givinci I'm baggin ya hoe (I'm baggin ya hoe)

I've been on a mission
I've been hitting curbs
My homies keep dying
All the rest blurp'd
Feel alone on this earth
What I do to deserve

It's time to get it tho

All this hurt On a shirt When the Devil starts to flirt Bullets keep flying They ain't fina stop Keep my shit tucked Witt 1 on top All alone in a box All alone In a cell It was hell Now I'm out 2 milly fa tha bail Yeah I'm back and I'm poppin my shit In the booth on top of my shit Rubber bands I'm getting to them Benjamin he like my bessssfrennnnn Get it all spend it all on my kids I'm livin life kause it's 1 that we get I'm runnin to it never running from zip Never bend never flip

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