

# Flowers Freestyle

Devvon Terrell

See I'm a fucked up, but I fucked up right  
I just had a million dollar year, what a fucking life  
Lost so many friends, I can't even keep count  
That's why I had the more I get, the more these niggas be distant  
Good riddance  
Me and my manager finally parted ways  
Ryan I swaer to God, you will always be my nigga  
Even though we had our problems dawg  
Shout out to the young gods, even though we handle our shit internally  
Just understand that I feel like my nigga turned on me  
Spreading rumors about me and you know who, and that shit fucked me up  
Had my whole house in shambles, and you know I would never touch her  
Conversate 'bout this shit in LA, was confused when this shit came back to m  
e  
But it's cool now bro, I swear to God, I wanna be guard you  
Cause it's been too many years, my nigga pick up when I call you  
Writing this open letter, 'cause I almost died twice  
Had COVID and didn't tell a soul  
That's why you ain't heard no music from me for like a year  
Shit had me so fucked up, thought I would never perform again  
But thank God that it came back  
And all my problem started to leave  
You get perspective when a nigga can't breathe  
So lately I been in beast mode  
Body in live and I got no cheat code  
Still moving like I'm from the streets but smarter like hood niggas wearing  
peacoats  
I don't know what these niggas take me for  
Google search "Devvon Terrell Forbes" and you see the boy  
And I don't see none of you niggas anywhere  
Talking on the internet, my nigga you bore me  
I know that 99 percent of you niggas not really for me  
I been standing here so strong and most of these niggas up in the industry i  
gnore me  
Never gave me flowers or applaud me  
Knowing I been around, longer than [?] Jones insta story  
Y'all know that I never talked like this  
But Cap told me Dev say it one time  
I know you think I'm charched up you mad at me  
But all the niggas 'round me gave me batteries  
So Momma I'm sorry, I know you told me "Dev work on your stress"  
That's why I got this equip and got a pool on the deck  
Shout out my shawty, I know we been through mad shit  
Make up and break ups but we never let our souls in our business  
Cause every time we needed space, we kept it off our socials  
Cause bumpass niggas tried to DM you and approach you  
But fuck all that, you held me down  
And I'mma show the world who you are when you get the ring that match that c  
rown  
So after this, don't ask me if I'm fucking rich  
Caught it I'm driving now I'm making all of this niggas sick  
And I still never posted it, that's 'cause I did that shit for me  
See it's not about the comments and the likes when it comes to me  
It's all about the moment and for all y'all asking 'bout Futuristic  
Just know that that's my brother, don't you ever get it twisted nigga  
One more time, for anybody that's a coward  
Don't wait to someones death to finally give 'em their flowers

Flowers, don't wait till it's too late  
Give 'em their flowers, don't wait till it's too late  
Give 'em their flowers, don't wait till it's too late  
Give 'em their flowers, give 'em their flowers

Voice messages

Don't wait till it's too late