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 me
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 ignore 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 crown
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

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