

# Fuck Your Opinion

Dizzy Wright

[Verse 1]

Jealousy is misery, suffering is grief  
Suffer through the weak but still in touch with what I  
see  
fuck it up on these beats  
But you would never notice I've been hiding what I'm  
holding to the potent of this tree  
Me, myself and I  
Might not meet your standards, but I swear to God I try  
Use the Lord in vain to get my point across, why?  
I hate it, but I do it, like it'll be aight  
Got damn I need change, then I just smile  
Why? 'Cause it ain't finna change nothing I'm around  
Still gotta ride  
Still gotta be down, load up and make it happen if shit  
ever gets wild  
Surrounded by a crowd that you wouldn't call friends  
But these the same niggas that help you become a man  
Poor child, I'm your child, I'm hoppin' out this van  
Police tried to get us, so we ran  
fuck going to jail, I got bills to pay  
My everyday life make me feel this way  
But can you blame me? Hang me up and frame me  
Tried to keep smiling, but the smiles be shady  
Being fake make me angry and change my flaws  
Punished for the bad, rewarded for the good, man, we  
trained like dogs  
Can't see it, it ain't even  
No freedom when they ain't leavin'  
Pray for us, we all need it

[Hook]

Lately my praying getting stronger  
But honestly they ain't never been a problem  
I'm tryna find my connection with God  
That's why I've been hiding behind this marijuana  
Stressing, living, such a blessing you listen  
They wanna judge to my connection different so I made a  
decision  
Made me feel weird 'cause I don't get it  
To the niggas and the bitches I just wanna say fuck  
your opinion  
nigga, fuck your opinion

[Verse 2]

I'm blinded by successful thoughts  
Every time I come out, they got they tongue out  
Man, I swear that I'm dealing with a stressful loss  
We ain't hung out since he got strung out  
And still I stand  
This weed take a real big effect on how chill I am  
Still alive, but it killed my friend  
I'm tryna show you my hurt, I'm not tryna show you how  
real I am  
No one hear me, 'cause it's all talk  
Self-made, I ain't never finna fall off  
We, actually talk, ya all thoughts

Who would have thought  
That little nigga from the ballpark would make a change  
in the world  
fucked up, but it came with a girl  
That helped me bring Zay in this world  
Damn, I ain't comfortable in my own skin  
But then again, you gotta be brave in this world so my  
mind won  
I ain't lyin', I ain't rhymin' for the shine, mama  
Have faith, find God, don't find drama  
Ah, here he go again  
This shit is so easy to lose your way in the city of  
sin  
Yeah, surrounded by hoes and pimps  
Immune to it, a two-word is no and if  
Jehova kid, but she's gotta make a living  
Bad decisions, good intentions  
On a mission, nothing ever handed  
So she already made plans to ask God for forgiveness  
Judging by the moment, but you blinded by the hidden  
I've been smoking like a got damn hippie  
Damn, but shit at least I'm doing my best  
I've been grinding since I moved to the west  
I've been reading more, styles from either or  
I am great, you can see it at my shows, you'd bee truly  
impressed  
I do me the best  
And nigga this is a lesson through the herb  
Growing up I'm learning to be impeccable with my words  
Stressing over nothing, but my heart keep me concerned  
Thanking God for every blessing that I earned  
Dizzy Wright, nigga

[Hook]

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[Outro]

And I ain't no muthafuckin' weed rapper, nigga  
Expand your mind  
nigga, fuck your opinion