

# Tryna Prepare Me

Dizzy Wright

Yeah, yeah  
Don't compare me, dog  
No, no, don't compare me, dog  
Not like them, nigga, that's the difference, dog  
Yeah

Don't compare me [?] shit get scary  
[?] attitudes gets deadly  
Shot my first gun, popped that cherry  
My grandpa was tryna prepare me  
(Don't know how you move but we ready)  
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I was just young at the time, young in the mind  
Took me some time to arrive  
Pops locked up, grandpa took me under his wing  
The goal was for me to survive  
I saw the pressure apply  
That's why I'm quick on my feet when I'm caught by surprise  
I know it's millions of brothers out there that had a similar situation as mine  
I paid attention too, we used to do what y'all niggas do  
Back then there was no internet for proof  
So I can't imagine what y'all living through  
Comparing y'all lives to the next online  
Tryna find someone to impress  
Record labels giving out more money nowadays  
But the real rap artists start coming out less  
That only tell me one thing, I'm proud of the route I chose  
I'm not gon' waste my breath tryna win y'all over for something that's been exposed  
Real niggas tryna infiltrate a fake industry, it's really getting old  
No artists development, so as quick as they get it they losing control  
Probably can't even even hear your own thoughts sometimes  
Tryna keep up with the next man  
You the type to try to wait til those credit cards decline  
With a heart this size, man, I have no choice  
I was taught to speak up loader and don't be afraid to project your voice  
They gon' provide you all your vices, but not many niggas gon' move like this

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