

Loved

Dom Kennedy

We can two-step
Hey mom
Yeah, uh, uh

Wish I can bring all the homies back, and put them on this track
Let 'em speak for themselves, I'd appreciate that
Kill me if I'm wack, I only kick them facts
I'm from the city where you can't wear certain hats
Women creep with a nigga that her man cool with
Reason for most these shootings, don't do it if you lose one
Get yourself another, hurts if it's your baby mother
But you don't wanna see San Quinn for thirty summers
Rappers need bodyguards just to keep they chains
Also, radio spins pay to increase they fame
Flyin' groupies out just to bust a nut
This message impeccable and it's self-funded
My platform was built on respect, so hard to intercept, just put me to the test
I'll pass with straight As, I was born a renegade
But loved as a little kid, the reason why I'm still big

Uh, I'm telling you right now
We can two-step
Aye mom

Uh, that I'm so influential
Not like J. Cole, I grew up where they [?]
But I didn't gang bang, they still love me the same
Undercovers wanna stop us when we try to board planes
I think that was Ohio, next stop in Chicago
It's snowing sideways by Wrigley Field, I didn't have a coat
Thinkin' 'bout my auntie Dolores, she used to chain smoke
Drink Pepsi, put hotdogs in my SpaghettiOs
Grateful for how I was raised, man back in the days
They playin' spades to Frankie Beverly and Maze
I still don't got a pool like my uncle Raymond
He like to watch Tyson fights for the entertainment
Pecan chocolate chip cookies by Famous Amos
Drive the Coupe to Nevada like Sammy Davis
Family is forever and it can't be taken
And they can never play us, nah