

Blood Sweat & Tears

Don Q

(Yung Lan on the track)
(Hunnid bands for a Kilo, nigga)

When it's all said and done
I'll be here to shut up the critics, when they all said I'm done
I was lost in the slums (Yeah)
How the fuck you give me a fork when you offer me crumbs?
Promise I ain't takin' no loss, I ain't forfeitin' nothin'
This shit ain't killed me, it made me strong (Made me strong)
M told me that I got it, it's just gon' take me longer (Take me longer)
Sometimes it's hard to get spotted, when all this weight is on you (Weight is on you)
We play the hallway, two in the morn'
In broad day shootin's was norm'
I'm paranoid in the coupe, the roof usually on
Keep me a Glocky just for the opposites (For the opps)
And the ones I be ridin' with, got no tolerance (Ain't got no tolerance)
Seen a nigga get in the game, 'til it's men start actin' strange and
he took em out of it (Yeah)
Who the fuck you supposed to trust when your homies'll do you filthy?
No witness or co-defendant, it's harder to prove you guilty (Yeah)
Whenever we in attendance, just know that we movin' milly (militant)
A couple cougars, that's two.40's, only bitches who defend me (Yeah)

I gave my blood, sweat and tears and my passion (Tears and my passion)
And if I die today, it's okay my legacy'll be everlastin' (Legacy'll be everlastin')
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)

Where I'm from gunshots bring the satisfaction (Satisfaction)
We don't speak on it, don't trust a nigga that ask what happened (Ask what happened)
Survival of the trenches, man you gotta adapt to trappin'
Or you get chauffeured in hearses, or in back of that patty wagon (Wow)
It's crazy we beat them charges, I'm walkin' out the courtroom victorious (Victorious)
I'm tryna be an artist that's gon' go out notorious (Notorious)
If he a target, I hope he can turn into Morpheus
I heard some niggas sayin' it's war with us (What?)
We ain't callin' no peace treaty
I remember seein' shootouts, nigga it was like three a week (three a week)
On the look out, watchin' every car that seem creep (Seem creep)
Opps tryna plot, so we locked and load (Locked and load)
Cops lock you in a box, make you claustrophobic
My opinion never mattered, I don't know why I voted (Why I voted?)
I'll probably get more political later (Political later)
But all the presidents I'm like "damn they print em on paper"

Stoppin' when the light red, get you sent to your maker (Yeah)

I gave my blood, sweat and tears and my passion (Tears and my passion
)

And if I die today, it's okay my legacy'll be everlastin' (Legacy'll
be everlastin')

Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)