

Kaylee's Birthday

Don Trip

DTdaKidd

(B-Beat those drums)

I lost track of time

Today my niece birthday and it slipped my mind

I get so forgetful when I'm on the grind

Damn, I'm always on the grind

I'm always on go

I'm always on the road

I gotta go and get this bread, we know what happens if I don't

What happens if I quit?

What happens if I fail?

I might as well go and buy Jalen the digi scale

There ain't no way in hell

I won't let that manifest

I come from the trenches

My kids don't know that habitat, yeah

I'm sorry, Kaylee

But I'll be be back

I promise, I'ma make it up to you soon as I'm back home

Hard times taught me more than I learned in the classroom

Like it or not, I am my family's backbone

They know I got them, some of 'em got me

And we gon' make it like Jada and Styles P

I lost it all in the worst way

Some of that shit

I probably shouldn't have purchased in the first place

I got it back and gained some new perspective

I paint this, I paint this pain so vivid, you feel it through these records

Nigga, my life could be a TV special

I thought makin' all this money meant people would treat you better

'Cept they treat me worse than ever

They think I'm a ATM

Soon as I can't help no more, I never see they face again

I hope this is a lesson to the babies that I'm raisin'

When you got some money, then you're everybody's favorite

Can't tell you what to do with all your money 'cause you made it

But you'll end up where you started if you never learn to save it, yeah

I lost track of time

Today my niece birthday and it slipped my mind

I get so forgetful when I'm on the grind

Damn, when am I not on the grind?

Damn, I lost track of time

Today my niece birthday and it slipped my mind

I get so forgetful when I'm on the grind

Damn, seem like I'm always on the grind, man

Damn

Long live Pif

Yeah, mm

Long live Pif

DTdaKidd

(B-Beat those drums)