

# My Brother's Keeper

Don Trip

(DTdaKidd)

(Beat those drums)

I don't know how I'm gonna face another mornin'

(Time is money, I ain't wastin' a minute)

Since you're gone, my future and my past are all the same (Go get to the money)

(Go get to the money)

Lonely, without you, my life is lonely (Gotta get up and get out and go get it)

(Go get to the money)

Lonely, without you, my life is lonely (Time is money, I ain't wastin' a minute)

(Go get to the money)

Gotta get up and get out and go get it

Raised in the jungle, I'm a gorilla

I gotta kill it, fuck if they feel it

Stack every dollar, play with them pennies

Nigga, I'm with it, willing and winning

Time is money, I ain't wastin' a minute

Kept me a body, make me a killing

Can't take niggas serious, don't play with me, period

Ain't trustin' these bitches, I can't let 'em get me

I ain't tippin', I ain't trickin'

Nigga, I'm slidin', I catch you slippin'

Nigga, I grind and I stack it, I flip it

Boy, 'fore long, we matchin' a milli'

Built for the block, put on for the city

Know I'm committed

Whoever confront me, that's who comin' with me

Pull up with them hitters

Get to the money, get out your feelings

I got the juice, I'm feelin' like Bishop

Tuck in your tail, I'm touchin' these niggas

Ain't no discussion, I'm clutchin' on niggas

Run it up, run it up, fuck these niggas

They love when you broke, they hate when you winning

Fuck your opinion, live life to the limit

Just don't be offended, this just the beginning, bitch

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(Go get to the money)

Fuck who next in line

Life too short, we pressed for time

Put your motherfuckin' hands where my eyes can see 'fore this pistol bust a rhyme

Add your name to my hitlist, we just tryna raise the profit margin  
Wife asked me what I want this Fathers Day, I told her I would love a rocket  
launcher  
You might think I'm exaggeratin'  
Or need a psychic evaluation  
Green beam on the Glock 20 with the gloves on it like Gary Payton  
Supersonics  
You don't know pain 'til you lose somebody  
You don't know pain 'til you lose somebody  
You don't know pain 'til you lose somebody  
And it ain't a damn thing you can do about it  
I'm livin' proof to a nonbeliever  
Here I stand, my brother's keeper  
Mr. Trip, I'm hardbody, y'all niggas softer than Cousin Skeeter  
I'm growin' sick and tired of bein' sick and tired, still can't sleep at nig  
ht  
Better know I'm gonna keep my brother name alive 'til the day we reunite  
On Pif

I don't know how I'm gonna face another mornin'  
(Long live Pif, time is money, I ain't wastin' a minute)  
Since you're gone, my future and my past are all the same (Yeah, go get to t  
he money)  
(Yeah, go get to the money)  
Lonely, without you, my life is lonely (Gotta get up and get out and go get  
it)  
(Yeah, go get to the money)  
Lonely, without you, my life is lonely (Yeah, time is money, I ain't wastin'  
a minute)  
(Yeah, go get to the money)

(DTdaKidd)  
(Beat those drums)