

Rescue

Don Trip

Yeah

They say the truth is a, a, a medicine that everyone needs
(That nigga Ladd got the juice, ho)
Although it is a, a hard pill to swallow
Here we go

Ain't nobody runnin' to your rescue
You gotta get out here and go get it, can't make no excuse
Niggas was hatin', stunt in they faces so they know it's you
They better get you, make 'em regret it
Some people ain't ever gon' wish you well, it's because they jealous
I'm so sorry, Kayla
You needed brothers, but me and Rick were just two broken boys
We never figured our harsh words would leave open sores
We was just kids, we ain't look out for our baby sister
Mama was always workin', we felt like your babysitters
We ain't got time to look after you, we tryna run the streets
We looked up to drug dealers, you looked up to me and P
And we was too young to see, we never peeped it out
We was just tryna find us a way out of Kela's house
Mama put us out just to be with Malcolm
I was only seventeen, I had to leave without you
When we was kids, I never told you that I love you
Now I'm tryna be a better big brother

Case you needed rescue, yeah
I should've ran to your rescue
I wish I came to your rescue
Yeah, okay, alright

Me, Pif, and Malcolm were high school friends
And we used to kick the shit for days on end
We would cut class and go politic with bitches
Me, Rick, Malcolm, and our other homie Richard
My mama like they mama, even called ourselves brothers
Then one day, I came home to find Mom and Malcolm fuckin'
And we was still in school
That nigga Malcolm bragged to every nigga in the school
I finally snapped and tried to whack the nigga
Then Mama kicked me out her house so she can be happy with him
But he was eighteen, so I guess that make everything alright
And she deserves a life, right? Right
But me and Mom ain't been the same since
They got married years later, but I did not attend
I tried to forget it, I tried to forgive
And every month, she callin' me to help them with they bills
I swallowed my pride and I helped her every time
We only get one mama, I was holdin' on to mine
And then the nigga left her, she was drownin' in debt
And Christopher the coast guard, on my way to help
Now Mama all depressed since the fuck nigga split
But then we lost Pif and she ain't give a shit
And then I got engaged, couldn't wait to tell my mama the news
She said, "My marriage didn't work, so I can't be happy for you"

Damn, ain't nobody runnin' to your rescue
Ain't nobody runnin' to your rescue

'Cause can't nobody save your ass except you
Ain't nobody runnin' to your rescue