

Super Glue

Don Trip

Yeah

I'm just tryna hold it all together
I hope I can, nobody gon' hold our hand
My granddaddy done pawned all our food to go and get some dope again
Third time that we survived, the apartment done got broken in
And Rent-A-Center keep poppin' up, they gon' beat auntie front door off the hinge
I come from the bottom, we had that big white box of corn flakes
Thinkin' one time 'bout college and we stayed home, boy ended up goin' state
Some of you niggas beneath me, we ain't never gon' see eye to eye again
I'm so anxious to pop it up like a drop of water in the fryin' pan
I come from the bottom and I could've stayed there, I mean, obviously
Nigga wrist got strong as fuck tryna cut that tough-ass block of cheese
Somehow, someway, I knew I had to go and make another path for us
Anything is obtainable if a nigga really want it bad enough
I thought crackheads was zombies, so a nigga life was sort of like The Last of Us
We was broke, I had enough, self-checkout, I'm baggin' up
I came from the bottom and you never been there, used to envy you
Tryna hide our face when we'd go to Payless to buy tennis shoes
Mama couldn't pay the rent, so we had to move to like six different schools
Lived in a motel for a few months, but it had a swimmin' pool
All this before middle school, how could a nigga not lose his screws?
Tryna hold it all together, I think I'ma need a little more super glue on Pif
Tryna hold it in, ain't nobody gon' hold our hands
My granddaddy done pawned off all the food, tried to get some dope again
I been bouncin' off the wall, these four walls feel like they closin' in
We gon' need more super glue to ensure we never go broke again, ayy

Here we go again, ain't nobody gon' hold our hand
Granddaddy done pawned off all the food to go and get some dope again

I been bouncin' off the wall, these four walls feel like they c
losin' in
We gon' need more super glue to ensure we never go broke again
on Pif