

I wish I could tell you it's different or prettier than what it is
How shit feel
How they portray to be on Instagram
It's real

Too high, I can barely think
This last little eighth, Imma take to the face
Don't lie, we seen you that day, you froze in place, he heard that Dr
ac
I try to understand their hate, but I'm too real to feel 'em, I can't
Talk lies on my name, might see a slime boy coming your way
Don't get out thinking it's '08, shit way different than back in the
day
Choose wise which side you take, either you with this or you ain't
Try to switch sides late, you can't, that's the easiest way to get sp
anked
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Man, I've been talking to God, waiting on a response, it ain't the de
vil
Till then, I'm stepping in blood, just cover his body, leave that spi
nner
Remember I was spinning, ain't as glorious as they show it on Insta
Far away from pretty pictures, might end smacking on something you ki
n to
Sewed up the last 8 months, but it changed nothing, don't feel no bet
ter
Ain't posted on my pages while I settle this little vendetta
Both hands on my pistol, ain't on no cool shit, I'm tryna kill him
I booted up most of my mentions but wasn't no difference times I did
it
So much by looking, you see who lose and then who winning
My gift is seeing the ending and how it turns out when it's finished
Sometimes I try to forgive 'em, then start thinking about my niggas
It's dark, but gotta have heart, don't start getting soft when you ge
t them millions

I never was one of them type to send no pape to my members in prison
You speak on my brother, you getting it, whether this year or in 20
I said I wouldn't change, but shit been strange and I feel different
I bleed and say I'm straight, don't ever complain, just handle my bus
iness
You slide, ain't shoot, ain't drive, guess you around just to be the
witness
Left eye go blind, ain't die, but I got my get back back times 50
The biggest to ever ride the tarc, I park a foreign in my trenches
My granny couldn't tell me the answer when I asked if I'm still going
to Heaven

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