Niggas got y'all thinkin' you find the plug and live happily ev er after

Hell nah

This shit will have your day one nigga tryna shoot you in the f ace 'cause he feel like he ain't get his
It'll make your bitch set you up nigga

Young nigga, I was movin' weight but it was sloppy Them niggas should've shot me in my face when they robbed me Instead they got me out in front the place where they mom be Instead they had me in the parking lot of they party Instead they got me stalking all they Twitter posts and [?] And now I want everybody's shit bags and IVs Made me feel like Boosie on the day that he lost Ivy Them bags was my life, so it's like they took my IV Head low, talkin' to myself like where the bread go Hell no, I can't take no more losses for now hoe They'll go to the maximum to see my head blown Damn bro, we're supposed to keep it street so how the feds know Young nigga, he was seventeen but he a man though So when I put that hammer to his chest he wasn't scared so I shot that motherfucker from his head to his elbow My conscience telling me "get in the car, this nigga dead bro" Fighting with these demons in my ears, like some headphones I gotta make it home to tuck my baby into bed so

I be drinkin' lean to keep my stomach in nice
And I'm still burnin' trees but I know I should stop
I got an open case from we day one we thrown in the box
Faking like you real, but we know that you not
I be takin' percs and feel like I'm on hank
To make it even worse I wash it down with the drank
I got her lookin' crazy, Granny raised me insane
I want to change the way I'm livin' but I know that I can't
Plug

Real plug sellin' real drugs, you can't feel love Kill love, if it's still love, then it is love Real plug sellin' real drugs, you can't feel love Kill love, niggas gon' get you high of the story