

## Stains

EST Gee

(Yeah

I promise to give yall some real shit every time I get in front of this microphone

Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Living for today because tomorrow might not show its face

Rollin up some pressure praying God take all this pain away (God take all this pain away)

Powerful and short lived my life is like a throwaway (it's like a throwaway)

Thinkin bout my niggas who turned on me might juss pour a 8th (I might just pour a 8th)

Niggas talk that fly shit when I'm gone cuz in my face they cant (bitch ass niggas)

It used to be bout hoes until I seen profits from 28 (until I starting getting money)

I was copping birk shirts Rolexes & Gucci (a fly nigga)

You was talkin down on me but secretly a groupie (hoe ass nigga)

Don't ever speak to loosely on niggas I never met (nah)

Or a bitch that I never hit (nah)

Or some money I never get (nah)

I really am a connect (yeah)

I had niggas really upset

Remove my heart from my chest (yeah)

Take perkys relieve the stress

Still gettin texts from my ex

Got the best it's hard to forget (yeah)

Something like God in the flesh

I'm a hunnit ain't nun less (I'm a hunnit ain't nun less)

Nun more nun less

Couldn't take no more so I had to pray

Got on my knees and asked for God to take this pain away

Instead he made it worse and gave me more green than the Earth

I feel like I was cursed from birth

I took nothing and made it work

I grinded this from the dirt

Can't you see these stains on my shirt?

I grinded this from the dirt

Can't you see these stains on my shirt?

They say watch out for the snakes but nowadays it's hard to tell

I asked God to keep me safe and the next day I was in a cell

I never asked to live alone but sudden id die and go to hell

I juss wanna catch every cell

Money saved up for my bail

Nowadays I stress the most cuz the police took all my hope

Think my bitch the next to go cuz she ain't never seen me broke

I'm thinkin of ways to cope

It was either Robbin the dope

Cuz nobody showed me the ropes

I set this up on my own

I told her to let me go

I told her that I was evil

But you know for some people

They gotta see to believe you

Nowadays I juss feel empty

The envy gon make em kill me

But know the day that they tempt me  
I promise one coming wit me  
I can picture myself at 50  
I'm dreamin a nigga pilt me  
Then he filthy at my funeral  
Tryin to convince people that he missed me  
So I'm ridin thru my city on a suicide mission on my lonely cuz I can't tell  
who wit me or against me lord

I hit my knees and I had to pray  
On my knees I asked for God to take this pain away  
Instead he made it worse and gave me more green than the Earth  
I feel like I was cursed from birth  
I took nothing and made it work  
I grinded this from the dirt  
Can't you see these stains on my shirt?  
I grinded this from the dirt  
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