

I got a 100 thousands on me in the studio right now no cap

I don't rap about my life that much, cause that shit real deep  
I been working so damn hard, I can't get no real sleep  
I know a nigga with his hands cut off, but he still feel me  
Got a call from lil bro, that niggas tryna kill me  
If it ever ever come down to that day  
Ooh ooh

I put some money in the safe  
Just to make sure my kids and my momma 'nem straight  
Ooh ooh  
Everything gon be okay  
Ooh Ooh

Ooh Ooh  
I know the devil want my soul  
They tryna spread rumors that I'm broke  
Clown ass niggas just some jokes  
Because if you know then you know  
I don't post everything on Instagram  
But it's time I let em know

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Pop was always locked, so I ain't have no one to father me  
And that shit still bother me  
If he was out would've been there probably  
Came along way from 602 East 39th street  
I know my brother looking down on me proud of me  
He like boy you making a way for the family  
I came along way from seeing rats and roaches  
Made this for the people who feel hopeless

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