

Oh my, I get high
'Cause I lost my brother, why he have to die?
Look up to the sky, ask the Lord, "Why?"
Must wanna see me suffer, must wanna see me cry
I'm gonna survive
Bought the Rollie 'cause they cannot waste my time
My brother lookin' down at me, I'm doing fine
I'm gonna treat all your kids like they mine
It's in our blood to take care of our bloodline

I can hear my brother talkin' every time
When they took you, bro, I damn almost lost my mind
I was slidin' down King Drive all the time
But you stop me like kill these niggas woth shine
So I went and bought truck, it cost a dime
And the chain to match it, cost another dime
And my Rollie cost me 40, oh my
So all the work we put in wasn't a waste of time

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I pop Xans and drank lean for a reason
'Cause without that shit my heart bleedin'
On that day I lost my bro, I didn't believe it
I was thinkin' to myself, they didn't mean it
I gotta watch for the snakes, 12 shootin' too
So I gotta run from the jakes
They tried to pull me over, gotta put them on a chase
Where we livin' no one safe

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