

Life is too short, too bad, and too wicked
Cherish today, now it's too late for us to kick it
When heaven sent me this angel
There's nothing I cannot handle
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A touch of grey, ooh blessings, disguised as lessons
The ripple effect, Zombie the vessel it's said
Slept on these words are my weapons
Slept on like bruh popped a xanny
Slept on the floor to a milly
Seen niggas snitch seen em died
The game is fixed, so I gotta stay ahead of it said I lived it
Embedded it shine like my skin the melanin
Felt like I been here before but I can't put my hands on it
Finger tips in the resin, and feel my thoughts hope it resonate
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The streets told me, if you hold a grip, make it look flashy
Its peace homie, only flip the script if you get antsy
And she told me, boy you raised them stakes
Ain't no time for belly aches, you got some weight up on your p
late
I see you on the stone, in the skys you play our songs
Nestled in our arms, we ain't worried about them lungs
I ain't got no allowance, I did that on my own
I'm still trying to cope, and life is just way too short, and w
e just inhalin' the smoke

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