

# Missin' Em All

G Herbo

Everyone else been telling my story but I don't know what it will get  
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Cause so many people come out of my life so I'm conscience of letting them i  
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Back when I was in the streets told myself when I leave  
I won't miss it at all  
And I lost some people in my life that meant do much to me  
I'm missin them all  
I was running the streets with my dawgs  
I got niggas and family gone  
R.I.P I'm missing them all  
Love these streets I do it for y'all  
R.I.P missin my uncle gone  
R.I.P missin my aunty gone  
R.I.P man my grand papa gone  
All my niggas I can't name em all  
Through the madness I'm still standing tall  
I been losing my homies since I was fifteen  
That's the reason that I know that I'm strong  
That's the reason they live through my songs

Through success I be stressing  
But counting my blessings  
Wish I could just fly away  
That's the reason I woke up and got high today  
And I know niggas just got to hate  
But go count you a check  
Why you watching how I calculate?  
A lot of school mornings I never ate  
They ain't wonder if I had a plate  
I'm a go get me some anyway  
Shit as long as my lil sister straight  
If you got it and ain't have to go through the grind

Niggas like us will never relate  
I be on the go, I never break  
For that paper I don't hesitate  
[?] and grind till your time  
You gone shine one day  
Never thought he see me crying one day  
And I don't never go to church on Sundays  
I was posted right there on the run way  
But go still with me like a Sunday  
With my glock 40 it's like a gun play  
And I know that it might sound crazy  
But a lot of days niggas could have blazed me  
But I raised like the 90's and 80's  
It's my lifestyle I can't let it faze me  
Got to talk to my momma all the time  
She be on the phone saying that I'm crazy  
You know I keep the hammer on me all the time  
I can't lie if I tried cause she raised me  
Tell me she proud of me all the time  
I just want to see her smile all the time  
Remember I was in the streets, I was wilding  
Thought I knew everything I was stylish

Committing violence  
It's a stony island

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