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Before I let you go
I'll let you know whenever my mind should change
Pocket's changed
Can't contain the amount of love I need
It will be scary when you lose me
Bury me in Gucci sheets
So I can stunt with all my niggas in the afterlife
I got a real hard time at being a hunnid
West Oakland nigga, ten hunnid
Taking anti-depressants, I've seen the real darkness
But I quit, I ain't into pill poppin'
Blowin' backs, breakin' banks, 'til my Benjis couldn't bend no mo'
I had the lil' poppa, Von had the extendo though
From a city where these niggas get mopped
Even if you a square, you might have to pop the opps
My little sis' wanna leave the streets
I hope this money spoil her like she need to be
So if you hatin' that's a bitch trait
I ain't move big weight
But I got pounds of the saber come and get a crate
I'm the bread winner, I don't care what my bitch make
If she a meal and I cheat, that's a snack break
Shady like Dirty Dan, 'druff like a scalp flake
I just gotta tell it to her face
Before I let you go
I'll let you know whenever my mind should change
Pocket's changed
Can't contain the amount of love I need
It will be scary when you lose me
Bury me in Gucci sheets
So I can stunt with all my niggas in the afterlife (In the afterlife)
Stunt on 'em, shine on 'em
Stunt on 'em, no
Stunt on 'em, shine on 'em
Stunt on 'em
Stunt on, stunt on, stunt on 'em
'Em, shine, shine on 'em
Before I let you go
I'll let you know whenever my mind should change
Pocket's changed
Can't contain the amount of love I need
It will be scary when you lose me
Bury me in Gucci sheets
So I can stunt with all my niggas in the afterlife (In the afterlife)
Before I let you go
I'll let you know if my mind should change
I've given up buying your love with my pocket change
It's scary how you knew me
Hope they bury me in Gucci
Just so I can stunt on you from the afterlife (Afterlife, afterlife)
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