

Worth It

Hunxho

I know
Sometimes, I'm hard to read between
The lines, woah
But you know exactly what you mean to me (Woah)
Woah-oh (Ooh)
And I'm not perfect

I sit back and I watch
I put time into my craft, all that time spent in the box, I need God
I been stressed, but I guess I ain't stressed enough 'cause I ain't bought
Don't beg me 'cause if I start helpin' you then I'll be wrong
You ain't take it how I took it, I took that one to the heart
I had bulletproofed my car, but gun still under my arm
If you ever catch me fuckin' with these bitches, it'd be porn
Give the world to all my children 'cause they ain't ask me to be born
I'm clutchin', yeah, I keep ratchet
I never talk to police, I'll never tell 'em what happened
Nigga ever play with me, he disappear, I'm Carole Baskin
They never know about my problems, never tell 'em if they ask me
I wake up in the morning and go get it so fast
That my leg still hurts and my head's still nappy (Head still nappy)
I wake up in the morning and go get it so fast
That my drawers still baggy, I gotta make it happen (Happen, nah, yeah)

I know
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The lines, woah
But you know exactly what you mean to me (Woah)
Woah-oh (Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah)
And I'm not perfect (Ooh), woah
But I hope that I'm worth it to you (Hope that I'm worth it)
Woah
And I'm not perfect, oh
I hope that I'm worth it to you (That I'm worth it)
Woah-oh (Oh, yeah)

And I ain't perfect, I still fuck, still'll get a nigga plucked
Still'll tie a nigga up and put his bitch ass in the trunk
And you bet' not go to jail 'fore I get to you
Cops still'll get a nigga stuck, but his bitch ass in the bunk
Yeah, I'm that, don't get this shit confused 'cause I rap
Take one wrong post, a nigga ass'll be a head, I don't even care
Spend hundreds of thousands on all these clothes I don't even wear
Really think I don't put a hundred of these thousands on your hair
And my bitch get out the line, then she gettin' slapped, bitch, I ain't play
her
Just the leavin' the buildin', never leave when it's war, know I'll be there
Still remember it got hard for a nigga, you had left
I don't play, I still put rod on a nigga, he get bit

Put rod on a nigga, he get bit (Bit)
Send a-, in this shit, I be there (I be there)
It get built, yeah
'Cause I ain't playin'

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And I'm not perfect (Ooh), woah
But I hope that I'm worth it to you (Hope that I'm worth it to you)
Woah
And I'm not perfect, oh
I hope that I'm worth it to you (That I'm worth it)
Woah-oh