

# Still With Me

Icewear Vezzo

(David Wesson)

Yeah

6Print

You gotta roll to this shit

Yeah

6Print really mean a nigga just

Got a blueprint to the streets

I did it from the 6, though, my way (Yeah)

Who still with me, nigga? (Yeah)

Bought another piece, this shit get contagious (Yeah)

Lifestyle of a street nigga rich and famous (Street nigga)

I was hustlin' with a blind, but I see different angles

Got a plan and rode my own wave, now we on different pages (We on different pages)

Left them niggas at the gate because they left me starvin' (For real)

Had some people in the way, but I'm blessed regardless (Fuck 'em)

Don't need a motherfuckin' soul, they ain't help me hardly (Nah)

In the field, I was goin' dumb, now I flex retarded (Flex)

Gotta watch out for them hoes, they be the snakiest (Watch them hoes)

You think them niggas really bros, they just baitin' shit (Yeah)

And if you wanna be a champ, you gotta take a risk (Take a risk, nigga)

Want a blessing, but I pray to God or it's a waiting list (Drank God)

Finally seen a million dollars after all this pain (For real)

I finally appreciate the L's after all this gain (I do, though)

Finally see a little sun after all this rain

Enemies, best friends, and opps, that shit all the same (It's all the same, though)

Yeah

Know some crazy shit?

I was ridin' on 94 the other day

Leavin' the Range Rover dealership

Bangin' Nipsey, doin' sixty miles per hour, real shit

Doin' sixty miles per hour

Mad as hell 'cause the bitch wouldn't let me put it in my company name and s hit

But Nip said somethin', that shit made me think

Yeah, I'm still dealin' with the fact that I got inner demons (Yeah)

I'm still dealin' with the guilt from my nigga leavin' (GG)

I'm still dealin' with the karma, she come any season (Fuck karma)

Used to ain't have shit to live for, now I got plenty reasons (Got a lot to live)

Life was fuzzy for a minute, now it's gettin' clearer (I can see it)

Niggas quick to point the finger, but won't look in mirrors (Look in the mirror)

They out here killin' real niggas, this shit gettin' serious (This shit fucked up)

I see broke down, stressin', hurt when I look in the mirror (Broke down)

I look my son in the eyes like, "You gon' be a man" (Vito)

"Don't ever let a nigga play you, gotta feed your fam" (No, son)

My baby cousin caught a body for a weed a gram (Free lil' cause)

And I see niggas tellin' all the time, it must be a trend (This shit trendy)

Niggas say they care for me, but they ain't there for me (They ain't never t here)

You ain't gotta check on me, just say a prayer for me (Pray for me)

I'm in the slums every day, bitch, I ain't never leave (On the 6, nigga)  
Fuck the streets, gotta give my family up what's left of me, nigga (Family)

My son had said some crazy shit to me the other day, he said, "Daddy  
Why you always at work? I'd rather have you at home than have you at work, w  
e already got enough money"

I said, "What you know about money, nigga?"

He said, "I just know you got enough of it, you can stay home with your babi  
es"

Shit crazy, man

He only four years old, talkin' like that

God bless him

Blessed with a king with some knowledge

That's why we go to college, like I ain't do

Ain't never gotta live like I did

Ayy, what about that time that I was stayin' on Sanford?

At that crackhouse with them two crackheads with no lights, no gas, no water

And I was eighteen and shit, grown as fuck

Livin' like that, man

Only person that was there for me was KiKi

Guess where Ki at? She still with me

She still with me