

New Script

Jarren Benton

Yeah

I said my goodbyes

Lost some of the realest niggas in my life

I know I'm a sinner, can't repent to Christ

They sellin' my soul, I'm gon' offer any price

[?]

I gave 'em a option, yappa's or the knife

Anxiety kept me up on many nights

Side with my bitch, yeah, I wasn't committed

She said she gon' dip, damn, my heart got omitted

She got a new script, yeah, to deal with my feelin's

I know I should quit, yeah, it's probably gon' kill 'em

But fuck it I feel like I'm ready to die

Notorious BIG, fuck a warning, run up and then leg on the fly

The bully, you know, I'm no regular guy

Pistol stuck to my side just like cellulite

Ain't tryna' come off like a stereotype

But nigga's did end up in burial sites

But failure keep a nigga from reachin' the top

I admit I felt like I was scared of those heights

Pray that my kids don't inherit my vice

I made it, the reaper was sparinn' my life

Was losin' myself, damn near scarin' my wife

Was doin' her wrong, couldn't stare in her eyes

I could feel somethin' in the air tonight

You nigga's didn't listen to Jarren's advice

Oh, you ain't survive in the jungle? Well, you ain't prepared

You nigga's too scared of mic?

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Man, I got bottles, and old school Impalas

Got glizzy's and yappa's, bitch you get demolished

[?]

That bitch gotta donk, but that hoe too snobbish

My nigga welcome to the dark side

Smell the fear when nigga's let the sparks fly

Hit the bottom, where the fuckin' sharks glide

New beginning, Jason Voorhees part 5

Put my kids on her, like a park slide

Swear the bitch's top, will make your heart cry

Swear to god, tell them niggas mark my, words, watch y'all let me march by

It's the school bully

I'm a beast, right?

On my way, while they sittin' seaside

Shit, I fuckin' barely trust myself

Instead, for you to cross me nigga?

That's when we slide
12-piece, hot, deep-fried
Shit been different since my uncle Keith died
I don't give a fuck about your street tithes
This the big dog, from the East-side
Benton, yeah

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