

Consequences

K Camp

Niggas try to play, but that come with consequences
Up my savage, up my shooter, up my business
Give it all to God, please forgive me for my sins
I lost family, I lost friends
I been ridin' 'round the city with new SIGs and FNs, uh
Rather you than me
I wish shit could go back how it used to be
But them times gone
Had to switch my bitches, switch my time zones
You know what time I'm on

She think she lit like she can't end up on that block list
I'm takin' risks, this shit get rough just like a mosh pit
Move discreet, ain't no repeatin' what I heard
I know they gon' copy word for word
I be hearin' what you sayin', it do get back to me
I was off for a lil' minute, now I'm back to me, uh
I was good with the two, but now I'm back to three
I pray my cuddy beat his case, I know he'd pray for me
I pray my dog do him dirty, but we gon' keep that sealed
New batch of peanut butter, shoot that bitch like Navy SEALs
You got so much to say, but you can't even pay your bills
I got so much to say and damn, I miss my dog, for real
I feel alone off in this shit, didn't know it would come to this
These niggas fake, they put disguises in they compliments
I light shit up, I'm hangin' on just like an ornament
I fill my problems in this cup and I keep pourin' it
You said I sound like who?
You wanna be like me, I don't wanna be like you
These niggas watchin' my profile, these niggas in my loop
These bitches lovin' my profile, you know they on me too, for real
Be careful with these hoes 'cause these hoes'll line you up
Know I came in with that paper, tell them hoes I'm binded up
Tell my sister everything, you can't break that bond but us
I ain't wear my watch today, but I can tell your time is up
I got feelings for you, baby, but I can't blow up your head
I got feelings for you, baby, but I'm hurt and I'm still scared
Used to thug it with my dogs, we all used floors for our beds
Pray to God 'cause I can't get these evil thoughts up out my head, huh?

Niggas try to play, but that come with consequences (I'm on timin')
Up my savage, up my shooter, up my business (I'm on timin')
Give it all to God, please forgive me for my sins
I lost family, I lost friends
I been ridin' 'round the city with new SIGs and FNs (And that's facts)
I'd rather you than me (Rather you than me)
I wish shit could go back how it used to be (Let's go)
But them times gone (Gone)
Had to switch my bitches, switch my time zones
You know what time I'm on