It ain't a diss song
It's a real song

Concert in town, ain't nobody beating me out Shit I'm the rawest And the rap game leaving me out Everybody looking for entertainment on the 4th I'm on the block, maintaining no entertainment at all I'm sick of being patient I'm sick of waiting to ball Them niggas got a deal How come ain't nobody asking me? Them niggas just acting, they ain't even half of me Never been shot, never been to jail I get locked never tell, see this rock I'ma sell In the club by myself when they frontin' and mean muggin' Can't intimidate a G, shut don't mean nothing First bitch I ever loved let Jarrod get that ass Second bitch I ever loved, killed in a car crash Older brother trippin' get to slippin' go to war fast Armed robbery, apprehension Co-defendant, never caught Stood on the code of armor and never told on my nigga (Get 'um)

I was supposed to be done blowed already
He the rawest, he retarded, but no not Kevin
Strained through the pain, and the lames can't feel 'um
Names rang in my state but my name ain't nuthin'

On stage, we rocked out Rockin' the crowd, in exchange I get played rockin' a frown My bitch a gold digger she wiping 'um down While in the trap he piping her down I accept it, didn't like it but I took it and smiled I look to the clouds, to the heavens ain't speaking aloud Forever making mistakes, falling on my face I just wanna die, how much more could I take? God give me a sign Show me I'm not forsaken I trusted you for years, still I'm alone and naked Maybe I'm to blame, I wasn't made to make it Or you look at me the same The same as you look at Satan How you try to love when you're hearts full of hatred? How do you forgive when in your heart it ain't [?] I don't pop, you understand? I'm a killer I tote Glocks, you understand? Labels try to get me from my label they tried Being loyal to my father I frankly denied Played the bitch ass nigga Ass nigga gave orders Came with no complaining, taking it raw Same thing never granted me creative control Feeling loved when your people got cheesed by the freezer bag I tried hard to tell 'um I'm in need of cash I'm the one you screamin' at

## Fuck it I won't even ask

I was supposed to be done blowed already
He the rawest, he retarded, but no not Kevin
Strained through the pain, and the lames can't feel 'um
Names rang in my state but my name ain't nuthin'

I was supposed to be done blowed already
He the rawest, he retarded, but no not Kevin
Strained through the pain, and the lames can't feel 'um
Names rang in my state but my name ain't nuthin'