My Side

Kevo Muney

I know that God real (He real)
But we livin' in a lie (We is)
Long live my niggas (On God) who got caught up in that fire, uh
Free all my niggas (My niggas), gave my dawg all that time
I'ma let the song cry (I'ma let the song cry)
And if this what it takes to get here, then I don't wanna be here
Let's be clear, I lost all my people for this shit
And if this what it takes to get here, then I don't wanna be here
Let's be clear
Seem like I'm at the top alone (Alone)
I just wanna go home sometimes (Go home sometimes, home sometimes)
Even though it ain't necessary (Uh-huh), people say that I ain't ordinary
I just wanna feel normal sometimes (Feel normal sometimes)
They said it was easy (They said it was easy), this shit is a hard-
A (This shit is a hard-A)
And they didn't believe me (Uh), they tryna ride the wave (They tryna ride t
he wave)
We went through it everyday (We went through it everyday), we had to see bri
ghter days (Had to see brighter days)
You know that I'm on the way (That I'm on the way), I see my mom and dad
I'm just a ten, where my soul like back in the day
My soul like back in the day, my soul like back in the day, huh
Pour up a four and then a eight, huh
Take me a trip, gotta go see my momma
Made her I promise I'd never leave
If I ever leave, she'd be sick to the stomach

This shit get dangerous, I can't explain it
I'm lost for words but know that it hurt
I'm never changin', forever gangin', pray every night but I don't go to chur
ch
I got a thirty, she gone off her thirty
I'm drinkin' on muddy, got stains on my shirt
I come from nothin', I'm thuggin' in public
If you play with me then I'm uppin' it first, yeah
My side, my side versus your side, your side, yeah
You die, he die, we stay alive, yeah
No loss, more wins, yeah
More money, less friends, yeah
Smokin' on the strongest, countin' up some Benji's

Huh, leave me alone, Ion't want no friends
Keep it a hunnid like ten times ten
Wanna take a pic? Take a photo then
Robbin' your money in a four-door Benz, yeah
And I got on the Retro (On God)
Smokin' on gas, make your chest hurt (Ya dig?)
And I got on the Retro (Uh-huh)
Smokin' on gas, make your chest hurt
They like, "Kevo back at it again" (Uh-huh)
"He drippin' spaghetti again" (He drippin' spaghetti again)
I'll never go broke no more, no (Never go broke no more)
Got back to the fetty again
They like when I'm gon' drop (When I'm gon' drop), it look like they ready a
gain (Look like they ready again)
This shit can get deadly again (This shit can get deadly again), so you can
get ready again (So you can get ready again)

I need me a med doctor (Huh)
I'm gone off the meds again (Gone off the meds again)
I'm feelin' real sloppy (I'm feelin' real sloppy), I feel like the bed again
 (I feel like the bed again)
Off with ya head again
I bet you won't play with my bread again (My bread again)
Off with ya head again
I bet you won't play with my bread again, huh

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ch
I got a thirty, she gone off her thirty
I'm drinkin' on muddy, got stains on my shirt
Thuggin' in public and I come from nothin'
If you play with me then I'm uppin' it first, yeah
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Lemme do the ad-lib...

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