

Testimony

Kevo Munev

(Damn, Jetpack, you made this?)

Uh

(Ayy, Jetpack, you hit this one)

Uh, uh-uh, uh-uh...

Diamonds look like an Aquarius (Aquarius)

If my brother fall, I'ma carry him

Thirty-one shots, Shawn Marion (Shawn Marion)

All these haters, they hilarious, yeah

Niggas stay quiet, librarians

But you know that all the guns loud

And you know that all the kush loud

Blow it in the air, watch it come down

I'm so high, feel like I've been dead before (On God)

Nigga, I'll never fold

I just thank you, Lord, thank you, Lord

Picked me up every time my head was low

I said thank you, Jesus, thank you, Jesus

Make 'em believe me, make 'em believe, huh

Never let 'em see your weakness (Your weakness)

Never let 'em see your weakness

I'm a young genius, but I hang with the demons

I got a bad bitch, and like Roddy Ricch, I've been ballin' out every season

Lil' bitch, I rised up from the deep end (From the deep end)

I know some niggas that sinked in (They sinked in)

Cough off the gas, I'm wheezin' (I'm wheezin')

I'm with young money like Weezy

I had to pick up the pieces

I can't let 'em see me fall off

Pull up, I'm dumpin' at all y'all (All y'all)

I keep a rocket like Chris Paul (Like Chris Paul)

I keep the heat just like D. Wade (D. Wade)

I was walkin' on Beale Street every day

Had my own hustle, I was straight out the way

People backstab and then smile in your face

Back in the day, smoke 'em out in the play

Now a nigga blow up, blow loud in your face

I can't even drive, I'ma still get a Wraith

Keep my money, got money, get paid every day

I call up the plug, I need more dope, I'm runnin' out

Run up a check and put it in my bank account

I use my fake card and I get a discount

Been doin' this shit, might just check out my background

I'ma send a goon, young nigga, don't play 'round

Fifty light beams, get down, you can lay down

Went through some pain, I'm alright, I'm okay now

I'm on the top and ain't nothin' they can say now

It's gon' be okay (Okay)

I just pray for better days

It's hard, it's gon' be alright (It's gon' be alright)

It's gon' be okay, pray for better days

I'm so high, feel like I've been dead before

Nigga, I'll never fold

I just thank you, Lord, thank you, Lord (Thank you, Lord)

Picked me up every time my head was low
Thank you, Jesus, thank you, Jesus
Make 'em believe me, make 'em believe it
Never let 'em see your weakness
Never let 'em see your weakness
Thank you, Lord, thank you, Lord (Thank you, Lord)
Thank you, Jesus, thank you, Jesus
Never let 'em see your weakness
Never let 'em see your weakness (Yeah)

This my testimony, this my testimony (This my testimony)
This my testimony, this my testimony, oh-oh (This my testimony)
I pray every night, but I ain't been to church in a while
So heartbroke, she ain't felt love in a while
Looked at my brother and said we made it now
You can put the guns down, the drugs down
It's gon' be okay, yeah
It's gon' be okay, okay, okay (It's gon' be okay)
Just pray, just pray, just pray, oh

I'm so high, feel like I've been dead before
Nigga, I'll never fold
I just thank you, Lord, thank you, Lord
Picked me up every time my head was low
Thank you, Jesus, thank you, Jesus (Thank you)
Make 'em believe me, make 'em believe it
Never let 'em see your weakness (Weakness)
Never let 'em see your weakness (Yeah)

Oh-oh, oh-oh
This my testimony (Oh-oh-oh)
Oh-oh, oh-oh
This my testimony, this my testimony