

Young

King Iso

This for the young niggas, yeah
Remember I was young, nigga
I'ma take you back, know what I mean
Aye, feeling like Pac in this motherfucker nigga
Hey

I hope you live but most will say you gon' die
The type of shit make you go brazy inside when you a young nigga
I lost some homies, kiss my lady goodbye
Clutch my .380, every day getting high, was just a young nigga
I hope you live but most will say you gon' die
The type of shit make you go crazy inside when you a young nigga
I lost my mom, my mama prayed and she cried
She just wanted to see her baby survive, I was a young nigga

Shoutout to my mama, that's the one that made me
Never met my real father, had someone else raise me
Uncle brazy, auntie maney, cousin crazy
And she said better not come home with no fucking babies
Had a bunch of bitches, like a dozen maybe
Stacking up my riches, floozy, fuck you pay me
Underage, felt like Ice Cube, We Be Clubbing daily
X'd out, popped a naked bitch, blood I love that lady
I used to cut my wrists on top of drugs I'm taking
Skipping school, having withdrawals when I wasn't shaking
Flamed up, lying to my mama, said I wasn't banging
It's just a rap group, yeah my cousin made it
Fourteen, ducking bullets and depression, drugged and hated
Let me suck your pussy bitch, I'm fucking faded
I used to overdose, my mom said "Someone save him"
A famous rapper now and don't know how the fuck I made it, woah

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I'm grown as fuck now with a couple babies
I'm too attentive thinking 'bout my younger ages
Baby mama stressing out in public daily
I'm in the house like we all going fucking brazy
Fuck a post today, I'm posted up, just blazing
They lying like they happy on they fucking pages
I'm introverted, doing shows, that's because it pay me
At the merch booth tucking pistols like "Don't touch me, lady!"
Between ducking bussit babies on the road whose husbands hate me
I be with my kids sipping tea just watching Muppet Babies
If I have a daughter, name her Hailie now because I'm shady
Y'all be on that fentanyl and hating on the ones who wavy
They're still targeting the youth like it was the 80's
Answer questions 'bout their future with a bunch of maybe's
If you ain't with your kids, boy you buggin', maney
Shoutout Tricia, Madison, and Jamie, woah

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This one goes out to all my young niggas
Stay alive, aye, young nigga
This one goes out to all my young niggas
Stay alive, Iso