

I know that you tell me that you wish me well  
But I know you really wish me hell  
That envy and that jealousy can kill  
Cause I know you wish you had this for yourself  
And I'm tired of holdin' in how I feel  
Tired of halfway comin' real  
Man I'm tired of alot of shit  
Walkin' around this bitch like can I live?  
Cause all the little shit that I deal  
All the little chicks that I feel  
Were happiness but in the meantime  
I was busy feelin' someone else  
And I can't blame you moving on for yourself  
But it's a shame when niggas pause for the wealth  
But for me it's family and nothing else  
I gotta put them before myself  
So I sacrifice the love that I should feel  
To cop the gold chains and gucci belts  
Cause it's (uh) as you lookin like the money  
It don't matter how you sound, the world deaf  
One minute you think you doing right, hit the light  
Fuck around and take a left  
Hit a nigga that's havin' a bad day  
And he fuck around and shoot yo ass to death  
But if that nigga got a badge on his chest, case closed  
Way before that nigga left  
And the cops supposed to watch over the kids  
Instead they wanna put us all in jail  
And when we grown, turn the gun around on us  
In them the people we supposed to trust  
Ignorance is bliss, we live, fuck the truth  
I just find someone to lust  
(Shit)  
And to the women gettin' dollars in the club  
God gotcha, getcha papers, stack it up  
But shit, it's kinda crazy young girls turning stripper  
Cause the last nigga stripped her of her love (she with)  
Every rapper, basketball playin' actor  
Wouldn't surprise me if she showed up with puff  
And even that nigga would probably say damn  
Cause her to-do list was long as fuck  
I know you thinkin' that I ain't intelligent  
But I just played the world to make me bucks  
And my sister seventeen years old and she already pregnant man fuck  
Remember momma used to have her head down  
Tryna get the bills paid for us  
(Shit) now momma still got her head down  
And the bills paid up for twelve months  
She look at me everytime I'm bout to leave  
Like I'm a take away a little part of her  
But she can look at me anytime that she in need  
Cause she know I got that part of me from her  
You say my name, auto-tune, all that trey shit  
To try to bring me down that's wassup  
Something to prove, And somebody got to lose  
Came from nothing, Anything is coming up

Yeah  
Uhh  
Vent  
It's just a couple things  
That's going on in my mind  
Know what I'm sayin'  
Let me vent one time  
Already