

# Can I

Kodak Black

Yeah

This my shit right here  
This my kinda shit right here  
Y'all know me, the son

Can I ball? Can I chill?  
Can I stunt?  
Would I live long enough to raise my son?  
Made something out of nothin'  
And nothin' what I'm from  
Can your boy do something productive for once?  
And once a nigga make it, they gon' wanna take it  
Money don't change ya, but it do drive ya crazy  
Lil nigga out the projects, they rootin' for the baby  
Even when you showin' love, they still gon' wanna hate ya

If I tell you how I feel, can I fuck?  
I gotta see if the pussy good before I cuff  
I'm really in the feels so I need someone to hug  
I'm out here like for real so I be needin' a little love  
All you gotta do is grind  
It's gon' take time  
Ain't no time to chill  
Ain't no time to vibe  
All my people wanted me to sit my ass down  
But I been on gold since I got off my behind  
Everybody wanna shine  
Nobody wanna grind  
See my nigga workin' hard, that shit paid him off fine  
None of this shit just fall from the sky  
I'm puttin' in work, I done forgot that I was tired

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Can a nigga eat in peace?  
You leechin' for a crumb  
Niggas ain't even showin' ya love where ya from  
Them people took my 40s, so I'm about to go buy a pump  
What if the trolls roll up on me right? Should I run?  
Can I take you out to lunch?  
I just wanna get you full then get all in your stomach  
I just made shawty tell a man that she done  
Lately she been tellin' me she love me, should I run?  
I'm gone, I'm done  
I shook and went describin'  
I'm not a bad kid, I just didn't have no guidance  
Fuck a home run, you boys be runnin' in houses  
Robbin', connivin', wylin' and burglarizin'

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