

Deep in These Streets

Kodak Black

I ain't gone sugarcoat nothing
Imma tell you times when I was up
Imma tell you times when I was struggling
When I was starving for that cash
Say I was money hungry
On my ass down bad
I needed food in my stomach
When I be rapping they love it
But I'm out here snapping like fuck it
Keep my head on a swivel
And keep my mind of that money
I ain't worried bout that fame
I fell in love with the game
She be giving me head
I fell in love with her brain
I got love for my niggas
I know they love me the same
When I was going through my struggle
A couple of them changed
It's okay I'm straight
Cause I can hold up my weight
I was locked up in my cell
Had everything on wait
I'm on 1800 block nigga shouts out the bay
Once the road got bumpy
Niggas went the other way!
Everybody forsake me
Ain't no need for debating
I was showing love to niggas
When I knew they was hating
Is it true or you faking?
I was gone on vacation
Now I'm back off vacation
And I'm like fuck nigga pay me
Gotta think before you speak
Cause you don't know what you saying
Started off with a baby
Now I'm riding on daytons
I can't lose I'm just gaining
Once you sleeping I'm waking
You know I love 38s
But I still tote the 380
I'm a project baby
I'm tryna hit the suburbs
I'm tired of looking over my shoulder
Posted up on the curb
Posted up tryna serve
You wasn't there
You just heard
I be going with the flow
I just look back and observe
Got a trick up my sleeves
I got a lick for them D's
Got your bitch on her knees
She suck my dick with no teeth
I say Mamma I can't swim
But I'm knee deep in these streets

I'm like fuck the industry
Because I'm deep in these streets