

Back Pedaling

Kur

Can't wear my feelings on my sleeve
It ain't much for me in the streets
But somehow that's always where I be
But somehow that's always what I need
With my niggas we been smoking weed
Keep my distance from niggas that be fleas
Though it's vicious don't never play it sweet
Had to get it you starve or you eat
Member back we had all type of beef
Member writing them songs that was deep
Member taking that loss couldn't eat
And I'm high as the stars tryna think
You could tell it was hard when I speak
Plus I'm spitting these bars for the streets
Thought she was too good wouldn't speak
Now I know that she sick look at me
My stomach get ached couldn't sleep
Got a pack had to eat best believe
My man got some years cooking cheese
Even though that I can I don't leave
Even though I got signed I don't sleep
I don't care if they dissing it ain't deep
All them disses ain't hear em shit it's weak
Amped up I done fucked her now she sleep
My white hot I'm low I stay discreet
Man I'm fresh from my hairline to my sneaks
Back and forth on these airlines gotta eat
J go handle the redlines alway green
I did this for my grandma she a queen
Grab the pineapple Fanta tied the lean
And my crib was abandoned with no heat
It was either that crib or the streets
Had to sleep on my jacket couldn't freeze
Was the sheets with no mattress when I sleep
Used to wakeup with rashes on my cheeks
Shit it come to me natural ain't a thing
Shit I used to be trapping round my way
Was the same I was bagging up a 8th
It was all from the heart them nights I prayed
When it start getting dark they ain't stay
Went and got me a spark I ain't change
Got a hawk and I'll stab you I ain't playing
I think half of these niggas out here gay
Wanna talk about Kur cause they lame
Caught myself writing back same names
They gon act like they mad and call me lame
Half them bitches was average gave em fame
They was fronting but glad I said they name
Niggas broke catching wreck they ain't paid
Court date next year gotta wait
Gon be sitting for a minute in that cage
In the slums niggas spraying with no aim
Sharpneck up top what I claim
Got hot worked hard and I prayed
Cops search in my draws violate
Undies out shop clothes out the way
Really thought we was close by mistake

Really thought we was bro's my mistake
Plus the glitter ain't gold could be fake
On my balcony I'm smoking at my place
Good to stand on my own I'm ok
Even when it gets slow that's ok
Love sheeryl cause she always gave me faith
Stay thurl and it always been that way
Stop by granny house I'm just saying hey
Baby have a seat I can't even stay
On the move and I gotta get it straight
You know Jamie she bout to graduate
She confused gotta help her find a way
Feeling good took my second shot today
Fill this wood up I'm bout to spark ok?
Fuck this shit going back to where I came
Spitting shit they ain't had a heart to say
It was facts let em know about my pain
Kinda heated my flight just got delayed
When I want to I buy expensive things
I'm at Mimi's I'm thirsty grab the days
I took half of this 30 bout to blaze
I appreciate god and everything
On the jack with my mom Saturday
Told me stop being distant show my face
And the family they miss you by the way
And I love you I pray I hope you safe
Mom I'm chilling I'm staying out the way
I ain't tripping I know we gon be straight
Flow is different I'm spitting and it's late
Cops blitz us we push off and we break
All these niggas we put em in they place
All these niggas we put em in they place...