

Better Without

Kur

(ABM be goin' crazy)

Pickin' the pace up, money the only thing that's on my mind when I wake up
Ain't takin' short cuts, so it had took a lil' longer for me to be caked up
(Caked up)
I'm on my way up, shit finally start payin' off for them nights that I stayed
d up (Stayed up)
I'm stayin' prayed up, this what I prayed for, honestly, I don't complain much
Honestly, I don't complain much, but I got tired of the block and the same stuff
We can just leave that shit right where it's at, I ain't trippin', but don't
bring me my name up
Planted the seeds, now they see the leaves, now niggas, they sayin' I changed
d up
Niggas, they sayin' I switched up, watchin' it ring as they call, I don't pick
ck up (I don't pick up)
All of us crutches, so if brodie fall on his face, ain't no question, he lifted
t up
Found me a good one as soon as I started, so I had to go out my bitch up
I'm wearin' Rick all year, I been Ricked up, I finally got to some big bucks
I came all my morals and all my integrity, I had never had to go dick suck
I never had to go dick ride, I'm with a ten and this bitch got some thick thighs
I don't do nothin' but get fly, don't know if they gettin' theirs, I'ma get
mine (I'ma get mine)
'Member them nights use to get by, I couldn't even chip in at the fish fry
I kept it thorough than most 'cause I thought we was folks, never told you to
o pick sides
They had they wave but the shit dried, niggas is funny, they need 'em a sitcom
om
Let 'em stay local while I'm goin' global, and nigga, I'm doin' it big time
Nigga, I'm doin' this shit like I'm 'posed to, my mom use to wait in the Wic
line (Wic line)
Startin' my journey, I'm baggin' up eights and I ain't have a scale, I would
pitch dimes (Pitch dimes)
List ain't valid if I ain't on it, I'm doin' my thing, don't get caught up in
n moments
Doin' my thing, I ain't scored me some points, then I pass to my bro so he have
him some choices
Open my eyes, it's top of the morning, I'm talkin' to T, we was lookin' at porches
Ain't with the checkin' in, ain't with extortin', I coulda said more but it
ain't that important
Bro, please tell that bitch ain't no recordin'
How the fuck I pay two thousand for Jordan's?
They was the 4s, I'm tryna be cordial
I go by Kur and I got nothin' for you
I didn't see it, I'm quick to ignore you
Payin' my rent five months in advanced, I gave 'em some bands, I closed out
the portal
Closin' it out, archin' her back, I was blowin' it out
We on the bed, we went down the steps, she tellin' me, "We should go on the
couch"
I'm shinin' up and she know what I'm bout
I never ever kiss hoes in the mouth
Look at my life, it start levelin' out

Ain't even know I was better without 'em
Never thought we would fall out, I done stayed at the crib, I done ate and d
one slept on your couch
Dressed to impress like I'm 'bout to go out
Don't know what's next but I'm 'bout to show out
I'm 'bout to flex on the niggas that's doubted
I'm 'bout to put on Mt Airy, the mountains
I'm stayin' true, all the blues that I'm countin'
We drinkin' Don Julio out the fountain
We at the door, 'bout to put out the bouncer
Don't let it spread, these niggas is cancer
Ride on the pegs, I got me a Samsung
Outside your house, in a tent like we campin'
Outside of Fez, I was coolin', I'm lampin'
I'm the one who found the line, bro can stamp it
I'm that young bull from the 9 doin' damage
I'm causin' cramps and these niggas can't stand it
I'm feelin' amped 'cause it worked when I planned it
Findin' my rhythm and nothin' was given, and nothin' was handed
Fuck any nigga who don't understand it, tryin' my best to enhance it
Soon as you playin' it cool, they think that you fool and takin' advantage