Cheating To Win

Kur

You know I been tryna find you like a payphone
You know if you call, I'm on the way home
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You know if you call, I'm on the way home
Although we can see sunshine, it might keep me far away
(Ooh, J Sparkz, it's the beat for me)
Ayy, real talk

I know these niggas ain't hatin' on me for no reason, I know it's a reason, let me say the reason (Yeah)
They might not ever see it how I see it
Now I fuck bitches, she was European (Huh?)
They might not ever be at where I be at
Think it's crustaceans where we 'bout to eat at (Ayo)
Can't feel my instincts, that was where my feet at (Real talk)
Left her inside the room, I said I'd be back
She told me grab a bottle and a three-pack (Okay)
I drop for the streets and I wait for the feedback (Yeah)
And whether the comments is good or bad, I need that (True)
Ain't nobody bringin' the streets back (Yeah)
Numbers was low, couldn't beat that (Wow)
They cheatin' to win, I ain't cheat back (Come on)
And you can't do your dirt where you sleep at (Ew)
Life throwin' me punches, I eat that (Ah)
But I know I'm the one, I believe that (Real talk, come on)
If I'm makin' a promise, I keep that (Yeah)
I told you I'm bringin' the streets back (Wow)
I looked at my bro, I'm like, "We back" (True that)
He looked at me back, he like, "Let's go" (Yeah)
It's some shit you gotta just let go (Come on)
I was right with my man pushin' XO (Ayy)
I done trapped in the cold, I had strep throat (Ayy)
I got groupies lined up at my next show (Come on)
From a hoopty, I need me a Lam' truck
Motivated, no hatin', if I can't get it, then I tell myself, "Get your bands up" (Ayy)
I could've sat down, but I'll stand up (Come on)
I take care the fam, I had manned up (Real talk)
I'm eatin' lamb, but it used to be canned goods, I remember that damn stuff (Ah)
Can't believe I'm gettin' fan love (Come on)
I'm sure they don't know they the reason I got me this house and I'm puttin' my fam up (True)
I'm sure they don't know they the reason I always locked in, so I never got jammed up (Uh)
A lot of these bitches, you can't trust
I know if I ain't have all the grams tucked, they was gon' try and put me in handcuffs (What?)
I miss granny sayin', "Pull your pants up" (What?)
I hear Remo sayin', "Take a chance, cuz" (Come on, real talk)
And I did it

You know I been tryna find you like a payphone (And I did it, and I did it, and I did it, and I did it, and I did it)
You know if you call, I'm on the way home (And I did it, and I did it, and I did it, and I did it, and I did it)
You know I been tryna find you like a payphone (I did it, did it, did it)

You know if you call, I'm on the way home (And I did it, did it, real talk, uh)

79 dropped and he woke up the streets
They left me dry and they woke up a beast (Ah)
It be your pride how you end up in beef (Come on)
Back on my grind and I'm off of the leash (Yeah)
Niggas, they sat in my face and they ate, wasn't much on my plate, they ain't offer to me (Come on)
Easy to say it, it's harder to be (Yeah)
Easy, I miss you, I do this for you and I'm still in here tryna be all I can be (Easy)
Name one nigga that's harder than me (Ah)
Too many bitches I had on they knees
I'm in some Rick cargos, they look like capris
I'm tryna go out for a breeze (Wow)
Niggas can't touch me, I'm outta they league (Come on)
Got it back when I ran out of the cheese (Real talk)
Tryna be legit 'cause I'm tired of the streets (Young)
Looked at my man like I barely could eat (Young)
Ain't checkin' for them, they was lookin' for me (Young)
Walkin' in tall, 'bout to have me a feast
Chicken kebabs, I got that with a drink (Ayy)
I'm with the mob, I put that on the gang (Come on)
'Member that time, wasn't much to my name (Real talk)
And remember it burnt me, I played with the flame (Come on)
That bitch, she hurt me, I felt like a lame
Too many 30s I'm poppin', I feel like I'm noddin', I feel like I'm goin' insane (Damn)
Some of these scars ain't goin' away (Come on, real talk)
I'm makin' my mark in this game to stay
I'm playin' my part no matter what get in the way

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