

## Give Me A Sec

Kur

You gotta run ya own race  
Nigga I'm always down to give a hand but you gotta get ya own cake  
I'm weary I had a long day  
Tearing up as the song play  
I spit the shit everybody be thinking they think it but never gon say  
Came to take it was never gon pay  
She like "Imma pull up, ay where you stay"  
Coop got Wock in his cup he on his way  
I don't rock wit no nuts my niggas made  
I was tryna save up but couldn't save  
Niggas used to be fresh I couldn't  
Niggas used to be fresh I couldn't bathe  
It was rap after rap I fucking slayed  
If she can't get a wack she fucking crazy  
Think she gon hit me back she boutta shape  
I said pass me the gat I'm boutta spray  
I'm Uptop and I'm good that's til this day  
Jordan Taxis got black and white today  
Haters at me I let me type away  
Bitch is aggy she thought I'd wife today  
I get happy I'm living life okay  
Aw shit I had to light the J  
Jordan Taxis got black and white today  
Haters at me I let me type away  
I'm Uptop and I'm good that's til this day  
I said pass me the gat I'm boutta spray

I tried to rush it but I couldn't rush it  
I fell wit no crutches I suffered and suffered  
Moving in bunches we all just want justice  
The cops they just pulled us [?] they cuffed us  
Niggas can't fool me I'm crafty I hustled  
Used to get shrimp rolls with duck sauce and mustard  
I used to get guzzles wit the Ruffles  
223's better back up we don't scuffle  
What you need, I got it all y'all in trouble  
Off the P's niggas is quitting they subbing  
Damn I won't take brodi back cause I love him  
Shit I can't take brodi back cause he buggin  
Me and Dre had all them racks we was running  
Live in the trap I was thuggin  
Off-ing the pack I was fronting  
Right at y'all neck man I'm coming  
On to the next and she frontin  
I'm boutta check I'm 100  
Hopped off the step wit a onion  
I know I'm blessed and I'm on it  
Give me a sec and I'm on it  
I know I'm blessed  
But I know I'm blessed and I'm on it  
Said give me a sec and I'm on it

Give me a sec [x4]  
I said give me a sec [x11]

I know I'm out of my (yea)  
I know I'm out it (real talk)

I know I'm out of my (cmon)  
I know I'm out it (I mean)  
I know I'm out of my (damn)  
I know I'm out (straight up)  
I know I'm out of my mind  
A hour ago I heard Caliber died  
A hour ago I had words with my mom  
It ended off good we both hurting inside  
I wish she'd meet me halfway and just tried  
Nobody perfect so all in due time  
That was my crib where we held out the 9s  
Switching sneaks wit me yes shows that was Wan  
Pass off them joints they was fresher than mine  
Since I lost my hunger want seconds this time  
Never mind she wanna check if I bombed  
Since I came out been a threat fuck you blind  
I don't know what to expect in this lime-light  
Keep that shit then I grind  
All of these hoes tryna fuck cause I rhyme nice  
Deep down I know they all kinds  
Deep down I know the want be baby moms  
See all your goals and they see how you grind  
They see potential and see dollar signs  
When it get slow shit I go back to crying  
I don't know what to do on ni-nights...