

Hurting My Spine

Kur

Think about my journey
Think about my grind think about the tables how they start turning
Fell out with my man
He was too entitled counting what I'm earning
Thinking of my Grammy
Ain't want you to die, but I ain't want you hurting
Had to make a plan
Now I'm finally feeling like I got a purpose
Ain't trying to be perfect
I'd rather show you my flaws and then I can show you my scars
I've been let down too many times
I built me a wall I had up my guard
I'm in a Vancleef store and I'm swiping my card
Ain't checking the price of the charm
This bitch drop dead gorgeous and she looking nice on my arm
You know what I'm on
Moving in silence, so niggas don't know how I'm coming, so niggas don't know
what I'm doing
I kinda be lost about it and I don't know how to talk about it
Don't even know what it was that caught their attention, but I got the shit
in my palm
Ain't even know that my man had robbed our barber when I went to get me a li
ne
Coming from Vernon I'm putting that shit on my back, but it started hurting
my spine
I know how it go. If I put in the work I'll be fine. I started with working
the dimes.
I'm in the varsity it was Celine, clean, mean it's worth every dime
I'm in the van with all of my niggas and we meeting feins cause we had to gr
ind
2015 and that was the year that I lost reem, it fucked up my mind
Fucked up my heart
Too many negative vibes is bad and fuck up my thoughts
I never had a problem with Coop, but it had been years since me and him talk
I used to think we was better than that. Guess we never was that and it wasn
't my fault.
I thought about you today. I was taking my chalk, you see me still making my
mark.
All of the niggas I started off with they was fading a way it was breaking m
y heart
I'm never bitching and I'm never quitting and I'm never tripping. I'm playin
g my part.
Even if I had to do this shit all by myself, you know me I was taking it far
Take it to Marz, you know I'm out of this world and I'm mingling right with
the stars
Be who you are lot of these niggas they fraudin' and faking and faking they
frauds
I had to walk road to the riches that shit wasn't easy. I'm feeling exhaust.
Look what I bought it ended up making me happy so I didn't care what it cost
I was a pawn then I had turned to a boss but look at the shit that I lost
Look at the shit that I gained. I walked in bottega, but remember me shoppin
g at Ross
Chrome, heart jeans, is mean they clean and they got the cross I got up to p
ar
I'm in mirage and I'm bout to have me a ball and I'm bout to have me a ball
Bitches be tapping me like can you give me a call and I was like baby girl n
aw

I'm staying private. I never crave the attention, and I never fuck with the
 blogs
 Look how I did this shit independent with no label. I'm climbing I'm right u
 p the charts.
 I know the game is cut throat, it ain't for you if you got a heart
 Listen, I'm giving you pain and giving you heart. It's all from the heart.
 I was distraught when I lost my dog. I feel like I'm falling apart
 How they gonna shoot up the car dog when I'm in the car
 This feeling like it was game time we live in like no tomorrow
 I had to give her my main line told her to give me a call
 It's love and hate at the same time
 It's love and hate at the same time
 It's love and hate at the same time
 It's love and hate after all
 She said she got a new body she wanna show that shit off out in Bali
 You should see how niggas copy
 You should how many niggas wan stop me
 Thurl nigga hero, like rocky
 I'm told em copy, copy, copy
 I ran outta options I was thinking should I pull down the stockin'
 I'm at the fight and I'm walking boots out
 Member the times I was boxing
 I remember seeing Kenan
 He was undefeated, nigga I was watching
 I was sitting I was plotting
 I had to find a way to get it poppin'
 Then I got it popping
 Then that led to niggas pocket and watching
 They told me to stop it, they told me let that shit go and I dropped it
 And then it had happened again, I'm like why is money the topic
 I use to have so many friends but I feel like they got outta pocket
 I got a flight to catch I put on my sweats, I croced
 It never matter the state, we playing it safe, my homie he glocked it
 Bitch want me fly her to Houston, I flew her to Houston, I'm high as a rocke
 t
 I use to tuck in my boxers, soon as my mom found the work, she had
 Put all my stuff in the boxes
 Told me to leave, but I'm at the door, I was knocking
 Bitches they saying I'm toxic
 Told her to leave but she want what's in my wallet
 I never gossip, I never act like something I ain't, u niggas imposters
 I ordered pasta, it had sauce, the crab, the shrimp the muscles and lobster
 Abusing the money, I gotta be careful abusing the power
 Fucked up that I had waited until granny died, to give her some flowers
 Fucked up that I was dealing with so much it was turning me sour
 Think about all the nights the time the second the minute the hours
 Think about all of the miles, I think about all of the tears and smiles
 You know we united, my bro want to fight it, let's take it to trial
 I'm wearing kaptial, married to capital, I'm bout to walk down the aisle
 Ask yaself where the fuck you think these niggas been getting they style?
 Ain't ask for help, I did this shit all by myself, and I made eazy proud
 And it ain't no issue, but I gave it distance cause they ain't my crowd
 I handle my business, I jus left a private dinner, it's at tao
 Way I was living was wild, but I had to face all the tribulations and they m
 ufcking trials
 At the W, aye bring up some towels
 This for all the niggas that's in denial
 Stacking money and I'm letting it pile
 Rolling 60 and I'm high as a cloud
 It get tricky? And these niggas is foul
 I'm in Ricky been that way for a while
 I was in that bitch when...
 C'mon