

I'm Gone Freestyle

Kur

It hurt the most when yo family don't support you
Want to go to college but honestly can't afford to
Mom all strung out, Can't do nothing for you
Get Lock, Don't say shit, Cause you was taught to
Left school, Hit them streets, Cause you was force to
Bitches gone run they mouth, Niggas talk to
Cops tried to knock us down, But we would walk through
My niggas move that hard, They selling soft to
Life is all about that chance, Just make a smart move
Real niggas do real things, Watch who you talk to
If My man took that lose, I took a lose to
Lord knows if I ball, Then they niggas ball to
If I gotta make that call, Then they will chalk dude
Never show affection to bitches, My heart dark blue
Chasing dreams is so much stres, That shit cost to
Never fold, I stand tall just like a boss do
Wasn't happy with part 1, I started part 2
XO's by that jar, Crack got off too
Same niggas you will die for, Will probably cross you
Get book, You & ya man, Judge just off you
Let em go, You like damn, Why he ain't get off to
Take that, Tell his man, Like I'm a call you
First day, They see him, They never saw you
If you hanging with them frauds, Then you a fraud too
Use to chill all on the road, Until the law drew
Mom said, " I need you to chill, Cause that's the wrong crew"
Niggas that I fuck withis real, So what I'm gone do
Bunch of dogs, They all hungry I sick em on you
Its fucked up when you hold yo homie told
Mom smoking all the same shit that yo homie sold
I grew up on the road
Where niggas sling them O's
And niggas they switch up as fast as they change they clothes
Cause niggas don't play they role
None of my homies broke
Cause they fuck around with that stove, Turn that stone right into gold
Chat... How you feel youngin
Ever see yo mom once you know them bills coming
You tell her fall back don't worry shit man a mill coming or a deal coming
She like I can't way
Ever get a letter to yo crib that said you can't stay
That said you can't sleep
You broke and you can't eat
You frustrated Trying chasing dreams and make it rich
Cause where I'm from we ain't got nothing so we chasing bricks
My man be smoking sour diesel, eyes be on some asian shit
I'm Mazing Trick, Amazing trick
Phill always told me, Chase a benji never chase a chick
And Shad told me if you married to this money then stay faithful Then