La Brea

Kur

Ayy, you heard
Nah, for real

I love the new grills on the Bimmer (Yeah, yeah)
I love knowin' everything happen for a reason
Everybody won't be happy, can't please 'em (Damn)
Everybody won't back it, won't see it (And they won't)
From Phila-lina, I done ended in LA
I'm on La Brea, I just ran out of gas, 'bout to re-up (Did you see me?)
You get used to some shit and it don't mean much (Goddamn)
Bitches loose with them lips when you, uh

Pain different, it been years, came with it (It been years)
Hundred K or zero dollars, same nigga (Real talk)
But it ain't zero, how can I complain? (Uh)
Shit got weird and it's not the same (Let's be real)
Car full of airholes, knock you out the frame (Ah)
Lot of niggas get killed steppin' out they lane (Yeah)
Lot of niggas ain't built and they got no aim (What?)
Since I started takin' pills, I ain't been the same (I ain't)
When I tried to keep it real, niggas thought I changed
Can't front, my first deal brought a bunch of pain
First time in the hills, dawg, I felt ashamed (Damn)
Feelin' like I ain't belong, dawg, I (Real talk)
Feelin' like I ain't belong, I was feelin' strange (Damn)
Feelin' out of place, in the way, out the way (Yeah)
I try to take my time 'cause it's not a race (Uh)
I tried to change your mind 'cause it's not the case

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Dawg, I'm too hot to hold it (Uh), tension got me rockin', rollin'
She just landed, said she hungry, she want Bossa Nova
I started noddin' after I ain't scoop the proper soda
Got uninspired, wasn't writin', damn, I lost my focus
All my money went to pills, ended up the brokest
I try and keep this shit real, lot of shit be bogus
I'm losin' service in the hills, hit you in a moment
Man, they know my shit real, so they try and clone it
If it was hot, ain't charge a fee, I was hoppin' on it (You know)
My flight leave around three and I'm hoppin' on it (Uh)
I'm steppin' in my Jordan 3s and I'm plottin' on 'em (Plottin')
Doors barely got opened, still was knockin' on 'em (Knockin')
I was goin' through the motions, still was droppin' on 'em (Damn)
Sent a text while I was floatin', she said, "Pop up on me"
I kept a Glock was on me, I was on the block, I'm bony (Uh)
My cargo pockets stony, I be smokin' pot, I'm stonin' (Damn)
Made the same mistake twice when I got the moment (Damn)
Went and fucked up twice, ask my aunt Delonie
Bitches gon' fuck tonight when you got your moment

I don't take my own advice, dawg, but I could, uh (What?)
Damn (Real talk)
Made the same mistake twice when I got the moment
I don't take my own advice, dawg, but I could loan it
Bitches gon' fuck tonight when you got it, uh (When you got it)

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Push back, rollin'
I got the money and it ain't gon' go, and it ain't gon' go
Push back, rollin'
I gotta cut off what ain't gon' grow, dawg, what ain't gon' grow
Push back, rollin'
I got the money and they ain't gon' know, they ain't gon' know
I don't do nothin', I'ma rep that road
If I don't do nothin', I'ma rep
If I don't do nothin', I'ma rep that
I don't do nothin', I'ma
If I don't do nothin', I'ma rep that
If I don't do nothin', I'ma, I don't do nothin'
Push back, rollin'
I got the money and it ain't gon' go, and it ain't gon' go
Back, rollin'
I got the, and it ain't gon' go, and it ain't gon'
Push back, rollin'
I had to cut off what ain't gon', what ain't gon'
I said push back, rollin'
I'ma push back, rollin', push back, rollin'
Push back, rollin'
I got the money and it ain't gon' go, ain't gon' go
Push back, rollin'
I had the, and it ain't gon' flow, and it ain't gon' go

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