

# Monkey On Back/Truth Hurt

Kur

Already showed u the difference, I told you, I told you, the bag was coming  
Alotta these niggas is bad for business they going out sad for money  
Ain't been a hour she had my digits, but she bout to ask for money  
I'm telling T, I'm inspired, he sent me the wire, let's fly out the country  
Right on my back was a monkey, I tried to get that shit off it was hard  
Just look at the tears, just look at the pain, just look at the scars  
They was hype when I loss but when I had caught me a win, they never applaud  
80 thousand I was tryna get it cash but they wouldn't let me withdrawal  
I told wan we gon get on they ass, and nigga forever well ball  
Nigga, I'm back giving raw, I ain't give em half, dawg I gave em all  
You should put me on the wall, I made this shit large I started off small  
Mike Jack, I'm off the wall, mic check nigga, I'm bout to drawl  
I'm giving art like claws, lotta these niggas jus talk to talk  
It wasn't a walk in the park, that shit wasn't green, as niggas had thought  
It was so much on my back, I started to lean, it fuck with my walk  
Her vibe was cool, the ass was fat, but I'm still cutting it short  
I'm bout to act a fool, kno how I'm coming, I'm up in New York  
I got them racks my dude, know how run it, I stunt in the Porsche  
I don't wan do it, I won't even do it, if I ever feel like it's forced  
If I ever feel like it's fake, I found out you fake, I got no remorse  
Nigga it couldn't be them, it couldn't be him, it gotta be Kur  
I mean it couldn't be theirs, it couldn't be his, it gotta be yours  
GV gallery on, I look at this shit and my salary drawin'  
Came from mt airy, I still put it on, even if they ain't riding along  
Even if they ain't tagging along, I hoped in my bag and I'm back in my zone  
And then I hop back in the mix and niggas don't kno what I'm actually on  
Niggas be thinking they right, but whole time nigga you actually wrong  
I'm wearing kapitol socks, she told me she like em, before I had boned  
I had the crosses niggas was thinking it's ksubi, it's actually chrome  
I'm in some low top ricks, aye check out the fit to see what I'm on  
Nigga to see what I do? This shit get hard when you on ya own  
Niggas was breaking the code, I'm right on the road, they ringing alarms  
Look at my fans they singing along, they know that I came out strong  
Know that I came out cool, came out thurl, right or I'm wrong  
You see the jealous, come outta niggas and they never like you for long  
I spit from the heart about times that's dark, and nobody writing my songs

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One of the best out, make sure you keep ya chin up and ya chest out, make su  
re you staying  
Leveled when you stressed out, staying leveled when you stressed out  
I'm off that don julio, bout to step out  
Running my movie this bitch, got her breast out  
Am I who am, and it checked out  
I'm the one who niggas left out  
I'm the one who niggas turned they back on  
When I needed em most, I was X'd out  
Take care my people, I'm handing them checks out  
Before I got me a chain and I flexed out  
Back on the road, I'm on tour at a rest stop  
Wait on my next drop, on to the next stop  
Baby baby baby, you good luck, baby baby baby, you good  
Baby baby baby, you good luck, baby baby baby, you good  
Good luck, you good, good luck, you good

Baby baby baby, you good luck, baby baby baby, you good  
Baby baby baby, you good luck, baby baby baby, you good  
Good luck, you good, good luck, you good  
You good, you good, you good...

I'm down hold ya down that's if ya let me, just kno when it come, be ready r  
eady ready

Ready ready ready  
Ready ready ready for it  
Ready ready ready for it  
Ready ready ready  
Ready ready ready  
Ready ready ready for it  
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