

Not A Thing

Kur

79...

Vernon...

Whatever way it go...

All from the heart...

Where else would it come from?...

No complaints cause this is what I wanted
So much pain and shit I couldn't stomach
The pain it kept on coming
Friends start acting funny
And bitches they all want money
Got mom and sis a crib they didn't want it
She told me that she better off livin' with her husband
So what was the point of rushing?
And what was the point of fussin'?
For 8 year straight, I was workin'
I kept it buzzin'
Co-signs from Timbaland and Pusha as a youngin' I told you I had it jumpin'
I showed you niggas I'm bubblin'
Why they give Tum all them years
He tried to rumble
Come from a place where it's tears
Nothin' but struggle
Late nights I hung with my peers looking for trouble
Reemo ain't here, I really love 'em
And Drizzle know I'm on my way there
That's if they cuff him
Can't forget Tauheed
He was there when I had nothin'
Never let it get to ya' head when you get money
These bitches got no choice but to flock when the bread comin'
On clothes, I spend all of this guap
But don't wear nothin'
Vernon Road my block
We shot and don't fear nothin'
Before my session, I took my shot
Now my legs numbin'
If we keep it real, you niggas ain't did nothin'
Quick to check a situation if niggas had said something
I just checked my mirrors, I see the blue and the red comin'
It's me and the bear comin'
So don't you compare nothin'
Spent my whole tryna' make it out
When I did

They wasn't happy for the kid, wasn't clappin' for the kid
Know exactly what it is
Coulda', woulda', shoulda'
Niggas like it shoulda' been me
Since I got my moment
They got motives
Tryna' befriend me
They backbite and envy
The trap life is in me
I don't really care if she don't act right
It's plenty
Plenty fish in it

I'm really authentic
I'm really God given
This Durango got the hemi
No limit
Bro had told me fuck the Henny
I'm sippin'
And no matter the battle that had came my way, I ain't quittin'
I'm exclusive
Can't go back to normal
Iont' keep it cordial
Had to clean my should and fix my aura
I felt that's important
I played dumb to niggas
Had 'em thinkin'
Oh yeah we can short 'em
I don't run with niggas
I be by myself
I'm hearing voices

Cheryl told me if you wanna be happy, start with ya' choices
I was LAX draggin with P
We both in Porches
I just rolled one
I'm thinkin' 'bout Eazy
My thoughts distorted
Said a prayer before this flight
I just boarded
Ain't no more normal

We I walk in meetings
I don't dress formal
Although its formal

Smelling like some gas
And some YSL my girl bought
Niggas low on cash
They gonna say it's ya' fault
Favors, I was good for
What these bitches good for?
Not a thing, not a thing, not a thing

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