

Other Side

Kur

All this shit take time
I know it's gonna be less sunny days and more gray skies
Always told my grandma imma make time and never made time
I feel like nobody can replace Don that's my fucking dog and when he got tho
se years I cried so fucking hard
Me and him was in the orca taurus use to stunt so hard
I then lost friends I really fuck with over fuck shit over dumb shit
You get success they get upset
Wanna down talk cause you up next
They get cut throat when you don't cut checks
I've been through enough stress
I've been through the worst shit
Nigga I then sold the worst shit
Plastic bag full of dirt sticks
Use to feel like I ain't worth shit
Every night popping perc 10s
My nigga Phil was on his serve shit
Ain't look back since my first flick
Out there early when the first hit
Me and Coop tryna serve shit
From the mall we deserved this
Player hit me "Can I score for 8"
My man had an open case and just caught a case
If I truly had it woulda looked out and had his lawyer paid
Plus he's been my dog way before the fame way before the name
He apart of me it's like how could I change how could I change

I mean accept all the shit I can't change
I regret all the shit I ain't say
Memories we made just can't fade
Memories we made just can't fade
I mean accept all the shit I can't change
I regret all the shit I ain't say
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Mattress on the floor
Niggas using matches lighting ports
Niggas sold crack ain't have a choice
Either had a court date or on a court
Twenty niggas outside the corner store
Sixteen I was broke cause times was hard
Use to stuff that kush inside the jars
All this shit is for my niggas I'm trying hard
Late night stressed out I'm buying bars
Work my ass off till I get tired dog
Till my niggas pulled up all kind of cars
Till my nigga Dot fuck all kind of broads
Reem died I then got all kind of scars
Early flight on my grind I'm flying far
Swear this shit really be bout timing dog
If your phone slow man keep grinding dog

I'm just tryna live this life
I was tryna get shit right
I was running to jet to LA and you was coming next
Then I cracked my phone the day I got a text sitting on the steps thinking i

n my mind
I'm so sorry that I had to see your momma cry
All this shit I sacrificed then I gave my life pray everyday and night
And its all day all day all night
And its all day all day all night
I pray I pray I pray I pray I pray I pray that there's all day on the other
side
All this shit I sacrificed then I gave my whole life
And I pray every day and night that there's something on the other side
I pray I pray I pray I pray I pray I pray that there's something on the othe
r side