

Sheist

Kur

I was on La Cienega when I thought of this
I was on two bananas when I finally caught the drift
Out here, fishing
Looking for a chance
And I finally caught the shit...
2k what I just paid for some pants
Don't know why I brought the shit
I ain't never cry a bitch
When I notice, niggas ain't support my shit
Feel like me and niggas really lost the bond
And now we just forcing it
How you go from a Crown Vic to Lasabe
To ending up porschin it
Everyday that I wake up
I live like I'm paid
I let go of normal shit
I got a bag
But it ain't no need to brag, cus it's always more to get
I look out for all of my people and make sure we eating
I just don't record the shit
Before we fuck
She always was busy
I fucked now she always was bored as shit

I got a bag but it ain't no need to brag, cuz it's always more to get
Lost a few bitches
But naw I ain't trippin
I hopped on a boat
It was more to fish
Only gon give a bitch two times
To ignore my shit
Then I'm off the bitch
Lotta niggas on the side line
They ain't in the game
They just talking shit
Lil Gwan
From the 79
He done turnt it up
He a walking lick
Had to learn from the lessons
Life threw at me
That's how I was taught this shit

Cheated on my girl she don't even want me to touch her
She thinkin I caught some shit
I don't want niggas around me who look at me side ways
When I brought some shit

Welcome to my life ain't pretty
Where I'm from, sheist
Get gritty
Welcome all the 79 members
Welcome to the DC Committee
Thinking what if E he was wit me
Living up the street from the stu
Telling him and P come get me
Flying it got wings on the Bentley

I just got wings
Went to David's
Still the same bull I'm from Philly
Said she want smoke
Told her hit me
I be on goat shit
I'm billy
Bitches that I stroke super pretty
Had to ghost
She too friendly
Writing in my notes
Need a milli
I was on post wit a glizzy

Niggas let it off til it's empty
Niggas let it off til it's em
I made sacrifice after sacrifice
So we all could win
I made
In the end I start losing friends
I gave
Everything in me
Jus tryna go big
I paved
The way for you niggas
You niggas is kids
I prayed

For everything that I got now
And it happen quick
I laid
Wit some of the baddest bitches
I'm talking all tens

Taking these tens all day
A menace to society like I'm Larenz no Tate
If I sell my soul
I like what is my friends gon say?
In the truck in I'm smoking and Brent Faiyaz been on play
I'm talking to Wan
And he told me he could do this shit all day
If this rapping ain't work, I woulda got rich one day
Rich someway
If this rapping ain't work
I woulda got rich one day
If this rapping ain't work
I woulda got rich someway
If this rapping ain't work, I still woulda got rich