

Shoulda Told You

Kur

I shoulda told you
Real talk

I found out the path I chose
It wasn't all cranked up as I thought it was
I was swinging
No matter how short I was
I was aiming for all of the shit that I wanted in life
And I finally had caught a buzz
Houses I lived in was boarded up
Mouth it was slick
Momma tore me up
Wanted a prix
Now it's Urus truck
How I get rich
I was poor as fuck
Check out my fit
I Dior it up
Sweating no bitch
Cause it's more to fuck
Blessing, I ran into
It's more to come
All bad bitches
Got more than one
This for my homies
I'm pouring some
Turning the coldest
Turning the coldest
I'm going up

Aye
Let me show you something
I had 3 bitches with me
We all was fuckin
You gone get what you give
It's all or nothing
And when granny died
Niggas ain't call or nothing
I'm at KOP
I'm in the mall with hundreds
Missing KOD
He use to ball with stunning
I done made something out of my life
From nothing
I done seen niggas fall off
And lose they money
I done watched niggas act like I wasn't coming
But I can't turn back gotta keep it coming
Double parked at the chinks

Double parked at the chinks
Had to keep it running
I go hard in the paint
Shoulda seen it coming
Everything that you ain't
If we be 100

I go hard in the paint
Shoulda seen it coming
Everything that you ain't
If we be 100
Most time bitches hit you
They need some money

I had percs on my mind
I ain't eat or nothing
And I work and I grind
I don't sleep for nothing
My shirt it was 5
But sneaks was double
I be curving these dimes
But I keep a couple
We got work from the line
And I seen it crumble
They get murked every time
You don't see us rumble
They ain't give me a hand
When they seen me stumble
Momma use to say they gone get me in trouble
I was smiling too hard when I seen it double
I was raising the bar
They ain't see it coming

Still I'mma keep it humble

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