Soul

Kur

I been staying on my toes, keep that tooley that's fasure
Suckas want me dead and I can feel it in my soul, I can feel it in my soul, never fold nor will I fold
Roll this dope and pull this foe, take me right where I belong
All the life is in my phone, ain't eat hygiene from the store
Alotta slidin wit these polls, got all these diamonds on my foe
Count out the doley I got it for the hoe, Count out the doley I got for the show
Nother deposit, I never go broke, Know how I'm rockin forever on go
Know what it is, forever my woah, I got some niggas who never parole (yeah)
Still young I let em know, I got sum niggas who never parole
They know that we reppin the Foe, Why is you stretching the dough
I needa pair, Hit it with K-RO, So clear this shit is serious

I think about givin up sometimes, I think about Greg and how he died
I miss him I wish he had more time, If it's meant then its meant can't quest ion God
And the squadders had tents when we would drive
Got problems, I'm bent I'm stressin out, if we punchin on shit we catch you out
In these YSL kicks I'm steppin out, hadda do sum quick they left me out
Just all on my dick they catch me out
Something nice on my wrist look check me out
Niggas be young ashit, they checkin out, Wasn't all straight at first I pres sed it out
I was raised in the dirt, my section 5
Was a gift in a curse, I had my style
Don't covert here its slurge, them niggas wild
Hadda splurge on my nemas, gotta die
Side bitch wanna see me got no time
Thought that bitch was for me, but I was blind
I get down on my knees, God I'm tryin
Niggas sellin they weed, jobs ain't hirin
And they got watchu need, so watchu buyin
Bitches fuckin for peanuts, babies cryin
It was all for a reason think I'm lyin (think I'm lyin)

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I always got pain from the streets
I learned this ain't the game for the weak
I learned shit gon change let it be
Hadda slow the flow down let it breath
Ion chase bitches down, I let em leave
I seen places I thought I never see

Out in Cali, the vibe was everything
Wasn't nobody ridin Septa trains
You dont know about all the stress that came
I just poke out my chest and dont complain
Everyday it be pressure, thats the game
It was never no seconds on my plate
I was takin it quick they came wit eight
I was huggin the strip, I sat on crates
Hadda hustle this shit ain't givin brakes
Oh remember I live like section eights
Oh remember them winters I ain't bath
Man I'm talkin before I bought this bape
Man I'm talkin before I caught my wave
All them nights we done fought that's for the name
All them nights we done fought (yeah) (yeah) (yeah)
Man I'm talkin before I caught my wave
All them nights we done fought that's for the name
All them nights we done fought

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