

Stuck On It

Kur

I must say I'm still stuck on it although it's old
I must say that time go fast and then you grown
After graduation. I'm confused. I'm on my own.
Should've seen the looks that they was given when I
Told em I'm gonna write these songs
I wasn't sure where it would take me. It's gonna make or break me.
I'm not asking you to love me but how could you hate me
21 I'm out there thuggin out there on the daily
At the telly moving shady, what about my lady though?
Yes or no, no maybes I done caught a crazy flow
Crazy thing about it is Saint Mizzy head to toe
Crazy thing about it fuck wit ... that's my bro
Then he turned around and started hating. I don't know
Niggas think I'm moving fast because they moving slow
It was slow for me. I spent my last on my folks.
I was down. Niggas used to laugh, used to joke.
Winter time I'm on philenia, standing with no coat
Dinner time it was tuna in the can cause we was broke
Simmer down niggas riled up because they missed the boat
Hitting hills. I'm in a mansion, I'm gon pass on the coke
K9, I was only taking half trying to cope
Lil start counting my pockets. I ain't have me a loaf.
I was thuggin', I was stinking, you ain't grab me no soap
Niggas used to count me out, but I ain't mad at it though
It all turned around sold out sold out sold out, burnt it down
Youngin from the mountains got a accountants what I'm earning now
Made the same mistakes in the past, but I'm learning now
Patron of the new. I grab some jeans and a shirt to pound
Dropping out the blue, oh I'm that dude I know you heard around
I started on the tube, wan recording, he gonna hold it down
I'm with a Spanish mommy. We gonna take some shots and have some rounds
Black Panther in my system I was schizzzin, lay it down
I ate it till she came. She know I don't play around.
She know when I say it's up is going down
We got Henney in our cups. We off the brown.
I got 10s I'm bout to dump. I'm in my Lost and Found
Fourseason suite it up she wanna lounge
She want eat it up, up up, up
I wan eat it up up up up

I'm bout to pull up I say outside she said I'm coming
Nigga 60 might be 70 but not 100
She said can I pay for surgery to fix her stomach?
They say gwan you got a dumb it down and switch the subject
Lotta niggas bluffing but it's some that will up it
Niggas buying chains but in public they gonna tuck it
Niggas taking turns holding money shit disgusting
If they don't care then I don't care
Fuck it, shit is nothing
Soon as they let me off the bench now I got bitches blushing
Pay for her nails, she got the French. I'm driving by the Hudson.
She topping me as I drive bae I think I'm coming
No stopping me. I got drive and that's how I run it.
And you can get it if you want it that's just if you want it