

Trouble

Kur

It's safe to say niggas in trouble, ok (yea we can keep that)
For three tho, you already know (c'mon)

I ain't forget, I remember so I can tell you exactly how it was (I can tell it)

Lacking self-

love, snapping off of drugs, I don't know what happened to me cuz (damn)

Ain't really happy as I was (real talk)

In my new spot leave your shoes by the rug

Niggas dissing these dudes want a buzz

Man I lost all of my screws as a pup

On 4 or 5 blues I was stuck

Now I count faces they blue

E I been thinking of you (damn)

Kur how you feel bout the shots niggas taking at you (don't give a fuck)

Niggas too small I'm like fuck em, the losses I took I bounce back likes it's nothing

You thinking I loved her just fucked her you buggin

I'm live in the jungle, high in my bundle

I know that Wan got back he gon come thru

Oh shit that's his baby mom boutta come thru

Get my bread right I told Don we gon rumble

I know that this my last year being humble

I know that none of these rappers can rumble

I know that bitches gon look if you hustle

Me and P cooking, the pot boutta bubble

Safe to say niggas in trouble (damn)

Now they all gotta work double

Now they all got (cmon)

Now they all gotta (damn)

It's safe to say niggas in trouble, ok (damn)

It's safe to say, it's safe to say yall all in trouble ok (safe to say)

(Clutching the word that I ain't getting show)

(Rushing I'm tryna hit the bank 'fore they close)

Yea you gotta keep that (yeah), real talk

Clutching the word that I ain't getting show

Rushing I'm tryna hit the bank 'fore they close

I bet you won't find a youngin this rogue

Smoking this dank in the uh (okay okay)

Smoking this dank in the hood wit the bros

Niggas ain't go through that pain, I was chose

I rapped about all that pain I was bold

Ended up sick form the rain and the cold

Ended up pissed from the game and the hoes

You know how this shit could go

Some niggas just gotta go (real talk)

Leave it at that (okay)

I'm rolling weed in my lap

On a tour bus state to state put the B on the map

Shit I'll just leave it at that (shit I'll just leave)

These bitches tryna be where I'm at, they too M

She said yo you need to relax

Don't know her name I went right in her pants

Like can we fuck right where we at

Night after night I would trap (real talk)

Knife after knife in my back (okay)
My t-shirt is [?] I spit crack what it do
My shit outta here swing the bat (outta here)
We all got us here ain't no cap (got us here)
I'm all outta tips my heart bled (real talk)
Sometimes the fear hold you back (does it do)
Sometimes it can be weary and dread (this is weird)
I see niggas scary and back (this is scary)
From mount airy and you can get checked, from mount airy (damn)
I be lowkey and I'm boutta bag
Okay, in the open them niggas come past and spray (damn)
Real talk
Vernon road and you niggas wouldn't last a day
It's like as soon as I got close to E he passed away
Won't even pass the J