

In the beginning, I barely made an inning  
Daddy didn't want me in a game he wasn't winning  
Cause he had, 6 other lads from 4 different women  
Told my ma he didn't think he really had it in him  
But she had me in her, even that occurred  
When monogamy wasn't in his vernacular  
Ask of her, she'll tell that it's accurate  
Ask of him, she'll tell you he's a sack of shit  
Not me though, poppa is my people  
May have been a rolling stone but gave me everything I need to grow  
Taught me everything I need to know  
I know enough, to know it's him I owe  
And I remember having brothers and the benefits  
That came along with starting beef because I was a lipppy shit  
Little Kyp, stealing momma's cigarettes  
And her gin, drink a bit then got sick off it  
Opposite of opulent when my story's told  
I love my momma much more than she could ever know  
Matty, Mike, Addy, KC, Deuce and Diesel  
The Coles family, yeah, beloved people...

I remember how it  
Used to be you and me doing what we believe  
Usually on the free, everything you have been will be  
Safe inside my memories  
Everything you had to do to get us through  
You and I stay alive  
If I forget to be true all I got to do is  
Remember you

I remember makin'  
Music for the fun of it, comin' up with  
New shit cause we lovin' it, and I would never  
Do this for the money I was gonna get  
Gonna get, gotta get, going going gone  
Fucked up when they give u money for a song  
When they know it's something u would do for free  
Get exploited it and then they tell u who to be, see  
They wonder why the industry's burnin' and everybody's turnin' out sh  
it  
Ain't nothin' permanent just searchin' for a hit and an outfit  
Outta they're mind this audio's mine  
Mine alone, leave my mind alone  
With the headphones on all my stress feels gone  
And I know, when I'm low and need to get it right  
I remember all the music that I've had throughout my life and I'm alr  
ight