I've had people that I love, get taken away I've had people I've trusted, change up, or get led astray Death is only the beginning though Even if they still alive, shit is different, yo A door closes while another slowly inches open Try not overthink and blow it But when the time is really by you'll know it Eyes reveal, truth flies, try to conceal Lie to my face, but you wise, buying is real But that's a favor that they did for me, I'll probably thank 'em Y'all know if this was 1992, I'd probably shank 'em Still, I chill, calm and cold, like Oran "Juice" Jones Be careful with your karma, you might tarnish your soul But, that's your journey, I try not to judge you Got my own bills to pay for and my own hells to run through I'm not beneath you or above you Funny how "I love you" turned to "f*ck you" To thyself be true

I shall stay true Stay true true in the game

Dirt on my soul and mud on my pants Smoke from my gun and blood on my hands

I've been through it all so what is my stance Back against the wall still loving my chances Buttered my bread and recovered my advances Shuttered my senses, never stuttered my answers Overdoses to homicides, suicides, and cancers Chopped out the fake, gave you an hour of glances But I'm still standing here, after all these years Speaking my truth, this is all this is All the nightmaring and dreaming All the demons I've been haunted by Angels have been keeping me alive when I want to die Kept me feeling there's a reason I should persevere My memory is foggy, I can see my purpose clear So many things to be afraid for, but the worst is fear Yesterday is gone and so are you, it hurts to hear I could've burst in tears, instead I write this letter We had to wave the white flag, couldn't fight forever I don't think I've been the same since the ties have severed See the truth, but the lies are better So be true!

I shall stay true Stay true true in the game