

Earned Some

Lil Double 0

OG said you gotta take some losses 'fore you win some
I paid my dues through crosses, nigga, that lost me, look what
my mans done
This slimy street shit taught me how to be a boss and how to ma
ke my bands come
Trap, servin' this shit all day, we workin'
Still fightin' my sleep, tryna pop these Perkies
Puttin' hands up in the pot 'til it burn somethin'
My lil' nigga tryna shoot and he earn somethin'

Look him in his eyes and see that I'm Bishop
Spent twenty-four hours inside of one kitchen
Way I put this shit on you, think Double 0 pimpin'
Thinkin' welcome to the mind of a menace
Mm, no bap, I'm in Walk World loaded with a fifty
With two hoes tryna come and get me
Breakin' it down, we outside with these glizzlies
In her mouth like a dentist, she play with my balls like it's t
ennis
Bulletproof Range Rover, this not a rental
He got hit in his top, cuz was product of Memphis
Free the real lifers still stuck on a sentence
No DMX, ridin' with my dogs, we thuggin' for life, dirty paws i
n the pen
Beat up the block like Gervonta Davis, this handgun a chopper,
a baby FN
Hearin' voices every night, I can't sleep, go to bed, can't bel
ieve Junior Boss died on me in the bed
They got deep in the war when they killed JD, let them niggas t
ouch me, niggas know I don't play it
Slide on they block, no sled
Heard them niggas got shot in his dreads
Lay in the grass so long, we tryna get a fuck nigga gone and yo
u know where he lay at
I ain't makin' no diss, time to clap for the get on
Can't deal with no actor, they know what I get on

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