

# Crossroads

Lil Durk

OTF NuNu man, you know how we rockin' man, MG-03, 72nd  
So you- we on the block this early?  
Yeah it's 9th Street man, fool a lot of shit happened there  
And I'm in my feelings at a crossroads  
Don't want to go  
Crossroads

Meet me at the crossroads, never be lonely, meet me at the crossroads  
Meet me at the crossroads, never be lonely, meet me at the crossroads  
And I'm gonna miss everybody  
And I'm gonna miss everybody lord  
And I'm gonna miss everybody  
And I'm gonna miss everybody  
And I'm gonna miss everybody lord  
And I'm gonna miss everybody

Don't want to be lonely (meet me at the crossroads)  
Don't want to be lonely (meet me at the crossroads)  
Don't want to be lonely (meet me at the crossroads)  
Don't want to be lonely (meet me at the crossroads)  
And I'm gonna miss everybody  
Capo, L'A, everybody  
Nuski, Fredo, everybody  
Honesty, they live by it  
And these bodies steady droppin' but you barely hear about 'em  
And they can't take fear up out 'em, oh

Allah, we don't believe in Jesus  
RIP Kenneka Jenkins  
Look what they doin' to my people  
Think it's funny, why they tweakin'?  
They gon' snake you, they not equal  
That shit with Fredo got me tweakin'  
They not cryin', they just tweetin'  
Ain't no time to do no grievin'  
Percocet come out my pores  
You don't feel that when they die 'til it happen to yours, yeah  
But they got a choice  
In the trenches, I done did it, I became a voice  
See I ain't changed but I was goin' through changes  
Pluto'd still be alive if he ain't hang with strangers  
Niggas love you when you dead, that shit the strangest  
Skylar and Bella my two angels  
Fo'nem at your roof like a fucking reindeer  
So deep inside this hellhole, it don't rain here  
We love the same people, we ain't got the same tears  
They don't understand me, don't think they can hear  
Spread the love (we can't 'cause niggas die 'bout it)  
Spread the love (this time they said I'll die 'bout it)  
Spread the love (my niggas, I'll fire shots 'bout 'em)  
Spread the love (too many niggas got bodies)  
I'm so deep in Chicago, whoever thought I'd see France?  
If I ain't have beef I think they'd be treatin' me like Chance  
Old heads cannot mislead me, they know that I'm too advanced  
Even though that I'm lowkey, got killers on my demand, ayy

You ever seen friends turn to snakes?

You ever seen snakes turn to friends?  
I'm seein' this shit happen every day  
That's where we at, know what I'm sayin'  
We rap about it 'cause we got, know what I'm sayin'  
I see people judgin' us, talkin' 'bout  
They always talkin' 'bout guns, postin' guns  
They doin' it for the money  
See I came from shit, know what I'm sayin', so I do what I want  
That's why 2Pac was so great, you feel me?  
He spoke his mind  
Nigga ain't gotta be no gangster  
Everybody with me ain't no gangsters  
You know what I'm sayin', everybody with me ain't no killers  
Everybody with me don't get money  
You know what I'm sayin', but we gon' make that shit work  
We gon' put the money niggas with the money niggas  
We gon' put the killers with the killers, know what I'm sayin'  
And let it get treacherous for niggas, you know?  
For real, for real