

# Make It Out

Lil Durk

I get so high I put these drugs into my system  
I love you with all my heart, ain't no problem  
You chose your life over your son, that shit killed him  
I never asked you for anything, just your honesty  
How you trade on me like that? I'm your family  
And she tried to chase a bag for an athlete  
But two wrongs don't make it right  
Get with your dog and make it right

We do pop ups had my back when I was locked up  
I was glocked up  
Niggas hate cause they can't stop us  
We was turnt up, gang war can't knock us  
Sliding in them DM's tryna slide up on the oppas  
I'm so nautious off them drugs, too high off them percocets  
Tryna follow behind my cousin, I wasn't focused yet  
We would rob the robbers, kill the killers, label us a threat  
Extort your big homie, like we from LAX  
I was so high, I wish I replied to LA's text  
But we had jumped into them streets and made a mess  
I was dressing my homies up for they funerals  
Holding on they OGs tight, they did the most  
Ducking from investigation, trying to keep my reputation  
Give them my expiration, looking for inspiration  
Pray for my generation, fuck Trump them bitches racist  
Bought Rarris just to race it, yeah yeah

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Joking laugh all day to stop from crying  
Keep my gun on me to stop from dying  
Can't listen to no rumors cause it block my mind  
Can't feed into that bullshit ain't got the time  
I know what I did boy, this life I enjoy  
Why you pretend boy, this shit I live for it  
You was hooked on drugs I was hooked on phonics  
Signed to the streets I ain't never go to college  
Asked you for cash you ain't never say you got it (damn)  
But I gave you my last yeah  
And I'm the same nigga since last year  
I told my mom I can't go down for this case  
Got the same lawyer beat R. Kelly piss case  
State's attorney want me so bad  
At the time I need you bad  
Told myself ain't going back  
Told myself can't go like that

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