

Times

Lil Durk

Real shit, shout out to my squad
This ain't for no fuck niggas, ya hear me?
(L's) I tell em like..
(L's)

Times ain't the same
I seen, real niggas change
I seen, solid niggas fold
I'm talking about, snitching on they main
I gotta, duck from this pressure
And be re-released from this pain
But this, shit come with this fame (come with this fame)

Everyday I wake up, I gotta take a breath
Gotta get right before a nigga try to leave me left
Momma need help, got a new baby
Niggatry to rob me, run up on me, nigga must be crazy
Shit ain't right, but I gotta get real
I hope folks come back from the pill
I don't smoke or drink, and I don't pop pills
I'm just high off life
Can't trust a soul, so pussy nigga get up off
And I keep my pole, so pussy nigga get up off

..Cause shit ain't the same, I can't trust a soul
Cause shit ain't the same, shit ain't the same

Niggas want me dead, I can't go
And I'm that nigga, they know
I'm from the real streets, and I call it the Lam
No thanksgiving, but I'mma go ham
Free my nigga Jam, get him out the jam
Free Boona, cause he gon blam
And I'm beefing with the opps, they'll get shot

Turn uuupppppppp

And I tell em' my team, they'll nail em'
And my niggas can't tell under pressure
For them saying they real, I can't feel em'
I'm just tryna eat and see millions

..Cause shit ain't the same, I can't trust a soul
Cause shit ain't the same
And I tell em' like..