(Haha, Zai, can you turn that up a bit?) Say we gon'-My brother told me we gon'-No matter what it's 'bout (Berto, how you got that?) Life on the line, crunch time, it's a drought Trust and believe whenever we in doubt, we gon-Fuck what they don't see, I'm betting the house Try to tell 'em I'ma leave, now I'm switching the route Shut your mouth and your pockets gettin' bigger Got 'em followin', watchin' a nigga They got their nuts crossed on me still, this where the plot get thicker Stood on that block as a lil' one Yeah, everyday cried, it's killers Know that they proud of a nigga That youngin made it out and now I'm on my way back to go get 'em Thought you would be glad for the lil' one Wish you was still here I give everything I got and have for that nigga Went from rags to riches, I can't go riches to rags I had to get out my feelings then got the fuck in my bag Ain't no point in being sad Better get off your ass and go-My brother told me we gon'-No matter what it's 'bout My nigga fightin' for his life Ain't a lawyer or a price to make it right, but we gon'-And he told me, "P, I'm alright, I'ma figure it out" If I got a date, I'll be by it, that mean he still gettin' out Hate the fact my son growin' up in two different houses What's done can't be undone Can't live with or without it Prove them wrong, they still doubted Went to sleep super faded last night, woke up, my vision still cloudy Told me you would know if I was rich, and I'ma couple steps from Roddy now Bust a couple lefts, some niggas got left but it's gon' be alright One hundred men, one gorilla, versus myself and I'm still fightin' Like Mike, I make you remember the time, like Denzel, remember the type Sometimes I can be confusing but I like it Pieces missing to the puzzle, that ain't nothin', I'ma-Ain't nothing change, I still struggle nigga Went against the grain and it's fuck you, nigga, figure it out And no, I don't mean to brag But every hard time I ever had, I went and-My brother told me we gon'-No matter what it's 'bout