

Missing Something

Lil Poppa

I had to learn to stop that shit if it do t benefit you
I trust my youngin with that stick lil nigga be official
Keep it one hundred with this shit let's see who really with you
You better hope they dying with you when we come and get you
One hundred niggas round it's gone be one hundred victims
I love you stayed down and can't nothing come against it
I got all the dead weight from you noticed something different
Even know that everybody here it feel like something missing

Where the fuck my twin ain't talk to him in a while it's been a minute
If he call again tell him that he'll be proud and I miss him
Feel like 2010 almost cried hanging up the phone with Pickens
But I'm a grown man now bruh I be tripping
I can't call my best friend and that shit fucking with me
Like I hear Corbin talking to me and I can still feel Busta with me
Shit I barely trust myself so it be hard to trust a nigga
I know if Desi wouldn't have left we'll be on the road getting it
Squeeze shaved his shit balled said he ain't waiting til they sentence me
Say they tried of seeing me next time they gone finish me
Won't be no next time I'm a make sure the word mine nigga
Put that on every verse every rhyme every line nigga

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Where the fuck Leeke at
It's 3am I'm calling God I'm trying to get Leeke back
If it's a crap table in heaven that's where Meechy at that's where Binky at
I let niggas talk I won't speak on that
You won't make me crash unless I wanna crash
Pray everybody on that list come back and haunt his ass
You ain't never wanted something bad I'm talking so fucking bad
That when you turn around and get it, it don't fucking last
If you don't grind you don't eat this shit ain't for the weak
Rather it was them or it was me, me and them niggas don't speak
Life ain't always sweet I done had plenty of them dark days
With Prosper & Tay in them hallways who would've thought we would part ways

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