

Ms. Barbara Grandson

Lil Poppa

Drum Dummie made the beat I know he gone kill it

Them people hate say I got youngin them trying to blam something
Money Making Sonny they trying to hold a nigga for ransom
The bitches love me when I thought I was ugly they called me handsome
I knew God had a plan for me cause I'm Ms. Barbara Grandson
Watch what you saying to him cause he'll been done flipped out on all
you niggas
And when the fame gone he don't got no problem posting up with all th
em killers
Keep hearing that same song turn it off that shit remind him of his l
il one
Need to change his ringtone he can't it's been the same since he was
little

He rock the same clothes ain't pressed bout that designer shit he goo
d
He fuck the same hoes he like his bitches straight from out the hood
He just bought a draco he ain't going hope you get that understood
He like them wraith doors I ain't lying he'll go cop that if he could
He antisocial he don't like talking bout his problems when he should
He don't drink though he just smoke and he might sip only if it's mud
And he be out every city he go he ain't worry bout shit he know he go
od
He done cried his tears, he done wiped his sweat, they stabbed his ba
ck he shed his blood
He don't need no friends he good it's love
Picking up backends only time he clubs
His family gangsters he could've been a thug
They killed Pasco should he could've been the plug
Nah he cut her off he ain't fucking with her, found out one of the op
ps busting in her
Crazy thing is he was trusting her it's fucked up how they be doing l
il bruh

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He don't want his chains on I don't know why that young nigga too hum
ble
Cause he know that pain ain't gone and any day he can go back under
Why he let that nigga diss him like that cause he ain't worried bout

him he worried bout karma
Well why he let em hit him like that man all them niggas gone die tha
t's on his mama
They say he ain't living like that, like what? He don't really involv
e his self with drama
Why he always feeling like that some shit he was born with that ain't
his problem
How he get so skinny like that? Cause he got to take the meds prescri
bed by his doctor
What his family he love them to death and he let go of that grudge he
had with his father
His sisters and brothers that his heart his nieces and nephews he lik
e to spoil them
And every time he say he quit he think about them then he go harder
Ain't a nigga gave him shit but he did for them man he too loyal
He said his nigga last words to him was I just wish the best for you