

# My Last

Lil Poppa

I turned up and they mad  
Drop the top and hit the gas  
How you living? Living fast  
Got a bag inside this bag  
Foreign whips paper tags  
Bitch I'm loaded I might crash  
Here today and gone tomorrow  
Live everyday like my last

Live everyday like my first  
Gotta broken heart and it hurt  
Say Corbin gone how that work?  
Can't put his face on that shirt  
I can't be saved feel I'm cursed  
It feel like days done got worse  
Fucked up how money came and changed the same niggas since the dirt  
And you know how it go bitch we upping the score  
Them young niggas put in work  
And you know how it go I ain't living no hoe  
She want me to put her first  
And I heard what you said I ain't letting it go  
Leave it to me I'll be a jerk I ain't by you that shit just to see you hurt  
Running out of meds I need to see a nurse

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Live everyday like my second  
I thank the Lord for these blessings  
My brother clutching that weapon  
Don't trip this shit can get hectic  
They left I'm feeling neglected  
They left I'm sticking with Chevy  
He hollering smoke with you petty  
Just hit my line when you ready  
Just hit my line when you ready, just know I'm dying behind Seddy  
If it's my time then I'm ready need to go spend time with my daddy  
Can't name a time when they had it them niggas lying yeah they capping  
You just standing in the way you ain't trapping  
Made it out of my city they ain't happy

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