

Raised Like This

Lil Poppa

Made nigga I was made like this house full of crosses we was saved
Lord knows we wasn't raised like this
Sometimes I wonder is this the thanks I get
And that shit fucking with my ways kill them niggas shorting my days

I got a mind full of evil thoughts don't get yo people caught
This shit been boring and I been praying for some shit to start
Been to myself and I ain't lying man this shit get dark
I done been crossed and that shit caused me not to have a heart
I done been lost but not my mind bitch I'm forever smart
Them niggas tired but we ain't dying you got to play your part
They gone try to come around today but ain't gone stay tomorrow
Can't look me in my face can't even say you sorry
But it's ok them youngins slinging iron bout me don't be in the way
You rep that shit I hope you dying bout it
And that hoe just told me she love me but I know she lying
But I replied when you suck it take your time

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Cut the stock to shorting the K's
Heard my niggas been catching plays
Stretch that nigga he in the grave for playing like he was one of us
And these young niggas got drums like bands don't be a runner up
I'm just saying they act like they don't understand where I been coming from
I'm just saying why you ain't stick to the plan you just switched all of a sudden huh
If it's more money more problems tell me what the fuck I'm running for
More problems more choppers we gone step on them lil dummy boys
Just send me the location and we waiting with a hundred for them
I been giving for a minute tryna figure out where my money going
I don't need you bitches in my business tryna plot on all my riches
Quelo go to spazzing when he whipping he don't like everybody in the kitchen
And on revenge it ain't no limit nigga everybody gone get it

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One thing bout it
If I woke up and forgot to say my prayers I know my mama said them for me
I'm good... for life
Wildchild