

## Therapy Session

Lil Poppa

Lookin' at the clock, it's time passin' (It's time passin')  
Tryna make it stop 'cause nothin' ain't lastin' (It don't last)  
I don't got a heart so please stop askin' (Stop askin')  
OG tellin' me I came too far to stop rappin' (Came way too far)  
Tryna see what the fuck happened (What the fuck happened?)  
Why this Glock gotta be a part of my fashion? (Part of my fashion)  
No way in hell I'ma let him leave me in last place  
Prime example of the turtle always win the race  
Wish I could but there's no way I can defend your case (I can't defend)  
Sent you a lawyer to fight the state (Yeah)  
Even when nobody else felt the same way (The same way)  
I don't even give them time to call for my help  
They say, "P offed his cell", but every time he need them  
Let's turn around and see who all there (Who all there)  
Fuck you and who all left 'cause he alright (He alright)  
Them hard times gon' last forever, nigga, if you don't fight  
Somebody turn off the lights, I put on my ice tonight (Put on my ice tonight  
)  
My youngin' don't call it chains, he call them trophies (He call them trophies)  
You can say I changed, yes, I'm done with all that old shit (With all that old  
shit)  
All I say is all love but right now he just stayin' focused  
This shit ain't been the same, I noticed it (I noticed it)  
This shit don't feel the same (I'm focused too)  
Hope all my lawbreakers don't make a nigga don't feel their pain  
Fuckin' for the Lord of the Law, this shit gotta get greater  
Abd I know time don't wait for me, so why the fuck I'm waitin' later?  
Listen up, shine, grind with me (Grind with me, nigga)  
Kinda disappointed in DeShawn, but I'm proud as I can be  
Stack your paper up, nigga, love to see it  
But damn, it ain't no love for P  
When I love you like you Q3, nigga (Like you Q3, nigga)  
Even at my lowest, I see the bigger picture  
They gon' always feel like you penny pitchin' (Like you penny pitchin')  
But ain't nobody come and get a penny with you  
Protect my heart and my mind if I get any richer (If I get any richer)  
And I celebrate a nigga dyin'  
Let the world go back and forth, leave Malcolm in the middle  
If I learned none else, there's power in the tongue, nigga, and karma realer  
Ain't nothin' bout me done, my son's still young  
I'm tryna see him grow up (Nigga, I'ma keep livin')  
Nigga, my hood turned around and say, fuck me  
Careful what you throw up  
It's crazy, I ain't even blow up yet (I ain't even blow up)  
But nothin' ever fades you when you faded  
Told myself that I'ma drop this album and go and get my GED  
Momma said it's never too late for education  
Even though I do this shit for her, Ms. Barbara and my auntie  
I ain't talkin' 'Bron, Bosh, and D-Wade when I say big three  
When you raised by three of the greatest, that's when you get me  
I owe it all to you beautiful ladies (Beautiful ladies)  
This shit get hard in the streets when you got a heart like Chi-Chi  
Tell 'em you some kin of kinda of DGT, they gon' think you crazy (They gon'  
think you crazy)  
Far from a pond, you must not know my uncle Don, nigga  
Why they come so long?

Why would I give a fuck about losin' y'all? I already won