

# Brothers

Lil Tjay

(Big bag don't mean everything wavy  
I got 99 problems like Jay Z  
Caught a felony, judge tried to slave me  
Lost my grandmother, RIP Mavy  
I got money and niggas move shady  
With my brother I put that on, baby  
My first car I might cop a Mercedes  
In the stu every day, can't be lazy)

Bodies drop all the time, I don't feel nothing  
Swear to god, y'all gon' make me go kill something  
Told my shooters no mercy or chill button  
I done been through so much I don't feel nothing  
I was down off the drugs, had me zooted  
I was locked in my cell 'bout to lose it  
They be watching me, clocking my movements  
They be plotting on catching me snoozing  
Bodies drop all the time, I don't feel nothing  
Swear to god, y'all gon' make me go kill something  
Told my shooters no mercy or chill button  
I done been through so much I don't feel nothing  
I was down off the drugs, had me zooted  
I was locked in my cell 'bout to lose it  
They be watching me clocking my movements  
They be plotting on catching me snoozing

I be shitting, I make it look easy  
I was innocent, they ain't believe me  
Ain't no lie, I be seeing illusions  
I can't figure who real, it's confusing  
I can't wait to get used to this lifestyle  
I remember it could've been lights out  
Bitches see me and scream lil TJay  
Had to fuck up the spot for my bday  
Hit the telly and catch me in BJ  
Fuck this love, I don't want me a skeezay  
Give her dick, now she feel like she need me  
I'm too high, always smoking on GG  
Bankroll had to stack my chips  
SB almost jacked my shit  
I know these niggas gon' hate me  
I've been working hard, driving me crazy

Big bag don't mean everything wavy  
I got 99 problems like Jay Z  
Caught a felony, judge tried to slave me  
Lost my grandmother, R.I.P Mavy  
I got money and niggas move shady  
With my brother I put that on, baby  
My first car I might cop a Mercedes  
At the stu every day, can't be lazy

Bodies drop all the time, I don't feel nothing  
Swear to god, y'all gon' make me go kill something  
Told my shooters no mercy or chill button  
I done been through so much I don't feel nothing  
I was down off the drugs, had me zooted

I was locked in my cell 'bout to lose it  
They be watching me, clocking my movements  
They be plotting on catching me snoozing  
Bodies drop all the time I don't feel nothing  
Swear to god, y'all gon' make me go kill something  
Told my shooters no mercy or chill button  
I done been through so much I don't feel nothing  
I was down off the drugs, had me zooted  
I was locked in my cell 'bout to lose it  
They be watching me, clocking my movements  
They be plotting on catching me snoozing

Dream big, I'mma get to the top  
Niggas waiting, the tape 'bout to drop  
Told my momma that I'm destined to pop  
Y'all ain't think I would get what I got  
But I stay true to myself  
No losing myself  
Improving myself  
I'm on the road to the riches  
Been asking the lord for forgiveness  
I got two or three opps on the hitlist  
Y'all be talking but they never did shit  
You be better off minding your business  
Hard-headed, I just don't like to listen  
Mesclando I stay in the kitchen  
Money coming and my palms is itching  
Y'all niggas ain't no competition

Big bag don't mean everything wavy  
I got 99 problems like Jay Z  
Caught a felony, judge tried to slave me  
Lost my grandmother, R.I.P Mavy  
I got money and niggas move shady  
With my brother I put that on, baby  
My first car I might cop a Mercedes  
At the stu every day, can't be lazy

Bodies drop all the time, I don't feel nothing  
Swear to god, y'all gon' make me go kill something  
Told my shooters no mercy or chill button  
I done been through so much I don't feel nothing  
I was down off the drugs, had me zooted  
I was locked in my cell 'bout to lose it  
They be watching me, clocking my movements  
They be plotting on catching me snoozing  
Bodies drop all the time, I don't feel nothing  
Swear to god, y'all gon' make me go kill something  
Told my shooters no mercy or chill button  
I done been through so much I don't feel nothing  
I was down off the drugs, had me zooted  
I was locked in my cell 'bout to lose it  
They be watching me, clocking my movements  
They be plotting on catching me snoozing