

Forever

Lil Tjay

"I fucking love this nigga, I'm 'bout to fucking cry. Oh my God!"

5 dollars, used to stretch it for days
Rob a nigga tryna cop me some J's
Momma said, "Ain't nothing good in these streets"
Book smart, I was always unique
Then I wind up getting caught in some beef
Thirteen when I got off the leash
First gun, kept it under my seat
First pack, kept it under my beef
They ain't think that I would better my life
They ain't think that I would get this shit right
Done trapping, I ain't into the drugs
Chose rapping, I ain't sippin' no more
If it's static, come and show me wassup
Last nigga tried, caught 'em a slug
Summer nights, I was done off the drug
Free Xanny he got caught up in here
Op snitched that little nigga a bitch
Fuck the judge he can suck on a dick
I told Monkey I'ma bail him no trip
I told Smelly I'ma work on my gift
I told Eazy that his name's still alive
I don't wanna see no more of us die
I don't wanna have a reason to cry
Funny movement then I'm toting a .9
Hunger, you can see the pain in my eyes
Fifteen, cracker give me some time
Lost my brother I was losing my mind
Fake love left them niggas behind
Buying nicks used to sell them as dimes
Summer's mine, I ain't waiting in line
Labels beasting tryna get me to sign
Independent I'ma do it for now
Need a feature then I'm taking your clout
I got niggas bumping me in the south
Told my mother I'ma get her a house
Fuck the haters they be running they mouth
I have shooters go and see what you 'bout
I ain't trippin' I'm just getting these bands
Shawty sippin' she go dumb off the xans
Niggas talking, they don't know who I am
Could've took a nigga life for the jen
You ain't never lose your bro in your hands
My story niggas don't understand
My glory I'ma live out the plan
Fuck opinions I'ma be who I am
Never let a nigga tell me I can't
Young nigga with a mind of a man
My story niggas don't understand

We've been through pain together
Can't switch, be the same forever
New piece, I can claim whatever
Jewels dance on my chains wherever
Yeah I know where the bottom is
All I know is I gotta live

That bro what the problem is
I weren't born to be a college kid, yeah
We've been through pain together
Can't switch, I'm the same forever
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Stack racks, catch me layin' low
Up north, where the gangsters go
Started off with a gangsta flow
Who gon' make it? What's the ratio?
I gotta get to the top
I'm steady workin', no stop (oh no no no)
Really got faith for my pop
They want my music to flop (oh no no no)
Fuck it I'm sippin'
Niggas ain't getting no chicken
Flexin' like someone they isn't
Ride around swear to God I be whippin'
Grippin' with it and the windows is tinted
Skrtrt skrrt, I be switchin' through lanes
Body the fit with some Cartier frames
Bitch said she love me I told her she lame
Rather her tell me she doing the game

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