

# No Escape

Lil Tjay

Eight  
'Bout the wait  
Bein' in the hood with no escape  
Learned from my mistakes  
Sentence on cases

Back when I was five years old, I knew that I was gon' be great  
I found my gift for music back around the age of eight  
I knew I'd be successful, it was more about the wait  
So unacceptable as being in the hood with no escape  
My mama taught me right but I just learned from my mistakes  
Started washing up the day I caught a sentence on the case  
Hunger pains shaped me to the way I am today  
I gotta live with it, feelings that won't ever go away  
Not every day I pray, but that ain't nothing cute to say  
The money good, but how I know my boys is finna stay?  
Put my all into this music, I ain't make it here to play  
Came a long way from booking niggas, me and Trigga Trey  
Okay, I'm just tryna shed a little bit of light  
And motivate them kids who haven't found they way in life  
Remember I ain't have nowhere to lay my head at night  
Trappin' on the block, I was sellin' weed and dirty Sprite  
Don't wait until you hurtin' 'fore you choose to pray to Christ  
Shooter on my package, you ever see me on them bikes  
Still be in my hood, I'm comin' up, I'm playin' dice  
I earned my stripes so I walk around my city like shit nice  
On God, I wish I could make sure everybody eat  
Red bottoms drippin' off of everybody feet  
Hard feelings, I be thinking everybody keep  
And I'm workin' hard, I be up while everybody sleep  
Asthma acting up, fuck it, I don't really care  
Still spittin' bars while I'm wheezing for some air  
Pocket hold a deuce, and yeah, it's small, I'm well aware  
When it flare, hit your melon, bet your salsa hit the air  
VVS's diamonds on me, reason why they stare  
Youngest out the city, reason I don't really care  
AN on my body, best believe I'm well aware  
Quarter milli' on the 'Gram, lil' boy, you're nowhere near  
Flexed up, just was next up, now I'm up now  
Down to Earth, true to all my fans, I could touch ground  
Run up on me thinkin' I don't got it, you get pumped down  
Bustdown, glizzy in my pocket, stupid nigga  
No security, 18, I don't think they hearing me  
Apparently niggas ain't real, shit be scaring me  
I'm glizzied up, got that glizzy tucked, why they fearing me?  
Rap nigga try to throw shade, why he daring me?  
18, got a clean record thanks to YO  
Your bitch, she swallow  
You feel a way, then catch a hollow  
And hits really nothin', we don't really care for five-o  
I been doin' this shit, as a kid I was nine-o  
But they don't really know that, somethin' like a throwback  
Tryna clean the image up so I don't wanna show that  
Headed to the top, I ain't never tryna go back  
Signs you see me throwin' up, they nothin' like a zodiac  
Fuck the other side, see my nuts, they can hold that  
Showin' off them pistols, I ain't never seen you blow that

Smelly hella proud and the opps already know that  
If y'all want me gone, why don't you come and pull up where a show at?  
No cap

No cap (Niggas already know I was gon' make it)  
Man, she know I was gon' make it  
You know I was gon' make it, yeah  
I can talk my, my stuff now  
'Cause we out here  
No, yeah, you act tough inside the school  
And out here, look at you today, yeah, quiet

Remember sellin' white up on the block  
Tryna make some knots  
D's try to run up in the spot  
Me and Smelly sittin' in the trap  
Smokin' on the pack  
Wrong crib, all you smell is crack  
And I done put my trenches onto rap  
I wish I could go back  
To August 14th to be exact  
That's when my nigga Smelly would be here  
Trauma so severe  
I had to watch him crying out for air  
Bet he's in the air, make me cough  
Spinnin' through the fourth  
Catch an opp, I'm finna take him off  
And I call the shots, I'm a boss  
Skinny version Ross  
Dummy in the air, take a loss

Y'all niggas gon' get me caught up, man  
Got me talkin' hot and shit, man  
Niggas know my body though  
SB the fuck up, gang