

Keep It 100

Maino

I been keepin' 100 but ya'll don't feel me though
I try to be a man, but these streets turn me to a nigga though
And these streets is all I know
This Hennessy and weed is all I know
But tell me how can I come back from it?
Oh tell me how do I react to it?
Hey God what is it you asked from me?
This ain't what I wanted
Oh no, this ain't what I wanted still
I tried to get you what you wanted
Yeah yeah yeah (Uh, look)

Will I die before I see forever?
I wanna fly, do I need propellas
I tried but I thought bein' a G was betta
They say I'm like Pac in the streets for niggas
Now who would think that I receive a sentence
Ran out my moma's house and became a legend
Battle scars, jail bars seem scary
Prayin' to a black god "Do you hear me?"
Shots flyin', niggas duckin', sure they hit though
It's my fault, I'm the one that was with yo
That's hauntin' me the devil keep tauntin' me
Sorry mama, I know that this ain't what you wanted from me
I know you hurtin' when they blame me
Wish they'd a told me this would flame me
So now I draw my pain in them painkillers
Damn, guess that what the game getcha

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Last year I watched my lil' homies turn haters
Same ones that I raised, now they got the vapers
Lost friends, gained brothers let it fall apart
It's all material, Ricky lost my auto mar
Love and loyalty, those can't relate to me
Cause black males in the country feel the same pain
Yeah, back and forth, going through the drama
She hate me, that's a text from my daughta's mama
Tryna' find peace but all I found was liqour
Fell asleep woke up with anotha strippa
Jesus peace swinging as I battle demons
All I wanted was the money, fame wasn't needed
Had a friend that used to tell me life was what you make it
Said "You can't enjoy life until you fully taste it"
Then they found him with some hoes in him
I can still hear 'em screamin' nigga go get 'em

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Beggas tryna' eat off my plate
Gotta gotta gotta worry everyday
Sucky sucky sucky ass niggas can relate
Yeah, sucky ass niggas can relate
Beggas tryna' eat off my plate
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