

S.O.S

Major Nine

Fast cars, we living on the edge
Thank God that a nigga ain't dead
We was them shorties takin' the shit that ain't there's
When you in traffic, you know you better be prepared
'Cause it go down any day
That's why I put an elbow on a mini K
And if you know how I feel, you'd stay out my face
No, I don't wanna talk, I ain't got nothin' to say, yeah

The nicest way to say fuck you
To stay from 'round you and don't wanna touch you
Treating you like family, putting nothing above you
You ain't believe me when I told you that I love you
And thank the hood that we still us
Remember nights, no lights, they tried to kill us
Stomach empty and we tryna get our fill up
Eating food that we know ain't real enough, yeah

To think about it, man, I really miss my dawgs now
Can't get a bag and hit the mall and straight ball out
Ain't get no text and I ain't get no calls now
Really wanna quit but I gotta give it my all now
And I feel you when I'm on that stage
I'm getting paid for shit I did when our jewelry was fake, wait

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I say my daddy raised a soldier, my mama raised a thug
Running in them streets, I found out it wasn't no love
Now I don't fuck with no rapper 'cause they wanna be like us
Yeah, 'til they stand in front of the judge
Yeah, and that's on everything
I say I'd rather buy a whip than a wedding ring, yeah
My bank account full of blessings
Take out a bird just to show 'em I ain't stressing, yeah
Wake up in the morning, say a prayer, and get a bag, yeah
Don't get mad 'cause a nigga 'bout to pass y'all
Jimmy Neutron with this rocket, 'bout to blast off
Remember nights when my mama beat my ass, dawg
Talkin' brazy 'cause I get it from you
The feeling is cool knowing that they ain't realer than you
And everybody know that I would really kill for my mama
Blow a pipe and take a life, I gotta live for my mama

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But tell my mama that we good now, yeah
We can make it out the hood now