

More

Manu Crooks

While one make it
Some boy na fake it
Dem life dem a take it
Boys dem na basic
Set them up for shoot guns on streets, and talk down police

Right now my patience wearing thin and I might lose my shit
I took my time to work on me so I don't lose my mind
I know my mama pray for me, she looking out for her kid
I know we seen some better days, and we want more of it
I told my niggas gotta chill, and let your ego go
You got a daughter gotta feed her, get your act right bro
She know her mama pray for her, she looking out for her kid
I know we seen some better days, and we want more

I hear the birds outside I hear them chirp outside
I hear them seats stays heated
So is these whips that we ride
Know every time that we fly in
It's overseas for a bag and
Should've seen us at Magic
Adiza got us so blasted, I'm wasted
I'm throwing ones
She show me signs Heaven can't wait
We gon' have a hell of a time
Is she the one to be the one
I'm in no state, but fuck it, we gon' be alright

Shoot go on shoot go on shoot
Don't let em tell you nothing else
Go on shoot!
We succumbing to the pressure
Knowing damn well diamonds aren't forever!

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