

Wish

Master P

Like, some say life is short
I think we was cursed from the start
I'm only tryna play my part
But why they wanna wish that on me and my niggas?
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My niggas stared at me, must be mad at me
I grew up with some niggas, how the fuck he sit the feds at me?
Ride told me not to fuck with niggas
But I still threw my ball 'cause I grew up with these niggas
Cuds came home, man, he lookin' good
Fell off havin' problems in the hood
Niggas say Chico locked up and musty hit the streets
And I'm still tryna find the right lawyer for T
And my uncle died of cancer, black Jimmy got life
Paulie got shot at heard herbin and changed his life
And I done seen so many white t-shirts with faces
And I done seen so many ghetto lives get wasted
And it's a shame, nigga, it won't change, nigga
We all trapped in the hood in this gang, nigga
And I'm just tryna raise money to be a man, nigga
And hope me and Silk don't have to squeeze these thangs, nigga

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