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Hope when I get into Heaven, God hand me a blunt
And it's some Runtz
Be on some communist shit, so these niggas act stuck
When I ask for a cut
Took home nothin' but ten bands of off my first hundred
Getting leglessly drunken
Learning legalese just so I can see the games that this come with
Know when they pressing my buttons
She see me for husband, I see her for hunching
It's my early twenties
You was popping tough shit 'til we caught you out in public
A lil' birdie hipped me
Touch a, a month and these labels tryna fuck me over
A petty fifty like Reggie
I'm chargin' 'em seven-fifty, not seven-fifty
It's my family living, you barely fit it
Mayor the moonbeam, can't say I pursue dreams
'Cause I don't sleep
Broke the love of my life heart, right part to pick
So she collapsed on me
I'm still my mama lil' baby, run up racks, run myself crazy
She run after me
She say, "I'ma forget you, but I'll never forgive you"
Heart fold, creased it
I don't got workers, just brethren, hell yeah, we hiring felons
We all get breeshy
Couldn't get back to SC to my people in time, so I could only send a
t-shirt
Took whatever core and it crushed it
It's legal for corporal punishment if God your teacher
Broke face grin ain't the same hinge
Couldn't buff it yet, I came Ray-Bans
On tour, eyes bleeding
Dog say, "Next nigga that touch you, I'll beat him"
Out of school, tryna find room for my reading
Tryna keep my younger fools smooth out the precinct
But really we just fiend for a reason
I be crossing T's on my P's and my BS
I don't follow he say or she say, just green scent
I been on my peace and my bring-it-in recently
But really we just fiending for a reason
Yeah, yeah, but really we just fiending for a reason
Yeah, yeah, really we just fiending for a reason
Yeah, yeah, ball hard all four seasons
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Really just fiending for a reason

Yeah, really just fiending for a reason