

CRIPSTIAN

Maxo Kream

You know you've stolen my heart
Yes you did, now
Because of you when you tear me apart
Yes you
Let's just say, woah, oh
It's a Crip thing
It's a Crip thing
It's a Crip thing
It's a Crip thing

Before I spend my life in jail, I'll rather die and burn in hell
Carried by 6 before I'm judged by 12
Pray at night like, "Father God, is there a heaven for a G?"
Jesus Christ could walk on water, I'ma Crip walk on the sea
Dodgin' jail and makin' bails, ain't fuck with 12 at age eleven
Makin' sales with digi scales, I've been through hell but never heaven
Gettin' cash was the motive, what a pimp nigga told me
I heard crabs from the ocean, well, Crip niggas from the sea

I gotta make it to heaven, I've been goin' through hell
Carbine rifle by my Bible, .38 on the shelf
Lost Money Du, Ghost and Slow Groove
My dad and Ju back in jail
They charged J Money with cap murder, million dollar his bail
Weight of the world up on my shoulder
Plus my granny gettin' older
She got sick and caught pneumonia
Doctors said it was Corona
I hope it don't kill her, pray one day it heal itself
She in a coma, I can't tell her, Cousin André killed himself
He told me he gon' ride, put my brother killers in the grave
But he committed suicide, took his life the other day
A hundred days, after we put my brother in gravel
I know heaven's high, feel like my wins low
'Cause I've been dealin' with these family matters
Codeine on my fuckin' bladder
Doctor say I'm gettin' fatter
Wealthy and not healthy, if you ask me, it don't fuckin' matter
Love me when I'm broke as shit, they hate me now, my pockets fatter
They love me broke and bummy, got rent money now I'm feelin' sadder
If I can't get in heaven, can I at least visit my brother?
So I can tell him 'bout my niece, how much I love 'em, kiss and hug 'em
'Cause life without you is a struggle
I even had to scuffle, fight
They say I sacrificed your life like I had joined Illuminati
They say I sold my soul to the devil for a crappy deal
That's how I got the Lamborghini and that big ass crib
Fuck the pope, can't trust the church, feel like they all against me
And I can't even trust my Locs because a Crip nigga killed Nipsey

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It's a Crip thing (Go hard as long as I live)
It's a Crip thing (Go hard as long as I live)
God all on me, God on the street
Take you with me, that's what I'ma do
If I get smoked before I wake
I pray that [?] my soul to take
Fuck the pope, can't trust a church, I feel like they all against me
And I can't even trust my Locs because a Crip nigga killed Nipsey
Go hard as long as I live
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