

Janky

Maxo Kream

For my niggas with convictions who ain't do it
Who ain't snitchin' locked in prison spreadin' noodles
For my niggas in the struggle goin' through it
They going through the struggle mane
I'm tired of it
Seen some day one niggas change they up to somein'
They plottin on me actin strange I'm waitin fo it
They smilin while I'm in my grave
I don't trust nuthin
I thought I had some loyal bros
I was trippin
Seen some real ass niggas fold
Tellin, snitchin'
My mind on my money mang
Cause theya take it
Now theys can't trust a single soul
Cause they all janky

I used to set up bitch to rob my daddy for a brick and a rollie on his wrist
and shot his ass with the pistol
So I bin used to get it till the fam start snitchin
His own blood sister put him up in prison
My brother got his with the tech and a shark in his neck when I catch the fu
ck nigga ima kill him
Mama still goin through the struggle with my sister and my brothers overtime
workin double or eviction
So I gotta cop it by the bun n for the pot make it bubble
Cut the cookie cleaner crumble in the kitchen
Tryna put my niggas on some money cause they start movin funny everytime I t
urn around they stealin'
Niggas ain't solid fake like cut dope
Down since toddlers daycare drumroll
Had to rob my partner had to get cutthroat
Trap got slow me and juice sold soap
I used to sleep with no mattress
(Just cut with made pallets?)
Eat noodles to manage
Ma dude josh n alice
Need clothes to go to school so I slay pot
No Jordans 2 for 89 Reeboks
I was 12 chuckie cheese playin lil league
Robbin niggas servin fiends by 13
Became a grown man it was overnight
(I had nobody to [?])
Went through the dirtiness all the rain
Came from the mud with some struggle pains
Cops took my shine puff daddy pdiddy
Put me on tv like ray charles [?]
By the whole time the feds kick the door down
Organized crime that's the fight of 99'
Every court gettin judged by a tour of whites
Who never had to struggle in they God damn life

Skippin' school to serve my junkies I was truin'
Rob my niggas take they money I was boostin'
For all my niggas in the struggle going through it
They going through the struggle mane

I'm tired of it
Seen some day one niggas change they up to somein'
They plottin on me actin strange I'm waitin' fo' it
They smilin while I'm in my grave
I don't trust no one
I thought I had some loyal bros
I was trippin'
Seen some real ass niggas fold
Tellin, snitchin'
My mind on my money mang
Cause theya take it
Now theys can't trust a single soul
Cause they all janky