

No Then You A Hoe

Maxo Kream

Never thought this buss down jewelry and these Cuban links would have my partner pocket-watchin'
Sayin' what he gonna do to m, I guess the hood was fooling me
Pocket-watchin', got your partners plotting on your eulogy
Keep your friends far, they only loyal when they usin' me
Man it's stressful being successful, get some money, ain't as funny
The ones you love start to neglect you, broke and bummy when they love me
You make it out, they don't respect you, they feel entitled to your dough
You tell 'em "yes", they like, "I guess", you tell 'em "no" then you a hoe

Family dinner at Pappadeaux's
Everybody there in attendance except my papa doe
Heart attack, a couple strokes, blood pressure, dementia
Looked at me the other day, say he might die before December

Can't even lie fucked me up inside but still I played it tight
Stay strong you gone be alright, you tough as hell, you gotta fight
Mama callin' me, "He be screamin', cryin', can't sleep at night"

"He say that pain be killin' him, pray for God to come take his life"

Every day I'm stressing', clutchin' on this Smith & Wesson
Then I look at my little daughter Mackenzie and see my blessin'
Reminisce on other days I was shootin', robbin', and steppin'
I made some change, but I'll never change, nigga
Trapper turn rapper that'll whack you, don't be stupid
Don't make me prove it I'll shoot it
Gotta call the other day big brother diagnosed with Lupus
He told me he might die soon, I told him, "Bitch, you stupid"
Cause real gangsters live forever
He had me slangin' rocks and totin' Glocks and trappin', chasin' cheddar

All the shit you taught me in the streets in me forever
Living in a storm, but you know that the clouds don't rain forever

Fuckin' up my mental, clutchin' pistols, times ain't getting better

Grown ass man with his hand out, you need to chase some cheddar
If I keep givin' you money, how that's gonna make you better?
That love turn to envy, dedicated and I made it
Late nights in studio I'm slavin' and all these niggas know is gimme

Getting calls from the doctor sayin' daddy health declining

Jumped inside the Lamborghini, Highway 59 I'm flying
ICU with Josh and Ju, looked at my mama and she cried
Ten minutes 'fore I made it say he passed away and died

And I'm thankful for them talks we had over dinner for Pappadea
ux's

Real street legend to me, to me you was my papa doe
Heart attack, a couple strokes, blood pressure, dementia
Papa Maxo was a soldier and through me forever livin'