

Rich Or Poor

Meekz

Rich or poor, dead or jail, guess there's four options
More Manny, more problems
Rich or poor, remember tryna take bricks on tour
And make them young G's shit on floors
No access, gotta kick in doors
Never had a pot to piss in, I was pissin' poor
They think I've found a cure, now they listen more
They think I'm rich, but they don't know that my heart's broke
Some days I can't cope

I'm pushin' light, it's a dark road
But I was ghost for a second
Yeah, I started feelin' close to depression
I started overthinkin' everythin'
Down to the clothes that I'm reppin'
But I was happy in jail, when the packs landed over the nettin'
I'm whippin' O's over the stove and let it rock in 60 seconds
I lost food and had to smile at my efforts
I hit the block like Tetris
Build a empire
And I got spots like leopard
They say birds of a feather all flock together
But my dargs want me locked forever
Used to think that I'll rob forever
Hit the block forever
Let's not be clever
Let's be as smart as we can
Let's go halves on a van and grab the gardener man
Now I got the whole game in the palm of my hand
Used to hit the M-way and go as far as I can
Suttin sharp in my pants
I need M's, but I went and took a half in advance

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I get to grindin' right now, I got hustle memory
Plugs see me in the flesh and be like "Yo, what you tellin' me?"
Ammonia with a splash of Wray Nephew, that's the remedy
Got my crack tastin' like jealousy
Bitter and sweet
It ain't my gyal, that's my bitch for the week
They wanna kick wid the team
And get lit wid the G's
Me and L in S, hittin' the schemes
Man, I'm missin' the feens
I got new bands
But I could never be a different Meekz
Shit I did for the queens
Used to think I'd get rich at 18

That's some shit that I didn't achieve
Cah I was in jail
I watch a man's skin pale
Laugh about it while I inhale
Then exhale
Hit a next sale
Inhale, exhale and hit a next sale

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