Ayo, trust... You'll never find another out like Blizz Fresh off the bench, still'a handle his bis' Always loyal to the fam', always repping the crib Shout-out them people who don't fuck with me but know what it is Them fucks who doubted me, you pussies brought it out of me It's in my blood; you could find it with phlebotomy This ain't no cosplay or made up shit Ask about me, I was really on that graveyard shift Beef patties, coco bread, Mountain Dew, that shit Bagging up, shoot, stab, niggas do that shit Little greenery, my one homie grew that shit Shout-out my peoples in the van, helped me move that shit But yo How could they front on the kid? I'll never get it, though Ye, what it felt to be loved? He said "We'll never know" They say it's politics like we all political They say I be killing shit and then say I ain't lyrical I ain't never want the fame, my boy It felt better writing down some of this pain, my boy First signed, I brought that blue flame, my boy Sho'nuff, you want my spot? You need that glow, Leroy

Still R-O-C, nigga Bleek, still, G, nigga You wanna talk to the boss? You see me now Still with the niggas who spin CD style

It's never where you start but where you end up I only played the cards I was dealt, some of them bent up Still made a way, no complaining in my day All I wanted was a chance to give the fam' a better way I never gave a fuck about what haters gotta say No opinion in this world ever made my paper change Fame never made a nigga ever do some dumb shit Fall out on some bum shit, forgetting where I'm from shit Never disrespect a dog I call brother Long as we never warred my dog, we still brothers We could never change what was with what it is now I'm just focused on the wife and the kids now Couple mortgages, new businesses I spent my last few Christmases out in Switzerland Just focused on this thing called life Some of the things I did wrong And what I can't get right You know, tighten up the squad, can't afford no loose ends Treat it like the Audi sign; all of us looped in And we ain't splitting no bills, sharing no wheels, nigga We just writing out wills, making new deals, nigga

Still R-O-C, nigga
Bleek, still, G, nigga
You wanna talk to the boss? You see me now
Still with the niggas who spin
CD style
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!