

Yeah

Yeah

I'ma hit that shit real quick

Yeah, huh

I seen brothers turn to strangers, but it's nothing new
You cannot separate my gang from me, we stuck like glue
I can try to say how I feel, but none of that shit true
I wanna talk about this shit, but I can't follow suit
My own reflection makes me angry, I wanna punch the glass
I'm gonna say that I'm okay, so don't even fucking ask
Been having better days than bad, I hope that this shit last
I never thought this shit would happen or go up this fast
I've been staring at that gun (Huh)
I pull the trigger, see the light like it's the sun (Yeah)
And I don't like going to L.A., 'cause it's not fun (No)
I think that I have reached my limit, I think I'm done (No)
It take a toll, I hope you know that I've been tryna fight
All these thoughts and these temptations that come out at night
I ask myself to pull that trigger and take my fucking life
But I don't wanna see my parents and see my family cry
But I'll see the light real soon
Tired of all these phone calls, hopping on these Zoom's (Yeah)
My girl my world, bitch, I'm her sun and she's my moon (Yeah)
She got the newer me, bitch, that's word to Tune (Yeah)
My memories fade away in that rearview mirror as I drive
I'm pushing one-twenty in a fifty, bitch, I pray I die
'Cause my problems keep on coming up, I watch them multiply
You can say you know my pain, don't know the nights I cried
Bitch, one shot is all it takes
Know my circle real, can't surround with the fake (Yeah)
I had to mow the grass, bitch, I had to cut the snakes off
I had to crease the 1s 'cause I had to get them jakes off