

Reach

MIKE

Aye

Momma tryna keep me in the crib
But my conscience moving sneaky, Imma dip
Tying up the laces on the sneaker, I'm a cheesy little kid
English accent easy through the lips
Pree me through the lisp, I'm creepin' through abyss
I'm turning to man, but I don't understand why you reachin' for
the chips
Why you reachin' for the chips? Blood, sweat, tears on the blea
chers never quit, until the bucks come near
Like their season in the six
Sister in the room, she throwin' reefer in the ditch
But I don't understand, I don't understand
I guess I'm turning to a man, scribble over scriptures
Jesus turn into a lamb, fire of the church
My sins is burning in my hands
School means success, my sister learning for a chance
How she supposed to earn it if she can't?
They told me plant ya seed, and watch it turn into your land
Imma turn into a man
Imma turn into a man, imma turn into a man