

## 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