

Sidewalk Soldier (WatDaPolicies4?)

MIKE

Son, how this nigga not gon' let me into the fucking club, son?
It's been raining all fucking night, I'm tryna be with my mans
I'm tryna, I'm tryna - vibes
I'm tryna, I'm tryna see what's, what's good with tonight, man
But, nah, niggas couldn't let me rock out, right
I can't have no fun, niggas don't wanna see me chill
Niggas don't wanna see me happier
Them niggas up there

On the streets is the worst way to hear about you
And that's only 'cause a nigga really care about you (I do)
See you crumble, make you humble when it's clear around you (Bro)
It's some knowledge and it's hard for me to share without you
To be here without you, put my heart on the tip
My conscious on the line when I spar with my guilt
My papa know my eyes aren't just something to feel
They're goin' for the deal
I'm dealin' with some demons that be pressin' the bill
My feet on the ground but my head over heels
The beast on the prowl for the bread in this whip
No lease on my doubt, I'm expecting a thrill

To be honest, she ain't promising more
I'm playing different, no Monopoly board
That's from the heart, what the policies for?
And to be honest, she ain't promising more
I'm playing different, no Monopoly board
That's from the heart, what the policies for?
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To be honest, she ain't promising more

Well, how're ya love?
Aw, don't be like that
Be social, love
(Be some, be some)
Ya like them G's?