I'm still down for a mission even tho a nigga up
Cause nigga it's not enough
Now just shut up and pass the blunt
When my shit hits number one
I'll be the same nigga trust
I ain't tryna kick it where was you before the buzz

I ain't like these rappers niggas fake they fake the fund These niggas act different with a lil bit of crumbs

I still be losing faith Cause I still don't got the rave But it's cool I know it's coming you don't get it in a day I swear I love money for this money ima glake I could show you how to do it but you won't get me anyway They just want it in they face time pass people change I swear I gotta change no more robbing people's chains I be having dreams of jail Like every other day My life is hard shit get tricky but I ain't go the other way I'm sorry if it's destined I'm sorry for the pain I don't mean to make you cry Don't mean to put you through this phase I don't do that shit on purpose I'm sorry for my mistakes I been through hell n back shout out my bitch she keep me sane It was birthday after birthday lil nigga without no cake It was birthday after birthday with no dad in our space I know I ain't perfect but I try to anyway Niggas always hate but we don't care cause we get paid

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