

Too Late

MoneySign Suede

I know how you feel, lil' nigga
(Hey LuciG)
Keep your head up though, just keep goin'
Ayy, shoutout [?], nigga
Ayy, free my nigga Polo, you straight
Free Musty
(Palaze, what you cookin'?)

We still in the struggle so I'm tryna make way
You ever felt stuck and kinda lost your faith?
You ever woke up and felt like running away?
My people say they're straight, but I see their pain
Grew up to my momma always working like a slave
Grew up with no dad, but I'm a man, no bitch raised (Nah)
I dropped out, I ain't get to graduate (I dropped out)
Look now I'm on stage (Ayy, ayy)

Look momma, everybody know my name
Like the nigga I became
I don't want the love that I ain't get before the fame
That I ain't get when I was rained
It's like you suffer to lose a lot, but you gain (But you gain)
I'm happy married with the game
When I ain't have it, I was lookin' at your plate
You wanna ride now, but now it's too late

I don't think your love was for me
You say you love me, you ain't show me
Show you cause I know how to ride by my lonely
I used to care but (Pfft), that's the old me
Late night, I be praying for the whole team (For the whole team)
Shorty wanna fuck me on the lowkey (On the lowkey)
Yeah, she a thot, but she won't fuck if you got no cheese (Ha)
She for you, she for me, she for the homies
Shit lowkey fucked up where I'm from
The homie just got robbed, so now he wanna get a gun (Ayy, ayy)
Everybody geeked on that shit, like that shit fun
In your city that shit rare, in my city that shit nothin'
Free my nigga Polo, say he barely see the sun
Free my nigga Musty, say he wanna see his son (Free my niggas)
Don't get caught up with them niggas, nigga run
Don't be playing with your life, with your luck
All them broke nights I remember
Dropped her off when I teach her that lecture
You don't wanna meet me and my temper (Nah, nigga)
Keep it on me block be hot in December (Blow, nigga)
A nigga like me I want respect (I want respect)
Keep it on my waist just in case shit go left
Tell me that you love me right, now not when I'm dead (Not when I'm dead)
Tell me that you love me right, now not when I'm dead

Look momma, everybody know my name
Like the nigga I became
I don't want the love that I ain't get before the fame
That I ain't get when I was rained
It's like you suffer to lose a lot, but you gain (But you gain)
I'm happy married with the game

When I ain't have it, I was lookin' at your plate
You wanna ride now, but now it's too late

Now it's too late
Don't be playing with your life
Like the nigga I became
Everybody know my name
Mm, it's too late
Don't be playing with your life