

Letter To Myself

Morray

I used to want the racks by duffle and the checks by the millions
Wanted to protect my investment invest in my children
Now the hero finally got the cape then he turned into the villain
Now my check is reality I'm finally startin to feel it

Wasn't cool enough broke fan all I had to feel the breeze night sweats get t
hese covers off of me
Hella dark I couldn't see
Lights off no electricity
Food spoiled don't got no more e-b-t
What the fuck am I to eat
Eat last raising babies ain't cheap
They clothes fly cuz my clothes stayed cheap an 8th last a whole week
Pockets low it's on froze how they freeze
As a man I didn't feel real manly

Always with the rent late tryna figure how to get paid
Worked all damn night for that minimum wage
Praying to myself asking God where the better days
Must've caught the damn machine cuz he wasn't answering
What kind of son am I really to lack the faith like that
So full of love how the fuck am I feeling hate like that

Giving out hate just know you gonna get that hate right back
I went off script of course I wasn't raised like that

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Speed up a year waking up to a bigger crib
Feel like that niggas getting figures wat the business is
It's fuck a fan I got ac I feel the chill in again
I'm rising higher I'm on fire never chill again

But I got caught up in the money, got caught up in the fame
I got caught up in a character who really wasn't me
I was lying to my wife and gave her nothing but deceit
Eyes on ya paper but I decided to cheat

Kids telling me they missed me I ain't seen 'em in some weeks
I was spending all my money like it grew on fucking trees
Wasn't taking no advice I was consumed by the greed
Assassinating my own character for the creed

I was down bad now I'm up
I'm still down not to late
Still time to turn around
And be somebody new
The best version of you

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