

Reflections

Morray

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)

Fucked up, learned some lessons
Had my momma stressing
Stuck behind a wall, was a troubled adolescent
Couldn't make the right decision using everybody's method
If I used it, I perfect it, bitch I thought, now I'm arrested
And the ones that had my back, I gotta start to second guess 'em
Niggas call my bitch they sis, but when I'm gone her name Alexis
Press the issue, start compression, I'm ready to disrespect 'em
The churchill gon' send the message
Big hole inside of ya chest, bitch
Saving money for the studio, but that left with the haste
My daughter b-day coming up, I didn't have a place to stay
Couldn't even throw a party, hell, I could barely buy a cake
Glad I had the EBT, almost ruined my babies day

Been there, did this, did that nigga, I seen so much pain
Calls up momma on that saying "Sorry, couldn't pay"
Woulda, shoulda, coulda, might just work but it's too late
Facing all these demons it's reflections in my face, yeah
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Being broke is mindset, grew up on the concept
Shelter was my home, but it was better than the projects
Tried to play sports, but I could never be a prospect
Had to get my GED because I was convict
Fucked up, had to pick my nuts up
A black man with a record, employers would never trust us
Couldn't find a job, no money to ride the bus, bruh
I had no damn direction, my mind was stuck in a fluster
Had to move the big bags, mask up for the quick grabs
Michael Jordan on the waist, .45 yeah I grip that
Didn't know it had kick back
Dropped at first, didn't hit jack
Glad my niggas had me or I would been seen pitch black

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