Shit ain't good every day, in the hood every day
I had to change my ways to make a way
She know life ain't safe so she always call and say
Come home to me
But I be in the hood every day
'cause it feel like home to me, home to me, yeah

Black harder tryna overcome the trap charges The plug never showed us love, made me trap harder Blew a baggage on these diamonds, real tap water Check the rap sheet, much more than just a rap artist I'm a gang terrorist target 'cause my current rank They tried to call us contributors to the murder rate Rest in peace Lena May, that's when I learned to pray Banging P's, Josh taught me how to work the K Maurie-ay was like eleven, loadin' thirty eights Shout out to Tammy, I was kneeling in that purple scrape In the bounty catching fades, nigga win or lose I'm jumping in 'cause I ain't finna watch my nigga lose It's forever bulletproof, that's on the dead homies Black foreign, paper plates, blood the feds on me That's an automatic body when we catch homie Told my bitch I'm on my way with purple spread for me, ayy

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Look what the streets made me Lord why they tryna take me? I been goin' through it lately I been ridin' through the hood with this drakey These drugs gon' drive a nigga crazy Thought I finally made it, why they hate me I been seeing demons in my sleep mama Can you please pray the lord save me This shit realer than it seems I grew up without a father, still managed to live my dreams I be going through some shit When I tap I might just shoot some shit Paranoid, just hoping I make it through this shit I miss my brother, that's a scar I know will never hell When I was younger I used to think I would never kill But they changed me, I ain't been the same me Anything you want I got it, you ain't gotta thank me

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