

Never Lackin

Mozzy

My baby mama mother asked her daughter what she see in me
Damn, I miss my granny, she the only one believed in me
Never pictured you leavin' me wherever you are
I hope it's frequent that you think of me, forever you are
The only one that's hard to live without, eternally scarred
Got the news and lost control, yeah, I told 'em I'd call
I always listened when you told me I should follow my heart
This world left me broke in pieces, it ain't weighin' heavy
Is it a Heaven for the demons that's in disbelief?
Statistically we beat the odds, how can you disagree?
Ain't miss a beat, I'm on my job, I gotta feed the team
Emancipation proclamation, baby, free the team
He keep it yeek and he gon' squeak, that's why it keep him round
Gang on shooters on speed dial, we gon' speed around
Bet not let us catch you eatin' out, blicky beat you down
Ain't no gettin' up from all these rounds, they gon' keep you down
Just to keep it down

We just some well known factors, occupational hazards
Hella slappers in the saddle runnin' patterns where it matter
Try and tag you with this blapper, nigga, ay, once you read it
You a wretch, you can't retract it, nigga
That's ass backwards, I'm a gangster first and then a rapper
These Cinnabuns gon' get me thundered if I'm ever captured
Ain't no leak and ain't no loafin', we ain't never lackin'
Said it ain't no leak and ain't no loafin', we ain't never lackin'

It's sticks for days but more important, Mama rent is paid
We beat up the interstate, forty with the lemonade
We anybody killer gang
Shoot you 'fore you get a fade, bitch, it always been that way
I respect a nigga ring and my youngest live today
Hard for me to kick the pain, walk inside and clear the bank
Bangin' piece to marinade, this bangin' shit is serious game
I lost my dawg and I can't help but feel like fuck the world
We got revenge but I'm still mad, let ammunition twirl
If I could see your face again, that shit'll do me justice
Ain't pay nobody for no M, that's what they do for nothing
You function with the sucker side and you ain't boo for nothing
And you'll get shot for anything if you don't shoot for something

We just some well known factors, occupational hazard
Hella slappers in the saddle runnin' patterns where it matter
Try and tag you with this blapper, nigga, ay, once you read it
You a wretch, you can't retract it, nigga
That's ass backwards, I'm a gangster first and then a rapper
These Cinnabuns gon' get me thundered if I'm ever captured
Ain't no leak and ain't no loafin', we ain't never lackin'
Said it ain't no leak and ain't no loafin', we ain't never lackin'