

# NO FABRICATION

Mozy

Yeah

I just got off the phone with one of my niggas, right?  
Real day one, not a day ago, he just left the law library  
You know that nigga tryna double back on that appeal  
Hundred years ain't a deal  
That nigga'd do anything in the world, nigga, to hold his lil' girl  
Brazy (PB on the track)

Shout out my youngins, they on go out here  
Temperature tweaky, it get cold out here  
And he don't care about his life, not like he 'posed to care  
When it got trife, ain't have a shoulder there, this shit ain't fair  
We out here thuggin', though  
Before he died, he said he loved me, bitch, I love you more  
I got your mama and your daughter, that's for sure, for sure  
Sucker died behind you, on Phillies, we need a hundred more  
Up the score, still don't understand what all this sufferin' for  
Ain't say a word as a man standin' before the judge  
Took a forty-piece and he ain't even budge  
Pray to God they free the thugs, what I look like leavin' blood?  
Like it wasn't just me and blood runnin' 'round here yeeky'd up  
Can't act like I ain't seen enough, I seen it all  
Toilet connected to the sink, that's where you clean your drawers  
Lil'-ass cell closin' in with them graffiti walls  
Still ain't buckled, standin' tall, salute the ones who beat the odds

No fabrication, this my life, nigga  
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I'm on the outs, they locked up, I'm doin' life with 'em  
Yeah, this shit for life, it's only right, nigga  
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You ever bail a nigga out, you lightweight spooked he gon' tell?  
Crystal Lights and red rums, we sippin' juice in the cell  
Percocets killin' lil' bruh like what you do to yourself?  
Internal wounds got him abusin' his health  
Yeah, I got shooters, but on Dooterz, I'll shoot it myself  
Ain't callin' you for no help  
'Cause you wasn't there when I needed  
Feel like the world been on my shoulders, tryna carry these demons  
And it's still death before dishonor, that's my pledge of allegiance  
I want his head if we beefin'  
They gave him a dub behind that dub, feel like he left for no reason  
We slappin' extras in yeeky, ain't for protection, we tweakin'  
You get addressed if you leakin', my suggestion is treason  
Watched the homie smoke the homie, got upset when I seen it  
'Cause that ain't how we raised  
You don't get a jersey, unworthy if I don't call you gang  
Marinatin' in all this pain  
Traffic stop, disappointed in the way my dog behaved  
'Cause dry snitchin' snitchin', that shit all the same

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