

STILL HURT

Mozzy

Diamond died while on a drill that shit still hurt
The love I had for Sauce was real and that shit still hurt
God forbid I lose another, ain't no feelin' worse
We dug the Kater up, it's rusty, but it still work
Take advantage of the Loc, better kill him first
Even the Lord a man of war, I read that in a verse

What I look like tellin'
Take away the skits that I done did
Ayy, take away the skits that I done did
Her baby dad a bum, took care of that bitch and all them kids
You know it ain't 'bout nothin' though, I'm rich
Forgiato kicks, pedicure, I gotta keep 'em clean
Automobile 2023
Give me twenty feet, I don't want you nerds around the thugs
Suckas know the purpose of these drums
Walk through committee, why you think he on the run?
Got him a B&B, dropped him off, he in the tuck
Terrorize the mall and buy her anything she touch
She sold her booty for it, you can't tell me that it's trickin'
How you get a bill and brodie didn't? You's a witness
Quit askin' for forgiveness like that, man, I want you dead
Fish bowl cloudy than a bitch, I be on meds
Chicken on my head but evidently I ain't scared
Niggas broke for real
They ain't on the time we on, them niggas hoes for real
Lil' brudda died before his time, he was on them pills
Skeem died behind the wheel and that shit still hurt
Peezy died behind that wheel and that shit still hurt
Dug the Kater up, it's rusty, but it still work
Put some motor oil on that bitch and get him right
Broke my heart to hear my reli had a still birth
She wasn't smokin', wasn't drinkin', guess it's part of life
They do more woofin' on the 'Gram than OG Charlie White
When they know we be outside more than the Harlem Nights
I was 'posed to cut you off when niggas told me too
But that's the only time that I ain't take my dawg advice
I'm the type to hustle for it 'fore I call on Christ
Got nothin' to do with pride, it's just how I was raised
If we get a drop on any opp, we get 'em Johnny Blazed
On my left nut, it's fuck a bitch, watch how I let 'em hang

Diamond died while on a drill that shit still hurt
The love I had for Sauce was real and that shit still hurt
God forbid I lose another, ain't no feelin' worse
We dug the Kater up, it's rusty, but it still work
Take advantage of the Loc, better kill him first
Even the Lord a man of war, I read that in a verse