(Ayy, Lucid, turn that shit up)

Tryna build myself back up, so I can never fall This one for the bitches who I fucked and I did never call Fully automatic like this whip, I can never stall Cali pack, load it in the swisher nigga, here we go I found love inside of you then we let it go Love of my life, get right, guess we'll never know Luck of the dice, you won't know if you don't ever roll They forgettin' all the shit I've done soon as I tell 'em no Round and round, it's like a merry-go Speakers, turn them all the way up, shit ain't ever low Really need to let go of my past, so I can let this flow Now I'm with the stars, you only see me through that telescope Whipped up cocaine in the kitchen, now we sellin' row Way before I had this fuckin' money, I was hungry I was stuck inside the jungle where them snakes live on every road Nowadays I'm pickin' up them pieces after every show 222, I'm seein' signs up on every wall Say she'd hold me down through thick or thin, how she let me fall? Made me lose my trust in women, probably why I dogged Out on somebody who deserve more than I can show Yeah, these are just some thoughts on the mind If it's me, you expected to be different, you was right It was me, you expected just to listen when we fight But, I poured up them problems like this lean and this Sprite It get sweet in this life, fuckin' three different types I be cruisin' through the city with my jeans and a pipe Feel the breeze and it's like the only time I come alive It was me, me, I told you that I love you and I lied But some 'bout that pussy made me weak 'cause you mine And I'm slidin' in that rock, don't mind me in your spine And the way I make you feel like I won't leave you behind But I'm with somebody else so when you call, I decline Somethin' wrong with me You can ask my homies 'cause they grew up with me Can't make up my mind, it's different women in my home with me If you tryna build, I think it's best you take it slow with me Fly to every island, it ain't nowhere left to go with me (Go with me) Hate myself for makin' shorty feel like she in lo' with me (Lo' with me) But I love it when she naked and she puttin' on a show for me Bossed on it, met somebody new then put my coat on it Lost her trust in twenty-one seconds, we were so solid Riskin' all my freedom for my youngins, makin' all profit Spent so many years inside the game, the streets got robotic Go so wavy, lost my mojo lately If I post my shorty and my old hoes shady Chase this money, I don't care who rate me I've been locked in this music, hope that snare gon' save me, yeah (Snare go n' save me, yeah) Locked in this music, hope that snare gon' save me, yeah And I never needed money and this fame They could see me way before I put these hunnids and these chains They can see me in the sun, they can see me when it rains

I'm the only one who's strugglin' to see me through the pain

I was different when I met you
Yeah, you ain't even need to say
I hit it once, she ain't ever see me again
Nowadays I got no reason to complain
Spendin' thousands on the bill, course I'm leavin' in the change
All I know is keep it real, but that realness is a maze
I've been pourin' my emotions, they gon' feel this on the stage
Tears on the whip, I put my children in a Range
And the judge locked my niggas, they got children in a cage