Put a thousand stones inside the face for every L took
Type of shit that I be going through, I could fuck around, write a book
Couple big dogs sent me threats but they ain't ever come to get me (Pussy)
I'm the last of the Mohicans praying God to please protect me
I know Keed in heaven but I ask God, "Why the hell you took 'em?"
My bro sitting behind a grill, the federalis tryna cook 'em
Comfortable with death but when it come to mine, I still ain't ready
I'm the last of the Mohicans praying God to please protect me

(Yeah) they locked up my only friends inside, this rap shit got me feeling a lone

Everything was lit now I gotta carry the torch on my own
Stay away from fake shit, gotta take shit just to get in my zone
When I'm thirsty I drink Molly water just to get in that mode
Fill up commissaries, picking these bags up all around the globe
Rappers tryna be me, bite my flow but I'm still in my glo
Gained a little weight, gotta watch my carbs but I still get my dough
Smoking on empty stomachs I was starving before my time to blow
Chasing my excitement, I ain't fighting when it's my time to go
Surrounded by temptations, got the devil fighting for my soul
When I turn to ashes, give out rings and mix me in the gold

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Starting to let go of my fears and starting to do shit when I wanna I ain't dying for my pride but it's still death before dishonor I can't take no more drama, they done took my brother's momma Can't go out like Cobain but these pills take me to Nirvana I been letting shit go and I'm not complaining anymore But if they take one of mine, we gon' spin back and up the score Everybody keep dying 'round me, can't take it anymore Think I'm doing construction the way I'm breaking down on floors Every time I close my eyes, I keep on seeing death

Never know when I'm gonna die, what's the point in being stressed? It's crazy how they still want more when you try to do your best I should get one tatted on my face, I ain't got no tears left

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