

Baby you ain't do nothin' else, you better get that bag
You better not let that money change you
I was dead broke, down to my last
Now we doing shit that they just can't do
Keep on [?], I'm thanking god that I'm alive
On my death day you been not tearin' you been not cryin'
You tryin' to find another way, I watched to many niggas die
Get on your knees you better pray instead of asking god why

Feel I was grinding, still my nigga, forever love the kid
[?] cause life to real to be full with bullshit
If you love your nigga hug your nigga cause he can be gone a da
y
Slim called my phone a day before he died
There's no more conversation
They internet dissin', goin' live while I was at the grave
Can't find out who killed [?] we take it out on them - that way
To hot, his ashes fallin' on my pants - I missed the ashtray
Fake love it got me blind don't know how to deal with it so I X-
Ray

[?] I got a different vision
Be a hustler or you rob, it's your decision
You gon' drown trying to ride my wave
I've been soaking business
Do the dash on the road to riches I wanted me a ticket
But I see my dream blew strips, been fightin' nightmares
I can buy a hundret Ferris wheels - life still ain't fair

Baby you ain't do nothin' else, you better get that bag
You better not let that money change you
I was dead broke, down to my last
Now we doing shit that they just can't do
Keep on [?], I'm thanking god that I'm alive
On my death day you been not tearin' you been not cryin'
You tryin' to find another way, I watched to many niggas die
Get on your knees you better pray instead of asking god why