

Jail Time

NoCap

KimJ with the heat
XTT produced that one
Yeah

My niggas didn't die broke but it ain't make sense
My head high doing jail time
Them niggas turned, I was only a couple days in
I know not to call 'em next time
I questioned devils, won't ask again
Tryna make a billion on accident
Old money, I want no new friends
Won't get a chance to come and hurt me again
Pain still the same, it get no better
I keep seeing blood on my Margielas, ayy
Lot of niggas 'round me but I'm still lonely
Know I'm godsent, you can smell it on me

And I still shine without the sun on me
First day outta jail, had a gun on me
Only way to beat me is make me stop breathing or put the police on me
I'm a successful young nigga but I ain't scared to risk it
Make them boys spin on your block 'til they dizzy
Driver no show
Got them racks in the cupholder
I'm counting money for the niggas that's gone
I'm counting money for the niggas that's here
I can't let 'em do me like youngin, I know how it is
I knew the good die young right when Ceelo got killed
Every time I speak about that shit, my whole body get chills
So many times I remember telling dude chill
Paramedics put the blanket on him
I look in Ceelo mama's eyes, I don't know how she feel
I know she hurt, she just play like she stronger
Low with the hoodie on sliding like I'm Highbridge
Got more style than my stylist
When I was talking, they ain't listen
Pain is my witness
The pastor probably wanna kill me, I'm in church with my pistol
I just talked to John Wall, he say his mama die
I guess ballin' don't mean nothin'
He was asking 'bout my court date
I told him, "Balling don't mean nothing"
Before I go to sleep, I hit my knees and I pray
Protect me from police and keep them demons away
I don't care what I see, Lord, just let me see today
For them to free Draco, I'd do whatever that it takes, yeah

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