

Times Getting Harder

NoCap

Times getting harder days goes on
I am feeling like I need you
I know you don't have problems but please come home
This ain't what we use to
Have you seen tears fall off a street nigga
We either die or we get locked up in these systems (yeah)
I just hope that your safe wherever you are
Because I am missing you dawg no

It's hard to make it out the projects when you're born there
We all scrapped because we know this shit is unfair
Erica soul flying, my auntie died from breast cancer
I seen us balling I ain't never see us lightning candles
Let your balloon go for all the empty souls
Young nigga unload and let the streets go
Because it ain't worth your momma crying
And It ain't worth to have your niggas slanging iron for you

Now you in jail the same month your cousin got killed
Realize your homies sent you nothing them niggas not real
Your kids think you working coming up with ideas
Dying in jail going broke my only 2 fears
His momma still shed tears it is going on four years
I am trying to give you chills right now I am trying to make yo
u feel me
I'm not saying it cos you gone, you really was the realest
Bruh this shit killing me

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