A couple niggas went left but I don't need em
I ain't got no love for them cuz they ain't lovin me either
Too many smiling faces make it hard for me to read em
Duckin the reaper gotta stay close to that heater
This shit deeper than you think it is, thank it is nigga

Wake up to police at the door I done fell asleep with that Glock layin on the floor Went ahead and took my charge Thought about runnin nowhere to go But if you hit that cell and post yo bail they ain't yo bro Stickin dick up in them hoes You hit that cell they won't answer the phone Stickin shit up with my pole When I was broke they thought I was wrong Showed you so much love You turned yo back now the feelings is gone I done been on my own I know how it feel to be all alone I done been down bad, been locked up, I done been broke I done been shot at, but one thang I never been a hoe Fuck it, lightin shit up the whole week Let em know this shit ain't no joke Its deeper than a missed call My dick was up in her throat Me and my brother was stugglin hustling Tryna get us a lil meal Lotta these niggas be rappin bout livin that shit We was in it for real Lotta these niggas be rappin bout livin that shit Just to get em a deal This shit deeper than you think it is

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It get deeper than the ocean
Remember the only way im eatin was robbin niggas
Been four seasons
Me and my lil brother lookin for customers
In the streets extend the clock lock
We on the job or some
We'd rock up who got some weed like we a knock
If I up the Glock ain't no more talkin come up out the pocks
If it wasn't for robberies or sellin dope straight off the pot
Woulda been hurt, a nigga probably end up in a box
And as im smokin on this pressure
Think about a lot
I know my enemies are haters but I wonder why
The closest friends that ya got probly want ya spot
Im asking god to keep them squares out my circle

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