

# Misguided Outro

OMB Peezy

And you're trying to hold strong  
Just put on your headphones and rewind this song  
And like that, we gone  
Headphones and rewind this song

Celebration, I might cry while making this  
My heart been aching, I can't save it  
And my mind been aging quick  
Head thinking everybody changed and my heart might tell me different  
I don't listen to either one, I trust my eyes and follow my vision  
What you see is what you get, people show you what the feel  
And people show me they ain't shit, thirsty for love, drinking my tears  
No I can't get it going on a whole month, stressing out of fear  
I ain't worried bout no money, go a whole month stressing bout a deal  
Can't take it, ain't gone work for me, I tell you bout my pain  
On the yard, counting the drop, so you can't tell 'em bout the rain  
Ain't had shiv on my Glock, so you can't tell me put down my blade  
So [?] for life, you can never put down my name, that's me nigga  
You can be rich, you can be broke, who you wanna be nigga?  
Switch rides, now I'm in the fast lane, I was on 'E' nigga  
I sacrifice myself, lay it all on me nigga  
You wouldn't do the same partna, you would change, that make me realer

I know the times seem long  
And you're trying to hold strong  
Just put on your headphones and rewind this song  
Bitch I'm right here with ya  
And there's a struggle outside too  
This for the people that get out the pen with nothing to come outside to

Fast forward, laying on a bunk  
I been there too nigga  
Get away from round me, told on your partner  
I can't dap you nigga  
Small ass cell, feel like you in hell  
Hard to adapt to nigga  
Just call my phone whenever you get time  
You know I'm [?] with ya  
Nasty ass spoon, he ain't trying to eat  
He was two days in  
Two years strong, he ain't [?]  
He ain't tryna make friends  
He done did 30 years, half of his family done died  
How he gone get out and survive, better off staying inside  
Killing, we was on a rampage  
Never knew that we'd be on the damn stage  
Know it's murder when I see you, feel like Fantasia  
Fresh outta jail, I don't wanna see you with no damn makeup  
Never thought he would get out, went back in like a week later  
Ain't no stopping at the red light, my cousin standing on the red line  
And at night I sleep with my pipe, he hold a knife when its bedtime  
Fuck up feeling, [?] when it's fed time  
Out three years, but he got stabbed, and he dead now  
It's another feeling when you in it by yourself  
Staying out all my business, Imma get it by myself  
He know everything about the game, still watch it like a ref  
Too scared to play like every day, this shit too hot, nigga might melt

It's another feeling when you in it on your own  
Staring at four walls, he been feeling all alone  
His cell keep on talking, he don't wanna talk, he in the zone  
Been thinking bout his past, but he can't change it if he want, misguided

I just wanted to show the world  
What we go through on a daily basis  
And speak for the niggas who can't talk  
Shout out to Dubba-AA man  
Shout out [?]  
He helped me find a way to, open up their eyes to  
People who have been misguided about what they show  
[?] bout what they talk, you feel me  
There's niggas in prison every day, who can't  
Who ain't got a voice to say this shit, you feel me  
There's niggas on the block every day, who ain't got the strength to say thi  
s shit  
They don't want people to know how they feel  
It might make them seem weak if anything, you dig  
I just wanna talk to them

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