

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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