

Simulation

OMB Peezy

See what y'all got to understand is:

I don't care about my flowers

I turned a 5 dollar mixtape into an empire

What if I die and find my real body in an icebox in a basement
Ice on my chest glowing even when the lights out, it's amazing
And I know my other life can be better than this one, I'm living in a simulation

Or maybe I just can't believe that I made it

Used to be broke but now I'm most famous

No sleep, I advise you to keep eyes openly on me

Look at a child, and I tell him he keep going

Keep talking about showing nigga love, but ain't no love in these trenches
I'm talking 'bout brother killing brother Lee in the cut while he spinnin'

I'm talking 'bout babies killing babies, they just killing babies they can't afford it

But I respect it 'cause if you bring a baby in this world you gotta adore them

And I gotta couple niggas DM'ing asking about some beef but I ignore it
'Cause nigga I slaughter shit, black outfit, new chopper beat him like his father

Bad bitch flip her like a quarter, know I gotta show for my daughter
She'll do whatever for me 'cause I'm raw, too raw, ain't gotta say what I'm 'bout

Niggas know I'm coming if you do the wrong thing, this strong came in a drought

I just came for the brain and I'm out, better not say the wrong thing out your mouth

Wish I was good at loving you without all these chains on

Wonder what life I'd go back to, I'm the same nigga but I done [?]

Walking around seeing the same people, don't get the same love

If this a dream I just pray that I never wake up

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They talking 'bout "ain't the same nigga", well what the fuck changed about me?

When I was stuck in the rain, goin' through some things, look I ain't chained up, I'm free

Feel like I been through it all, back against the wall, seen that they was planning on leavin'

Send me somebody to me help repair all this damage, I need it

I'm asking God

I don't know why a nigga hatin' on me, shit all I know I gotta keep my rod
I don't know why niggas mad at Peezy, just like me, so they came up hard

Angel never play with my cards, ain't no way I could be fake with my boy
Told my lil baby take my charge, know that I'm coming to get you

I know that them nigga's life got harder, when I got out of the picture
Told my lil nigga "gotta think smarter", he like to play with that pistol
You can ask around the world: I'm official
I hope I never wake up, in this life I'm that nigga

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Ken what's up?
Shout to Trench Runner Poody
On B, Ice B
Jay Face
Fundo my nigga
Legendary