

# 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