

# Try So Hard

OMB Peezy

Rippa On The Beat, bitch

I'm sorry, mama  
You can't save me from this lifestyle, yeah  
It ain't your fault, it's my own  
Shit get crazy when it's lights out  
I'm tryna find my way home  
I try, I try, I try so hard  
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Hard, all this shit breakin' me apart  
Wanna get down on my knees and pray to God  
But I don't know where to start  
Guess I'll start by askin'  
Why the fuck I gotta play with these cards?  
But these the ones that I was dealt  
Way too much pride to ask for help  
I was on that block by myself  
Glock in my belt  
When I go to sleep, it's on the pillow  
Feel my bed too far from the shelf  
Gotta keep it close  
They ridin' with you but they ain't your folks  
I know a lot of niggas hatin' on the low  
They know Lil Peezy from the Grove  
Same place I ride and die for  
Oh, you a killer, bitch? What you hidin' for?  
They shoot him dead, eyes closed  
My time comin', I know  
You hatin', suck a dick and die slow  
I can't go without my iron, feel like I'm losin' my mind  
Ain't go up and stop making my kind  
Ain't no lying in my rhymes  
I can't fake it  
I promise I'll chase a nigga down for four acres  
With a Glock with no safety  
They pray I don't make it  
Ridin' with a .40, still smokin' on papers  
I'll give you my heart but I promise I'll never chase you  
A nigga stress and downin' Hennessy with no chaser  
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I tried to paint you a picture  
All this pain taking over my brain, can't get rid of it  
All these niggas changin' up for the fame, what we livin'  
This shit crazy, they'll blow out your brains for a lil' penny  
Penitentiary chances, that's what they takin' up in the kitchen  
Whippin' grits 'cause nobody got it, the fiends trippin'  
I ain't shit, word to the bitches tryna get with it  
I ain't got no time for the fuckin' huggin' and kissin'  
Look surprised  
Close your mouth 'fore somethin' fly in it  
I put the bullshit to the side, I'm tryna stack up my benjis  
Ain't no more sexual intercourse with all these random women  
My mama was too late to save me, I was too deep up in it  
But I tried  
I be out here makin' my moves, yeah, I try  
Peezy P done paid his dues, I don't know why  
They still want me to lose but I try  
You can't walk a mile in my shoes, yeah, I try  
If you told, turned your back on me, or lied  
Then I promise you, you ain't no friend of mine  
I'm smokin' pressure, pourin' fours while I slide  
That heater on me 'cause it's cold outside  
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