Неу

You been going through some shit
I been going through some shit too
Hate to make this about myself but, I can't do this shit by myself
Going through some shit
I been going through some shit too
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Going through some shit
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I've been going through some shit These trippy pointers on my wrist Can't stop the pain way from drip Two weeks, three 'bows, them got hit Woke up, my index was itching Play the corner store with my grip Felt the Earth turn in the strip Face on sherbet and me stink Stay in the stu' with the trappers and thugs Canada Goose, use to juug in the mud Loving the Glock, I had no one to hug I was in love with selling the drugs Run in, now get me a buzz None of my teachers ain't know who I was Sleep around killers who rich off the bud Take all my jewelry and give it to cuz' 'Cause he the real star and he'll shoot up a club This nigga a fraud and he is not one of us Still never found him a bitch he could trust Scars on my back, but I did it for us

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You know blocks need to get bent
Cuzzo in jail, call and he vent
Get your guap soon as you big
Nemo, fishscale in the sink
You forgot niggas got rent?
Banging block, tat in his skin
Bro got nine days to go in
Gave him robbery and attempt
Grippy name still in the midst
"Bro, that's lame Sharc, and you rich"
We need new glicks and some bricks
Auntie Jen asked for a whip

They don't ask me how I feel
When the beat different, I build
Overseas give me the chills
Played the streets, could've got killed
I can't sleep, took the whole pill
We don't speak after them drills