

Bring It Back

Potter Payper

How's this money got this world sinning?
How about this money's got this world spinning?
How about this money's got this world tripping?
And all this money's about to make me see this world different
Blowing on this kush, I sit back and look
I was reading books, I never needed hooks
You get some evil looks off these seedy crooks
They're just fashion hood, me I'm tryna see my family good
Another day, another headline
Another murder fell on deaf eyes
Welcome to the city, let me take you to the breadline
It's a joke ting, daddy's smoking, ain't no bedtime
Hate the sin, not the sinner, I've gotta get mine
Cah this system will leave you bled dry
Cah this rap shit's a blessing and a curse
Now I'll have you living less life
Less life, I mean less grind
Less grind, I mean less crime
Less crime, I mean less money
Less money got me stressed twice
And I miss Muni, now I'm the last one left, I've gotta step right
So let the real come first and let the rest lie cah the rest lie
P, I'm fly with no wings, no Westlife
Count one-ers for them summers cah they sped by
Started, I was rapping for the streets
They told me "Don't look back, you've got a niche"
You're real, them man there mything like the Greeks
I've got a Z of packets in my weeks
And she's just got me out here like it's me
It's like I'm free but I'm not free
Shit, my life's been on repeat
Rock bottom, shit's creek, still it's death before deceit
I did it out of love, that shit don't come with no receipts
Been before, them CIDs creep
They'll do you like you did me
And all them years I done lost G, this the good it did me
Still I'm wavy like James on his peach
I rep for mine like I'm supposed to
You see me grinding, baby that's what being broke do
Bird call, there's a plug that we can go through
Rap money, tryna cop it out this showroom
Before that I need a show house
Come here, let me show proof
Life is how you make it and it's so true
Couple M's round the dinner table
Shit, that just shows me that I'm really able
Tryna find my feet, just wait till I'm stable
Patience is a virtue but don't let that patience curse you
Cah life won't reimburse you
I said life won't reimburse you
Now it's got me going in off the porch like a curfew
Now there ain't a song that they don't know the words to
And everywhere I go they're taking pics, I'm on the verge soon
This is what they're saying now
I just know I work hard so I don't even play it down
They're rocking to the first two
I ain't tryna stop now, shit I'd be absurd to

But I've got blow still, shit I'd probably serve you
Shit I've gotta blow still, proper I deserve to
If I do say so myself, gotta eat, lay low
What I reap I sow, God saved my soul
Real talk, you couldn't play my role
Sentencing next month, shit I just came home
Story of my life, couldn't make no clone
Couldn't fill my shoes, couldn't have this heart
Couldn't walk this road, shit it's in my bones