

Against All Odds

Propain

Yeah

Forever Trill

I swear everything you hope for, everything you dream
Could be right in your palms and not as far off as it seems
I know that times is hard and, niggas hate but, that's just how it go
And she say that it's gon' turn them niggas you think who love you in
to foes, I done seen that happen
I done seen it all, been down small, started off with nothin'
Make a little money, now you Nino Brown, on the roof, the pistol poin
ted at your brother, nigga
I done seen these women lie, I mean these bitches lie when they had a
baby
Have a nigga hype in amazement when that's your enemy kid you're rais
in', damn
A no with the snakes and fakes, I got bigger issues, where you wanna
start at?
My hair is nappy and my skin is dark and so I come and lie, man, I'm
a fuckin' target
And all this while a nigga up in the White House, is you kiddin' me?
No equal rights, no reparations, hell, we ain't gettin' the fried chi
cken free, but
That's just a fairytale, no matter what he do, they all turn to criti
cs
They whisper when a nigga make the shot but they ass is screamin' eve
ry time you miss it
You fall, they gon' kick dirt in your eyes, leave for dead, they won'
t even tell you bye
Had to get up on some ol' MJ shit, walk up on there slick with that .
45 (Brain)
Like I'm back, bitch, back, bitch, get on this track and run laps, bi
tch (Yeah)
And now it's killin' time, Pro' the realest sign like a genocide to t
his whack shit
My lil' partner called me from the feds, mane, he said, "Pro, what th
e fuck is happenin'?"
I been down, about a year change, and now this the shit they call fuc
k fuckin' rappin'"
But look, I don't deal the cards (Yeah), I just played my hand (Yeah)
, most of these niggas broad (Yeah), I just take a stand
Struggle raised the boy, hustle made the man, this game a façade, I c
an't fake it, damn
I came from the club, I can't play with them, if your ass a fraud, we
ain't shakin' hands
Motherfuck the law, look at Sandra Bland, this shit crazy, all around
me
So ain't choice for to say we all for rhymin', these diamonds made th
ese niggas want a diamond
At the same time I gotta pray my mama don't get a phone call, these p
igs Michael Brown me
Had a daughter it really showed me patience, got some money it really
showed me haters

But I can't creep for no fuck shit, all these real niggas need some motivation
9-0-3, what it do, baby? Chunk my hood out the roof, baby
This shit for my niggas locked down, ayy, Chi-Town, this shit for you, gangsta
And all my niggas tryna come come from crumbs, or teach you grind until the money come
My eses who don't know no English, all they know is "trill" and "fuck Donald Trump," Young Pro'

Yeah

This for the ones they said couldn't do it
This for the ones they doubted
This for the underdogs, man
You see, it ain't about how many times you fail
How many L's you took, how many times you came up short
It's about how many times you stood back up
It's about how many times you did that shit again 'til you got it right, yeah
Soundtrack for the survivors, nigga
Forever Trill