

# Always Down

Propain

No matter if I'm on a plane  
Or a train, won't let you down  
I'll be around, car broken down  
I'll walk the miles  
Call me if you need to talk  
Light or dark, near or far  
I'll find a friend (Yeah) with a ride to bar (Game time)  
They'll drop me off (Bitch, yeah)

Bitch, everywhere, and you never there  
Coppin' property in your state 'cause I like the weather there (Yeah)  
I just sent the package to Philly, drove it from Delaware (Woo)  
FedEx it, UPS it, I pitch it, you gotta catch it there (Yeah-yeah)  
I'm runnin' with some young, wild demons pockets anemic  
Niggas schemein' through the whole pandemic, they EDD it  
I got tired of sellin' crack for the groceries, EBT  
And took this rap straight to the pro, I ain't never did it collegiate, yeah  
Who was there for you, nigga, every day, always? (Yeah)  
Who was smokin' the end, crack in them hallways? (Yeah)  
Who brought food for the whole pack in the dog days? (Did)  
Nine bucks for the nine piece, it was all 'caine  
Who was there for you nigga, every day, always? (Yeah)  
Who put crack in the pot and smack in them hallways? (Yeah)  
Who brought food for the whole pack in the dog days? (Woo)  
Nine bucks for the nine piece (Pro'), it was all 'caine, nigga

Who was fuckin' up summers until the fall came? (Yeah, yeah)  
Parkin' lots, we undefeated, pussy, ball game  
I told my niggas, "Ain't no stoppin' until we all paid"  
I need my bros fabulous, I'm hustlin' like I'm Paul Cain  
She could be as bad as Rihanna, I'm not at all fazed  
If it ain't money, I sidestep her, the Chris Paul trades  
Ain't takin' pics with paper, we call it small change  
These rappers rockin' a fuckin' middle of the mall chain  
Gimmicks, niggas dyin' for a image  
And meanwhile, I'm in the sky with a supplier talkin' business (Yeah)  
They never hung with rappers, just connivers and some henchmen  
And some hustlers who got dreams of turnin' dollars into millions, uh  
I'm from the jungle, where it's all evil, laws even  
Questions gettin' nothin', it's like you askin' Ray Charles see it (Yeah)  
At a early age, I learned these broads schemin'  
Set my nigga up, she had my dog bleedin', mama hollerin', "Lord, Jesus" (Damn)  
Fourteen, whole body shakin', look like I caught seizures (Facts)  
Shit had the whole block hot, felt like we caught fevers (Facts)  
It wasn't no options, you die or either fall demons (Facts)  
Born to lose, raised to win, I made my city all believers (Yeah)  
Labels tried to front on a nigga, they even stalled even (Ayy)  
Now I'm like a king of the underground, I'm Bernard Freeman (What?)  
I told D, "Don't be worried 'bout no lawyer fees  
As long as I got hustle, boy, that's all we need, I'm down"

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