

# Honest

## Propain

-Lies that they talked about  
Ms. Simone saw something very significant in her song "Mississippi Goddam"  
She says, "This country—"  
She says, "This country is built on lies"  
Look

I know some cold killers bein' honest (Bein' honest)  
Take care of they kids and love they mamas (Love they mama)  
Pay they taxes, try to stay away from drama  
It's just when a hater played and had no patience for the karma (Nah)  
Dead body, dead body, mop the floor up  
Gucci Mane bang, my lil' cousin baggin' dope up (Yeah)  
I said, "It's two options out this game here, you know, huh?"  
He said, "I'd rather die then be a nigga out here broker, ah"  
Long hair her ass clap like it know ya  
She ain't never went to school, but studied up in Amberosa (Uh)  
I don't feel soul, grew up livin' with the cobras  
New whip, doors open, trunk slam like Dorrough's (Mane)  
Million dollar dreams, but I ain't sleep, boy, I'm focused  
My only fear is dyin' in debt and leavin' my daughter broker (Damn)  
Gave my hood hope and when I started, I was hopeless  
"Born to lose, race to win," you niggas know the slogan, Pro'

Look me in my eyes, tell me what you see, mane (What you see)  
Money on my mind, I can't sleep, mane (I can't sleep)  
These niggas never gave us nothin' (Gave us nothin')  
Got it on our own, we was hustlin' (We was hustlin')  
Yeah, tell me what you see, mane (What you see)  
Money on my mind, I can't sleep, mane (I can't sleep)  
These niggas never gave us nothin' (Gave us nothin')  
Got it on our own, we was hustlin' (We was hustlin')

Yeah, I know some real thieves bein' honest (Yeah)  
Leeches they associate with anything accomplished  
Claim it's all love and even put it on mamas  
And before you know it, without a fuckin' gun they done robbed you  
Heartless, some say finessin'  
The karma like bills, that shit comin' so expect it  
My partner stole Fortress, thought he had the game perfected  
And over a five dollar dice game, a nigga stretched him (Bah)  
Some homies don't get that many strikes and learn they lessons  
The type of shit that have these prisons lookin' like a blessin' (Honest)  
The dumbest shit I think is niggas killin' over sections  
When we don't own that shit, your rent late, they move the next in (Yeah)  
Gentrify the hoods, movin' blocks like Tetris  
Have your ass out and homeless for development investments  
And laws still killin', got a young nigga stressin'  
Would you really think I give a fuck about some protestin'?  
Man, all that shit is for the birds, dog, fuck it  
You say you woke and you don't even support your brothers (Nah)  
Black woman go through hell, your lame ass gon' still judge 'em  
Sad part, our enemies sometimes the same color (Damn)  
Preachers sellin' hope, got the pulpits corrupted  
Folks ballin' on the 'Gram, loggin' off they got nothin' (Ah)  
Postin' free rappers, won't even write your own cousin  
They dwellin' in them lies because they truth could get disgustin', Pro'

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Uh, big flexin' always takin' pics  
Runnin' through the whole check and I even pay my rent  
Shit, I ain't save a cent, and that shit ain't makin' sense  
The broker that we are, it's like the harder that we fakin' rich  
Diamonds on the chain, handcuff her or I'ma take your bitch  
She don't know I'm broke, she just hopin' I could pay her bills  
Posted on the 'Gram, my dogs look like Cam, Ma\$e and Miss  
Or sell ol' ass sev—