

Kill Me

Propain

(Tony Tone on the beat, fool)

Look

Up out the mud, now we up now
I'm guaranteed to see some money, it's in my bloodline
I done seen the lowest of this shit, it's a tough grind
Whole life savings in the mail until it touch down
Man, my lil' dog just caught a case, they got him confined
They planted shit on him, nigga, fuck one time
And he just had a lil' baby girl, he call her Sunshine
By the time he see the streets, she gon' be shoppin' for prom gowns
Boy, it's a war goin' on outside, my people done cryin'
Ready to treat a pig like they done passed up the gunline
The same time and smoke with each other, we in some dumb times
Hatin' niggas rather your mama just see her son dyin' (Brain)
I'm gettin' dough, fuck what these niggas do
Rose from the ridicule, money comes, shit rolled like a innertube
Day ones started on the floor, now makin' bigger moves
Shit, I be at them shows in custom clothes and Gucci tennis shoes
These rap niggas lame, it's one Pro', it's 'bout ten of you
They can't fuck with me, on my soul, bitch, I been a dude
Solid from the jump, ain't break the code once the digits grew
I let these niggas know from the door, I'm here to get the loot

If it ain't one thing, I swear that it's another
I stand on my word and never change on my brothers (Ayy)
They say, "Black lives matter," but the world don't seem to love us
I can't breathe, they gonna kill me
Yeah stomp down when it's crunch time, I'm on that gunline
Ayy, they all know we slang and you still could get punched down
Ayy, ridin' dirty like Chamillion', I want the millions
How the fuck you beat the case on camera killin' civilians? (Ohh)

This world wookie
Early bird get the worm, got that from Uncle Bookie
Weed man finessin' hearts sellin' fake sookies
A bunch of hoes in your squad, you niggas all coochie
Bro, watch your hands and load your tongue when you talk to me
Yah, ayy, niggas' smile ain't matchin' they handshakes
I showed that nigga love after love and he still hate
I'm the type to see you strugglin' hard, split my plate
Last of a dyin' breed, other nigga they fabricate

And I ain't smiled in 'bout a week but wakin' up with a battle face
I don't trust a soul, niggas fraud and they rattlesnakes
They thinkin' college where I'm from, ain't no Sallie Mae
These youngin's really clappin' at your ass like it's pattycake
That's how the shit go when mama broke and your daddy shake
A tough pill to swallow and that bitch got a aftertaste
All we know is rap, pick a sport or we packin' weight
Feel like we in Hell, it's hard to hear what the pastor say

Ayy, I'm still in the trap house, got bags for the 2K
Ain't nothin' here, black, concealer couch and some toothpaste (Ayy)
You could get it today, I'm speedin' down the two-way
Send 'em tabs in the mail, they hittin' like Bobby Boucher
Oh, my heart bigger than my body (Who you—)

Who you really is how you act when no onee watchin' (Ayy)
Hit the streets, I had to grind hard 'cause I ain't have a option
I don't chase hoes, chasin' bankrolls, these bitches toxic

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