

Snakes

Propain

Have you ever woke up in the morning?
Without a place to lay your head?

Yeah, it's all love when it's bottles poppin' and pretty bitches
You take a loss, you see who really with you
Sides is gettin' switched, niggas jump like a Philly Sixer
I watch 'em sell they soul, thinkin' it's gon' benefit 'em
Just to make a band, you know the shit that made Diddy richer
And fame'll make your dog turn crooked
Snakes in the grass, they start blendin' with the bushes
You think y'all both chasin' sacks like white and brown kushin'
Hurt your heat to realize that you the one that he was juugin'
And a broad, I can't trust 'em if I tried
Got play years ago, it's still fuckin' with my pride
Boy, I'm paranoid, got me clutchin' when I drive
My own homie tried to down me, nigga, nothin' else surprise
When that storm come, you either suffer or survive
Bounce back'll have your ass with David Ruffin in the sky
I'm just tryna dodge the reaper and the suckers in disguise
God forgive me, please keep these snakes 'round from near me, man

You know also I had haters out there, y-
And it's-and it's always like that
Wherever you from, you would get hated the most

Yeah, you lose your soul if you thinkin' that you gon' please 'em, dog
Cam'Rons turn to Rico when the greed involved
Niggas turn snitch when that death by a needle call
When you eatin', they expect for you to feed 'em all
And if you don't, they only down with you that they see you fall
They say money is the root of all evil
But really when he broke is when a nigga most deceitful
You never know how people really feel long as they need you
D-Money took a bullet screamin', "I'm my brother's keeper"
And fuck what Brutus said, he loved Caesar
Can't even trust a preacher now they pimpin' out cathedrals
My uncle stole from me, went ghost and I ain't seen him
Same nigga been around since the day that I was teethin'
Bill said, "I'm crazy," well, I'm finally start believe him
When you've been through what I did, your ass is happy to be breathin'
Prayin' 'fore I sleep, still havin' dreams of demons
God forgive me, please keep these snakes 'round from near me, man

And um-you know you have haters who
Who was in school with you and-and they mad because they was on that
They was in that-in that same third grade class with you
But they don't have the same hustle as you

Yeah, I got snakes in my grass
They wanna see down, nah, I can't trust a soul, no way, ah
I can't trust a soul, no way, ah
I can't trust a soul
I got snakes in my grass
It's money on my mind, nah, I can't let it go, no way, ah
I can't let it go, no way, ah
I can't let it go, no
I got snakes in my grass

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Yeah, snakes in the grass, they want my fall, nigga
I'm cuttin' my yard like fuck 'em all, nigga
Every time that I feel, I stood up tall, nigga
I paid all my dues, it's time to ball, nigga
Pro'