(X.O. think he all that)

Yeah, life is crazy to me But all these fairy tale stories that made us believe And all these walks that they convince you to place your beliefs But as you grow, you learn that shit ain't the way it's perceived This life could really give you hell, gotta pray on your knees Damn, like what the Devil on? Labroda hit the can so much that he think the jail is home His mama ain't acceptin' his calls, child of healin' stones On the same block niggas killin' for, they ain't gon' never own But money, power, respect got us feelin' like is we ever wrong? Even Dr. King had them hoes callin' Coretta's phone His nigga hit the league got rich, thought he's forever on Now he doin' forex scams 'cause all his cheddar gone And all your entourage went ghost, you got that debt alone No comprende, Lord, 'til you get him Rosetta Stone The shit we learned in school really poison, them folks done let us roam Fuck history class, mane, teach us 'bout gettin' a credit loan Or how to get a home, nigga

For real
These are the things, man
I can't control them, this just how it go

Yeah, I say what goes up (Up), must come down (Down)
Same thing that make a nigga laugh, it make him frown (Ayy)
It ain't no fun once that karma comes around (Ayy)
But still waters run deep, don't get your shallow ass drowned

Yeah, life is funny to me That same love that make you smile could become a disease Your growth, it piss 'em off, they hot as a hundred degrees Used to be ride or die, now niggas just want you deceased Your haters never far away, it's always the ones you could see Damn, rest in peace to Dolph My cousin caught COVID, so what? Know he could beat a cough The next time I seen him was stiff inside a cathedral wall Hurt 'cause whole time that he fought the shit, we ain't speak at all What's worse is last time that he hit me, I'd probably screened his call Meant to hit him back and forget it, swear I ain't mean it, dog I wonder what's the price we could pay to make the reaper stall Bring Nipsey back, let us get to see Pimp C evolve We all take this life for granted, like we could beat the odds Ain't a soul alive out thinkin' that they won't see tomorrow I be holdin' grudges with family when we just need to talk Knowin' if somethin' happen to any of 'em, it'll bleed my heart Damn, but

Damn, that's real talk, man
That pride or ego, man, shit fuck us all up though

Yeah, I say what goes up (Up), must come down (Down)

Same thing that make a nigga laugh, it make him frown (Ayy)

It ain't no fun once that karma comes around (Ayy)

But still waters run deep, don't get your shallow ass drowned (Mane)

Right? And that's where that campaign comes from

Right? And then so outside of that

People are tellin' me, "Look, B

You know it would be a lot easier if you just went and do your own thing You know, Pimp tripped out

You know, he fucked it up, he went and caught a case, all of that shit You could go do your own thing"

I'm like, "Nigga, this is UGK for life, where you talk-"

And that's where that comes from

Because too many people was askin' me or tryna convince to do it by myself And I could peep game, I already know

They wanna separate me from the team so they could try to take advantage of me

No, I'ma stayin' down with my nigga

I'm stayin' down with my people, period

If we gon' go out, that's how we gon' go out