

Underdawg

Propain

(G&B)

Lord I pray

I drop my head and to the Lord I pray (Lord I pray)
I been betrayed and all that pain it took my heart away (Heart away)
I walk the jungle, I survive with all the scars he gave (Yeah)
It's eye for eye, blood for blood, but nigga, that's the war we play (Brain)
And I ain't got no love for 'em, no (No)
And I ain't got no trust for 'em, no (No)
That's why I'm ridin' by my lonely yellin', "Fuck 'em all" (Fuck 'em)
My back against the wall, but still they gon' represent the underdog (Check,
yeah)

Huh, game dirty, that's the way he play (That's the way you play?)
Shit, well that's the way we play (Plus two)
A hundred in here, I feed 'em the first forty-eight
My soul still scarred today from the way them niggas chose to play (Yeah)
Brother Ken told me, "Jack, fuck 'em, them hoes 'posed to pay (Fuck 'em)
Get caught in that club then don't be callin', askin' Pro' to save you"
Cup full of sins, put all my problems in my rollin' papers
When all the real niggas rootin' for me (Haha), the fake ones 'posed to hate
me (They 'pose to hate me)
But fuck with my mama's baby and end up on a poster, baby (Oh, oh)
Turn this whole table into a bowl of gravy on the pavement (Splat)
Hustle crazy, '80s baby (Me), sold dope to the cable lady
Goin' in for the kill like the crazy lady, if you gon' hate me, hate me (Hah
a)
But ain't no way I let you play me, nigga (Check), check

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Look, by any means is how we comin', dog
I'm tryna fill a vault before my number called
Pumpin' like the plummet clogged, I hustle daily, don't even take no summers
off
I started with a dime then made it somersault (Mane)
Feelin' like I'm overdue, I can never trust, they bring motors through
Streets cold, it turn your heart colder too
And I hate on numb, but I've been backstabbed by a bro or two
Don't trust these hoes neither, bitches snakes and they make cobras
I'm foldin' blues (Yeah), how I made it out there they don't know a clue (Ah
)
Boys 'round my way just know that Pro' a fool
Man, these niggas cross me, I kept ballin', they in the bleachers, can you h
old a view? (True)
Forever Trill, you know the crew, still winnin' like we 'posed to do
I'm focused, dude

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