

## Issues

### Quando Rondo

And I called  
You told me you'd keep it one hundred (And I called)  
Ease the pain away smokin' this ganga (And I called)

I got issues with my family and my neighbors (Woah)  
Dry my tears on my bandana, I don't need no tissue  
Remember Tommy calling off that bottom tier  
Doggie, I'm just grindin', tryna make a couple mill'  
Thoughts of my great grandma dyin', that just might be my biggest fear  
Didn't wanna see my daughter cryin' so I put diamonds in her ear  
Just leave blue roses at my front door, give 'em to me while I'm here  
I'm from a city where they cutthroat, everyday, kill or be killed

I know I did so many wrong things, I gotta change my life up  
It was a accident the first time but you meant it if it's twice  
He watch his partna fold on him, why his love came with a price?  
They keep a box of poles on him, murder runnin' through his mind  
He did some shit that he ain't wanna, now it hunt him every night  
He know that death around the corner, looked the devil in his eyes  
Two Percocets and one Corona, drunk in love, I grip her thighs  
And I don't know why, but, oh I

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Thoughts to myself like, "Do I love my dad?"  
VVs on my teeth so when I smile, they gon' think I'm happy  
Lul Timm my real, Pluto my fuckin' savage  
Jump out the car and swing that stick 'round and make 'em do gymnastics  
And fill the backseat up with pounds, then go and serve in traffic  
Come hold me down while I'm locked down like send some pictures naked  
I gotta make these people feel me like, "Give me a second"  
It's on my waist, can't let 'em kill me, my city get hectic

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And I called  
Deep down inside, I'm so lost  
No you can't say it's my fault  
I went and made myself a boss  
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I got, I got  
I got issues with my family and my neighbors