

## Projects

Ray Vaughn

Yeah

Niggas don't know no pressure 'bout sleepin' on the floor and you had your kids with you

I ain't never cried like that, nigga

Sleepin' on the floor, I had two kids with me

It's like I couldn't stop them tears from fallin', that shit did somethin' to me

Everybody hate me, but she deal with me

Can't go broke, my nigga

Yeah, yeah (Noah), project nigga

(Why you do that shit?)

I really came up from the projects, ain't got no options

I'm slidin' with my chopsticks, can hear them plottin'

In all black like I'm gothic, I'm goin' shoppin'

All these bodies just keep dropping and God just watchin'

Clean the scene until it's spotless, they really moppin'

By myself like I was boxing, my ex was toxic

At the gates to Heaven knocking, but I'm on the block list

Mask on, I'm with Batman, 'cause I been robbin'

I been questioning my God like what the fuck happened?

I can't trust you off your words, I only trust actions

How the fuck you all in love and I was just smashin'?

I thought I had all of the moves, you was the one packin'

See, I was sleepin' on the floor, I had two kids with me

All the niggas that I started with ain't here with me

All I ever asked was that you just be real with me

My baby mama probably hate me, but she deal with me

I would never say I love you if I didn't mean it

All these bruises on my hands, I been fightin' demons

I was holdin' Stef hand until she wasn't breathin'

And niggas got the nerve to talk about if I was cheatin'

I know wins, I know losses and many cautions

They shot my brother in his head, that just made me nauseous

Could've left him out here dead, made me carry coffins

'Cause the neighborhood I'm from, it happens very often (Noah, why you do that shit?)

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At the gates to Heaven knocking, but I'm on the block list

Mask on, I'm with Batman, 'cause I been robbin'

I'm in the field like cliggity-clank, we don't shoot blanks

The money come straight to my piggy bank

Cliggity-clank, we don't shoot blanks

The money come straight to my piggy bank, yeah

See, I was sleepin' on the floor, I had two kids with me

All the niggas that I started with ain't here with me

All I ever asked was that you just be real with me

My baby mama probably hate me, but she deal with me (Noah, why you-)

I really came up from the projects, ain't got no options  
I'm slidin' with my chopsticks, can hear them plottin'  
In all black like I'm gothic, I'm goin' shoppin'  
All these bodies just keep dropping and God just watchin'  
Clean the scene until it's spotless, they really moppin'  
By myself like I was boxing, my ex was toxic  
At the gates to Heaven knocking, but I'm on the block list  
Mask on, I'm with Batman, 'cause I been robbin'

Ooh-ooh

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