

# Barely Miss

REASON

Yea, wait, yea  
Bitch I barely miss  
Yea  
Bitch I barely miss  
Yea wait  
Bitch I barely miss

Can't recall a moment even when I reminisce  
Got some homies buried cuz the opps was playin this uh  
Nigga bend the corner for your pockets you get hit uh  
Shit feel like a rocket when it's slidin out the clip

Mmmmm  
With them politics mmhm  
School of hard knocks  
Mmmmm  
We got scholarships  
Mmmmm  
Stories I forgot  
Mmmmm  
Wait let me remind  
Mmmmm  
Melly caught Em three  
Mmmmm  
Donut caught Em 5  
Mmmmm  
Retaliation coordinated, like electric slide  
Mmmmm  
Coroner get duckets, he been workin overtime  
Mmmmm  
Blame it on a Nigga pigment you forget where history went with it  
Left us ignant wit no way to get it  
Been this way since infants

Red line lead red rags, shit been blood baths  
Niggas scammin, tryna build future for they son to have  
What you get when you take niggas, take the system, take the struggle  
Take oppression, take the hustle mix it in that pot of gumbo  
We don't miss

Yea  
Bitch I barely miss  
Ok, yea

Bitch I barely miss  
Can't recall a moment even when I reminisce  
Got some homies buried cuz the opps was playin this uh  
Nigga bend that corner for your pockets you get hit uh  
Shit feel like a rocket when it's  
Wait

Bitch I need some head to go along with a Nigga come up  
We done hustled gave us nothin how we flip and make it double  
Gave my cousins jail time, gave my people long records  
How I flip the shit to music, give you niggas classic records  
We don't miss, my manager a blood  
But my label mate a crip

Keem took a bullet to the skull but he lived  
Now he got a daughter she got brought up watch it flip uh  
Bet she barely miss uh  
You can't tell a black queen shit  
Watch the money spring flip  
I been workin long hours  
I been working swing shifts  
Had our people up in chains, niggas shackled to the ankles  
Now we bussin down chains  
Beat the system, tell em thank you  
For that motivation  
That shit captivatin niggas rising  
We done took that pressure made it diamonds  
Bitch  
What you get you take niggas, take a system, take a struggle  
Take oppression, take a hustle mix it in that pot of gumbo  
We don't miss

Yea  
Bitch I barely miss  
Yea  
I said bitch I barely miss

Can't recall a moment even when I reminisce  
Got some homies buried cuz the ops was playin this  
Nigga bend that corner for your pockets you get hit  
Shit feel like a rocket when it's sliding  
Wait