

Whatever

REASON

Yeah, old enough to know better
Young enough to keep doing all of this stupid shit, but whatever...
Aye, yeah
It's like a nigga got the right to be killed
Nigga want the iciest grill
Nigga want life with meals
Nigga want life so ill, goddamn
Niggas only tryna get paid
Niggas only tryna get paid
Hope [?] these dreams one day
Lil' nigga whole life changed

Look, a nigga wanna speak to masses
Hope to hear cheers while we reach for glasses
Swear I had enough, but I keep surpassing
Goals that I set cause I speak with passion
Niggas burn bridges every day, hit my line and they wanna explain
I don't speak semantics
Swear this shit what I least imagined
Had hoop dreams and them dreams to cancel
Fuck it, move on like U-Hauls, nigga too strong
Nigga went from coupons putting juice on
On the green like croutons
Do some niggas in the field like foosball
They was twisted with sticks
Tryna stay out the way, but my niggas was lit
Swear as a kid only images lived
Was a hoop nigga, rap nigga, trap nigga, shit
Ain't much changed, did a master, the same little nigga
Swear me your pain, little nigga
That's how we got the same name, little nigga
Like Trayvon or Brianna
I lay down at night in deep sweats as I ponder
Praying it's never my son or my daughter
No, I was grown from the dirt of my fathers
No, we ain't perfect, we striving regardless
No, we ain't perfect, we striving regardless

Yeah, nigga old enough to know better
But young enough to keep doing all of this stupid shit, but whatever, yeah
Nigga old enough to know better
But young enough to keep believing all of this stupid shit that they tell us
, yeah

No matter how rugged the road is
Tread through the deepest of waters, I'm Moses
The picture ain't perfect but chosen
God knew he painted the toughest of soldiers
The blood on the bristles I'm using, I got it from victims of shooters
Had a crib to go to, but they ruthless (roofless)
Bullets traveled through air like acoustics
Was a badass little nigga, but grew to be rich, feel like boosted
Took some hard lessons, but used them
I learned to get through your problems
It's like cleaning blood. just find your solutions
All of this talk about Diddy, ironic, I also put faith in the music
We look up and get by those powered

Then quickly surprised when they turning abusive
Shit, young niggas, old enough shit, I guess that we not
How you tell me that we ain't got stake in the hood
When I watch my whole family pay bills on them blocks
Look, I watch some of my loved ones get killed on them blocks
Seen mothers and fathers lose kids on them blocks
Blood streaming for nights in [?] or not
Like looking for parking, we been through a lot, shit
All of these bodies has fallen and niggas wanna rap about drops
Just met with a realtor, killin' it, we sat and rapped about plots
Do your whole roll out the hoods, then head to the hills, in the safest of h
omes
I see the path that you walkin', just prayin' one day that y'all take better
roads
My patience is gold
My future ain't stoppin', I shaped it with goals
Not one fable told
No hammers or tools, I made it from lows
Look, I'm still young and stupid
But older and wiser, I'm plottin' and dreamin'
I fought that depression, I'm boxin' and bleedin'
Got rid of them ghosts. feel like Tommy Egan
It's soul (I can't quit, it's too much hope on me)
Rest in peace, Dynisha ([?] go on me)
Family hurtin' (Hard to [?] with all this rope on me)
(Hold a nigga down, I got no hope for me)

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Young enough to keep doing all of this stupid shit, but whatever, yeah
Nigga old enough to know better
Dumb enough to keep believing all of this stupid shit that they tell us, yea
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