

Soulfood

Redveil

Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh-uh, yeah

Ayy, niggas forgot how to get some money and shut the fuck up
Yeah, uh, yeah, uh

I let the blood dry a lil' bit (Yeah)

Then keep it pushin, been the coda since a little jit (Uh-huh)

No patience in us gotta get it for the pigment (Yeah)

I've been surrounded by the bread winners gettin' chips

I pray I never see the bottom of the bank

Take my soul and line it up, we at the bottom of the ranks

I've got some problems, let me faint

Niggas want a hunnid of me, try to give it, but I can't

Give twenty niggas five percent and hope they chillin' (Uh)

And they straight

I shoot some texts and go to sleep

(You're hurting me baby)

Uh, yeah, hehe, yeah

It's 8 P.M. but I don't give a fuck, I'm restin' deep

I'm fifteen, already feelin' like I play for keeps

If you don't get the needle movin', why the fuck I need to spea
k?

See it ain't even disrespect, just how I'm movin' now

Only in my psyche givin' doubt, then get to movin' out

Yeah, nigga, get to movin' out, nigga get movin' out (Aight)

Look, I got a hunnid missed calls

Feelin' like shit when I'm in these walls

Fumble the currency, we gotta brawl

Fumble the currency, we gotta brawl

Stumblin' through my days 4L

If the love fake, then I can't really tell

Leaving my life, then I'm wishing you well

You leaving my life, then I'm wishin' you well

I can't hold grudges no mo'

'Cause that shit'll eat up a nigga to crumbs

Y'all niggas not thuggin' no mo'

But tell me what happened when leaving the slums

Y'all niggas is not God

Not tryna hear judgin' no more

Not tryna hear judgin' no more, yeah, ayy

Y'all niggas is not God, heh, yeah