Back on my BS, right back on my head I don't think that I'll ever leave They pedaling dreams I never believed, these niggas say anything (Say anythi Talkin' a funk about the time, you wish you could have it back (Wish you cou ld have it back) Handed them 25 to that L, already did half of that (Already did half of that Time waits for no one, wish you was here, I'm taking it on one Back in that burgundy regal we called the dodges, never told no one, now I b e global, mouth full of gold one Tryna fill a void Bittersweet feeling knowing I can't finish it with my boys Still I crack my bags, I put all my feelings to the side I can hear you sayin', "Boy, stop playin' them niggas shine every time" For you are forever, push the lines, yeah I'm pushing lines, yeah Hands to the sky, I push Pushing for the ones who ain't had a chance Now I open my eyes and it looks (And it looks) Just like the convos that we used to have We was just a young niggas with big hearts and big dreams Way before any of this happened we saw all of these things Back when that Regal was burgundy, we had our eyes on that green, woah Ayy, back when we took the 72 to Hilltop Mall Wasn't the ones to get dropped off Twisties lookin' like roaches, niggas got roasted 'til that shit got low Back when I had the waves in the fitted wearing Jabos thinkin' I was knitted But you stayed in the west, I stayed in Valejo, it's wild that we both ended up at Willard The universe find a way to always put you where you supposed to be I had a brother that never came around, really grew up like I was the only c Really, he was the first brother that I ever had Locked in it was never bad Took me to the ghost, we walked on a stroll, we see them hoes who had hella But more than that you had something in you You had that beam of light ahead of your time, your spirit was gentle Still had the heart of lion for niggas be tryna check your credentials I just never thought these qualities would outlive you I need check on your mama more I hurt my heart when I'm talking to her Probably should go see a therapist But I was arrogant, I thought that it was embarrassing Writing these raps I'm lookin' for clarity, yeah You give me hope for things ahead of me Even if it's temporary Still I crack my bags, I put all my feelings to the side I can hear you sayin', "Boy, stop playin' them niggas shine every time" For you are forever, push the lines, yeah I'm pushing lines, yeah Hands to the sky, I push

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