

Last Lap

Rod Wave

They said prayer was a master key
If I pray then God would answer me, oh (Trillo Beats, you did it again)
He really did
He showed me His care
Oh, His care, yeah
Keep going, keep going
Look

And it's hard, I know, they want me to move on
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga

What's happening Unc'? I know you looking down smiling at me
I pray that you found some peace and you're finally happy
But I can't sleep, dawg, I cry every fucking night
This'll probably the hardest chapter of my fucking life
Remember how we used to ride plotting on a plan
Me and my nigga had a bond the world wouldn't understand
God help a nigga understand this crazy life of mine
So many funerals, court dates, suites and ties
I get to thinking 'bout my nigga and can't help but cry
Tell me how you leave me, nigga, without saying bye
Remember how we used to ride, dog, to you and me
We beat that road, we should've been sponsored by GMC
Deep in my heart, I don't think I could live this life without you
Interstates and streetlights make me think about you
Cleaner clothes and sprinter vans make me shed a tear
It made me cry just like a baby, dog, it been some years
"Gotta keep going" in my brain, but in my heart, I'm feeling pain
Beefing with depression, wish I had someone to blame
I follow your every move, go on and lead the way
If it weren't for Fat and Pain, nigga, I'd follow you to the grave

And I every step I take (Step I take)
I can hear you say (Hear you say)
Keep going, keep going (Keep going)
Keep going, keep going (Keep going)
And it's hard, I know, they want me to move on
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
Look

And I been through so many things but this shit the hardest
Tell me why I'm feeling pain, always brokenhearted
Yeah, them niggas did they thing, but you the sharpest
In my eyes, you remain the motherfucking largest
Tell me how was seeing Deyjah and your son Tazarus
Tell me do they let us gangsters in the heaven parties
Tell my nigga Fat Feezy that I'm fucked up 'bout him
And tell my nigga Brock I'm sorry that I left without him
And they ask if I'm okay, I just lie about it
To myself I cry about it then get high about it
Them niggas knew how you was feeling and they let me know
You could've told me anything, I wouldn't tell a soul
Tell me why Simmons signed, I can't stop from crying
Tell me that you ain't alright and I wouldn't leave your side
Nigga, we undefeated, why you leave like this?

We did the impossible, it ain't shit you can't fix
Nigga, it's impossible for me to see you like that
Tell me how do I move forward without you watching my back
And tell me how do I move on now that you gone, I can't
This the last lap of the turtle race

And I every step I take (Step I take) (And every step I take)
I can hear you say (Hear you say) (I hear you say)
Keep going, keep going (Keep going, keep going)
Keep going, keep going (Keep going)
And it's hard, I know, they want me to move on
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
And I every step I take (Step I take)
I can hear you say (Hear you say)
Keep going, keep going
Don't stop going
And it's hard, I know, they want me to move on
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
But I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready, I ain't ready, I ain't ready
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
I ain't ready to let go, my nigga
Keep going, my nigga, keep going