Think Too Much

Rod Wave

And it's hard to keep yo' eye on the prize
When you come out the trenches where niggas they don't survive
Will I get a mil' and put on for the team?
Will I see 18 and get to live out my dreams?
I'm startin' to think I think too much
But my mama, she think I don't think enough
But I'm startin' to think that I think too much
But my mama believe I don't think enough
Aye, aye

Young nigga and I come straight out the bottom
Where the younger niggas pistol poppin'
And that's how we solve all they problems
And it kinda make me wonder "Will a nigga fall a victim?"
My brother hit for a chicken, I think somebody gon' kill him
I think it's best I give him this choppa while I tote a 30 rounds
I don't pull over for coppers, I know how it's goin' down
Won't shoot me with my hands up
'Cause I'm young, black, and handsome and in this Phantom
Tryna get my bands up
Beast while in the streets but I'm still my grandma grandson
No remorse for me so I gotta keep my pants up
Beast while in the streets but I'm still my grandma grandson
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I don't think enough...

Sometimes it feel like nobody understand me
I'm tryna get moms a Bentley and get a mansion for granny
I got bigger problems than you bitch, I'm tryna feed my family
Everybody get mad, they can't get a piece of the candy
Can't make everybody happy, they feel like I'm doin' 'em dirt
Was sippin' lean and smokin' purp, just tryna calm down my nerves
Everyday somebody else face end up on a shirt
So the shit won't work, I think I need to go to church
Instead I'm thuggin' and robbin' and hangin' with all of the goblins
Mama said go to school but I was hangin' in the projects
Can't think in math class 'cause ain't no money in my wallet
Can't even go to lunch 'cause ain't no crunch in my pocket

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