

# 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  
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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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