

## Turtle Race

Rod Wave

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)

Uh

Yeah, uh

Mm, yeah

Look (Uh)

Mm (Uh)

Yeah

Back to back rollin' up, four in the morning, thinkin' about my  
nigga

Lord knows that I'ma miss ya (Oh yeah)

Sometimes my life get super wild and I be wishin' I was with yo  
u (Oh)

But the turtle race continues

Won't dot the door without my pistol

Just know whenever they come and get me, it's gon' be a bang-  
out (Grrah)

Long live Bangout, he was the first to leave on this journey (Y  
eah)

Lord, don't let me leave this earth so early (Yeah)

Let me watch my seeds grow and flourish (Flourish)

Promise to change my ways, I'm goin' corporate

Mama say this where the thuggin' end

I wonder who gon' fix my heart, I wonder who gon' wipe my tears  
(Yeah)

Wonder why my life hard, I wonder when my pain gon' heal

And tell the feds I know they real, don't want no smoke with 'e  
m (Yeah)

But they had my brother, I had to come and get him

So many niggas fell a victim, lost off in the system

I hit my knees, God came and got me (Yeah)

So many court dates and funerals, tribulations and trials

Snakes with handshakes, crossed and crooked smiles

From the streets to the bunk, from the bunk to the streets

Thug life ain't dead, believe me

And for my niggas locked down, at war with the system (Yeah)

I promise to come and get ya

And to my niggas dead and gone up in heaven, know I miss ya

The turtle race continue, the turtle race continue, nigga

Mm-mm (Uh), mm-mm, yeah

Turtle race, turtle race (Turtle race)

The turtle race continue, nigga (Uh)

Yeah, uh, mm-mm-mm (Yeah, yeah)

The turtle race, yeah, the turtle race

For sure

Yeah