Confessions

Rylo Rodriguez

You know just like I know all I had was you
Caught up with different hoes, I ain't mean to embarrass you
I was married to this money way before I met you
Yeah, I fucked that girl
That was way before I met you
I tend to fuck up every chance that you give me, that's my fault
I even gave you money, bought you jewelry to brush it off
Family can't stand me, be hating when we doing good
Your friends they can't stand me, be hating when we doing good
These bitches can't amount to you, you was there when I was in the mud
I knew that girl was bad for me, but told me things that sounded good
I swear she don't mean nothing to me, I see her so much 'round the hood
Ain't lying
I ran out of "I'm sorry's," I'm tired
I lost a Rolex, they watch me too much
Some how, some way we still find time to make love
I'll fuck you right I will, I'll fuck you right I will
I'll fuck you like no one has never ever made you feel
He jumped up in that field, he got a hundred years
I know some soldiers who won't never ever get appeals
I can hear my momma crying, too young to know what's going on
Thinking' bout licks we finna hit, I was up to 4 in the morning
It hurts when niggas that you love really turn informants
I wish I could talk to Jay don't sell drink
I would've told Black and Mike Mike go to KFC
Wanna go back and tell [?] don't you cross the street
Would've told Fido don't play with guns, gon hit ya cheek
I don't know what's wrong with the reaper
He keep taking my people
I'm out here all alone, only time they call my phone
When they need weed, when they need something (hold up)
Let's switch shoes, let's see if you give me something
So broke, was feeling like Stoney, let's run in Regions
Bro, put the green light on 'em, go
Ray Charles, we robbed them blind
I know, how it feels to be robbed
I know how it feels to retaliate, my dog is a rattlesnake
Markell had hoop dreams, he died on the side of the gym
Outside the Rec, my nigga died a hunnid feet from the rim
Should've told Heavy don't hit that lick
I'm gon be rich in some years
Wonder how I hear myself laugh but I can't listen to tears
Where I come from this shit realer than real
Where I come from niggas die on them drills
Where I come from niggas don't get deals
Got some dogs in some chains, I wish they'd let loose
I know a blood that won't get a room 'less it's the Red Roof
I know Thad gone, somehow I still text ya phone fool

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I seen Cloud turn to a junkie, my uncle turned to a junkie
He let me borrow his car for a lil amount of money
He was just trynna get a rock

I'm trynna hit a block
In the sixth grade we rent a car this shit ain't normal
Sixth grade writing free my niggas on my journal
They was juveniles before The Hotboys [?]
Got caught up in that rap shit, but I'm doing it for us
It seem like I don't get to see the ones I love
I lost friends, they say I changed cause we don't talk everyday
Damn, that's how you feel thug
You wasn't my dog no way
I been running through this money
I used to walk everyday
I got niggas doing bids like an auctioning day
My brother went to jail, the man of the house
I used to run with Mane from Thomasville, that's my dawg
I pray for my enemies
I'm sending y'all blessings, y'all 'posed be proud of me
On the road to riches I left some niggas that crossed me
I turned around for 'em, it rerouted me

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