

You Should

Rylo Rodriguez

Someway, one day
Someway, one day
(Perry been shootin')

Free Lil' Tootie, he got told on by his codefendant
Shouldn't hiked the ball, he found that out when he put his motion in
Wanna stop beefin' with my nigga but it was too far, he was my closest friend

Thinkin' them was my dawgs, I lost a book every time I showed my hand
Corner store T-shirt with Lil Sly, right now he own the brand
Project days, AC broke, we was hot, boy we turned on the fan
Girl I hit tellin' me what I said 'bout, thinkin' I only told my mans
Fuck her, I can't hold your hand, I'd rather let her hold the band
But I'ma keep my drum though, just bought it from the pawn store
Snakes inside the grass, you gon' get bit if you don't keep the lawn low

Seen a couple of my days ones go get mad when I bought a lawn mower
I done hit so many of these niggas housewives in a condo
I be wondering what my bitch been doin'

Ion't know who you with when I'm away, I ain't never hung like Kyrie
Just don't let me find out

They try you, but don't you try me

If you with a nigga, just don't have no conversation talkin' 'bout me
You get a drive from shootin' dice, this shit was neutral 'til you crapped out

Asked you 'bout a murder for your brother but you reversed it, now you back out

And your car can't hit a lick until ya lit, 'til it backfire
Tired of burying the bros, I'm following the hearse, I'm hoping it catch a flat tire

Really tryna wrap a nigga, tell these rapper niggas I ain't they rap out

Where them diss songs? In your phone, hold up, choppa got 'em AirDrop
Quit gambling with my life, I was shooting dice, hope he crap out
'Til the police shut down junky store with a pot, that's something to laugh at

For a ho, he picking out plants, buying roses, can't believe it
How you do that and you got a son but won't take care your own seed?
Bruh, teenagers hittin' the road, coming back with OGs, and I ain't talking 'bout niggas who over twenty-five, I'm talking weed

Back against the ropes, it ain't no time for callin' Creed
He went broke, couldn't pay his Ifa, he went crying on all his beads
No time for calling your momma'nem, no time for calling me

Shit hit 'em cause she done changed up on everybody

Had this ho from the Chi', keep talking 'bout she gon' treat me
One of these lines cost 300, but I ain't grow up around Reese

Know to spin and hide his face, but he ain't grow up around Yeezy

God send who I asked for, if I can't handle her one day she gon' leave me

One day, you might have to ask the C.O. to turn on the TV

One day, you might have to tell your P.O. you won't pee-pee

Got two life sentences, if his heart stop beating twice, they gon' fr

ee me

Someway, one day, eventually, I can get us all out the hood
Someway, one day, eventually, he'll come and love you like he should
Someway, one day, I'm livin' for all the niggas I lost, I'll see you
in the after world
Someway, one day
Someway, one day