

# Survivor's Guilt

SABA

Tell the story about-

Even in the wintertime they identifyin' all these niggas dyin'  
Ain't no breakin' time for the bacon, swine  
Is a peace of mind worth leavin' everything you knew behind?  
Move another town and  
Hope the trauma don't amount to what you do in life  
'Cause some people didn't make it doin' life  
Yeah, my people need vacation on a island  
All the people sayin' we made it, sorta lyin'  
I got no alliance to no corporate buyers  
Raise the mortgage higher  
I'm stand my ground like a fuckin' squatter  
My father told me that the world was mine and I believed him  
My momma said I was a heathen  
My grandma was the one to feed us  
I'm the one that paid my sister tuition, I should probably go to the meeting  
s  
My grandpa smilin' with no teeth in, my cousin still supposed to be h-  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, raised below poverty  
Now I keep it sacred geometry, I'm with my circle  
I'm trainin' for mayhem, but y'all on more triangle  
'Cause I saw silly niggas done change up  
I'm still on my square like a plaintiff  
Be careful, they armed and they dangerous  
For diamonds some niggas is spirallin'  
They wanna send boxes, but can't contain us, oh my God  
I'm tryna move better, what's really eatin' when you from a food desert?  
I see the news letters, can't listen to them, they be movin' too careless  
This album's confessions of a man movin' quick, wonder he regret it  
Once I make a band and get rich, rich, rich, rich

Break in the door, 'nother day in the 'Go  
I can't take it no more  
(Once I make a band and get rich, rich, rich, rich)  
Let the snakes do you cold  
It's the same as before  
If they hate, they some hoes  
(Once I make a band and get rich, rich, rich, rich)  
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Even in the summertime it be mothers cryin'  
Talkin' out of line, you get undermined  
There's some real niggas here that wanna die  
No stoppin', make as much as you can, it ain't no option  
I'm all across the land, I'm a globetrotter  
'Cause I left the fam on my old block  
And now I got no choice but to go harder  
I plotted on everything, said "I'ma kill everything"  
Survivor's guilt rhetoric, I could've been a B  
But that thinkin' deadly

We facin' the pressure of family that we watched suffer  
I gotta lift 'em up out of the gutter  
I make a check and send that to my mother  
They root for me like Ireland and Conor McGregor  
Loaded up the van, some of them didn't fit  
I got you next time we do this again, don't trip  
Had zero to my name, so did the gang I was with  
Said, "Once we make ten bands, we'll be rich, rich, rich, rich"

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Uh

Bitch, I was rich at twenty-one  
And I'm still on savage shit like 21  
Havin' shit, Niemans and Saks, I'm grappin' it  
Walk in, spend twenty K on the average  
Real nigga straight off the block with the mills  
Used to be broke and my partners on pills  
Forty shots ran through the block, I couldn't hear  
Spend that guap, now I got rocks in my ears  
Stack it up, put up a lot for the kids  
Some times you see, but that's not what it is  
And when you see me, just acknowledge the G  
I'm on top of my shit, 'cause I handle my biz  
Stay on the grind, had to plot for some years  
Ain't have no fear, I weren't droppin' no tears  
Me and my old self we swappin' careers  
I'm really lit, but I ride with a gliz  
I can't break a sweat, gas up the jet and dip  
Rainin', you get wet, I'm strapped, just check my hip  
All this VVS, it needs baguettes, it cost a grip  
I can tell she wet, she tryna sex me with her lips, swerve

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This came until my mother say "How would you like to come to Chicago and work for me?"  
And if you don't like it, I send you train fare to come back"