

(Say bro he's got it)

(Oowee)

Tryna figure this shit out my god son

Why do I give to so many who don't give back

Why do I feel for so many people who don't feel back

Was it my destiny or design to be so many people's spine

But with my back against the wall why nobody got mine?

Ain't no room for cryin' when the sun 100 degrees

Gotta preserve all your moisture when you deserted up in these streets

Niggas is thirsty as we speak, all they wanna do is creep

And take everything from underneath your feet because you weak

Nigga this ain't Dawson's Creek, this Luke the king of Malcolm X Avenue

A place where all the gang bangers is passing through

Where niggas lost their life because his flag was blue

Lost his head, flag was red

Big homies up in the feds writin' kites cooking spreads

Sister workin shift behind the walls, she givin' niggas head

She supposed to be a CO but she greener than a frog's leg

So what you think gonna do when she guardin' around them dogs t hen

Hop up off that lily pad and sneak in smokes and contraband

Cell phone, couple extra batteries wrapped in rubberbands

Be surprised what that bitch'll do for her brother man

Let it get found and the warden gon' be commin' in

So keep it booded and green dot gonna land for my uncle now

Niggas smoke that Tucci and they ain't never gon' be the same

Get back to the world and try to take a shower in the rain

Nigga lost his whole brain, hanging from a fucking string

Lil David done got shot and now that nigga walking with a cane

He used to be the man in the hood, now he love the vein

Its funny how they treat him strange the tables change up in th is game

All these drugs for all this pain

Buy new things to hide my shame

Buy new diamonds to search for fame

I wish my car was a plane, to fly away

Codeine fountains at my hideaway

Burn all my ops in the fireplace

I wish that all my ops would die today

What more can I say?