

Without You

Sauce Walka

(Brandin Blanco)

This shit ridiculous (Without you, without you in my life)

Sad ass shit man

Oowee

I gave so many niggas chances to advance

These niggas rather tussle with they girlfriend than tussle with these bands

I had to make a different plan for my hands

These niggas still be happy from the stands

How the fuck you feel like a man? ridin' anotha' dick

I ain't never love my mama, how could I love a bitch?

She chose to smoke the crumbs from bricks, I chose to go from crumbs to bricks

It made me fit, my body immune to shit that make me quit

Shit I ain't never have no cold, my mama made me sick

I ain't had no kisses

All my birthdays, I ain't have no wishes

Like, how the fuck is this kitchen dirty when we ain't have no dishes?

My life was vicious

My mama ah leave me for a month, with chicken

At her cousin house where she out smokin' with some nigga trickin'

My struggle different

My daddy was a security guard in a picket

Checking for people ID's as they walked up in they business

No pay per views, see my daddy could barely pay for shoes

I used to wish he was The Rock, I wouldn't grabbed the tool

I made the news, same age I was still makin' grades in school

The only reason I got rich because I hate to lose

I made the cruise and I ain't have nobody ship to use

I ain't have nobody whip to move, I kept it smooth, and pushed it through

(Without you, without you in my life)

Without you

Without you

I did this shit without you

I did this shit without you

I ain't never had no assistance

I did this on my own, I was gifted

Nobody stood next to me, I used my own logistics

I been prolific, look up in the sky, R.I.P to Nipsey

Ah damn shame when you can't trust your set or your city

It such a pity cause this the shit that we love more than titties (This shit is silly)

But now that shit turnt over, we in Miami counting millys

Jet skis on the water, we got sixers out from Philly, tryna score sumn

Every bitch walk in this mansion, tryna hold sumn

My bunny took off with his ice, the bitch call it snow running

Fasho hunnids, it ain't no mo 5's up in these stacks buddy

We buying buildings, built from scratch buddy, relax buddy

I did it without you

On sauce

I did

You shoulda stood in there nigga

10 toes down

You shoulda kept yo feet to the muthafuckin' ground

Shoulda kept yo mouth closed, you shouldn't made a sound

All that bumpin' bout these millions, sayin' you gon hold it down
But when that pressure turnt on you, you was the first to move around
(Without you, without you in my life)
(Without you, without you in my life)