

Pain

Savv4x

My brodie died, I watch my momma cry
I even felt the realest pain
And he seen homicides with his own eyes
He'll never be the same
It's been like three years since my brodie died
Still feel it to this day
I know that my nigga ain't here
But I still hear him call my name
And I need the money in the safe
Say I still say fuck the fame
I was trappin' in the rain
Till I had to make a change
And I know Melly leave a nigga leakin' reachin' for my chain
And I know Captain leave a nigga on the cement if he playin'

And I don't trust nobody T.O know I'll take it to my grave
A lot of guns up in the basement
I just pray we don't get raided
Brody only sell that white girl, got me thinkin' he racist
Don't like when my flow get old
So I can switch it and replace it
And this all off the top
I don't need no written I'm the greatest
Follow when I walk, I can teach you something that'll save you
I don't like to talk
When I open up my mouth they say I'm crazy
He ain't got no Glock, he sit up on his couch, this nigga lazy
I'm from the dirty trench, talkin' holes up in the fence
That's what made me
Barely know her name
But she tryna talk to me 'bout a baby
She said if she get a drop, then will you love me
I said maybe
If you ain't gon' free the dawgs and fix my heart
Then I don't need you near me
For real
I got way too many problems
I don't need you to solve them
If you ain't bring peace into my life
So don't bring drama
And I stand on all ten, could never mix me with an informa'
Switch 'pon the llama

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