

Don't Blame Him

Scorey

(Play that shit right, Eighty 8!)
(Oh yeah, Berki is the one right here!)
Uh-uh, uh
Uh-uh, uh
Uh-uh, uh
Uh-uh, uh
Uh-uh, uh
Uh-uh, uh
Uh-uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh

Tragedies, I seen it happened, I was tryna eat from rappin'
Who would've thought they could've imagined, now they think about me in the
past tense
So if my brother need it, I might have it, too much blood to be put on a nap
kin
Let it come wit' that smoke, I'ma match him, drop and split a nigga like a f
raction
Run in these streets wit' a passion, deep in the action, Glock .23 is my fas
hion
Duckin' that beef, it was cracking, spring into action, if my niggas seen hi
m, they whacked him
If we a thug, we still tracked 'em, we got a passion, no I can't wait 'til w
e catch 'em
I gave my heart to the game, I'm not the same, sorry I can't do no attachmen
ts
Tryna pass my love life in the streets (Love life), but I sunk right in the
deep (Sunk right)
Still need them blessings from all of my angels (All of my angels), but I hu
ng right with the demons (Uh, hung right)
Dropped out of school, tryna chase me a bag, now I was savin' my cash, I was
strugglin' for weeks
My momma live in a Range (Momma), it was bad out, made me a pallet of covers
and sheets (Covers and sheets)
Walk to the store just to get me some noodles, gon' give me a pack with a do
llar for each
Nobody gave a fuck in the past, now I see 'em get mad, 'cause I'm harder to
reach
Fuck it, I laid my head in the hills
We could go way back, we was kids
All of these bitches runnin' 'round every block, set bars forth, we was lit
But it's okay, I guess it is what it is
Matter of fact, I guess it is, but I made it
Nobody fuck wit' me 'fore I was famous (I was famous)
I don't fuck wit' 'em now, and I'm changing (I'm changing)
Rockstar life, I don't know what today is
I just know I'ma go and get faded
I know lil' niggas that stay wit' the ruler and can't even tell me what none
of their grades is (I know)
It's a lot of niggas jumpin' in it, but don't really know how much deeper th
is pain get
Deffy readin', this sorry, it's too late (Sorry)
When you sign up, it ain't no complaining, no
But this shit overrated though (Overrated), this shit get you hated, bro (Ha
ted)
But shit, if you grew up like me and my niggas, it's sad to say it though (U
h, uh)

I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I don't blame him (I don't blame him)
He was a good kid like me (Like me), cold streets changed him (Changed him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I don't blame him (I don't blame him)
He done lost dead niggas like me, that shit pained him
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I can't blame him (I can't blame him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I don't blame him (I don't blame him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I won't blame him (I won't blame him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), can't blame him (Can't blame him)

I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I can't blame him (I can't blame him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I don't blame him (I don't blame him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), I won't blame him (I won't blame him)
I don't blame him (I don't blame him), can't blame him (Can't blame him)
Uh, that's that shit