Moms said they weren't for me (Adre, light 'em up)
Dark clouds, it got stormy
Why I ain't see the same smile way before I was Scorey?
Everybody say I'm him now, back then, this shit was corny
Hoes tryna have my kid now, she ain't used to watch my—
Uh, uh, uh—uh, uh

Uh, locked in the trench, I got my feet wet Huh, same blood as him, but I ain't bleed yet They told me go chase my dreams, and I ain't sleep yet Seen broski face on a Tee, and that's when we crept Don't bring up my opponents, he fake, he not my homie She left my side, I'm lonely, took someone life, he haunted He laughed at lil' bro homicide, that's when we got up on him Ain't mean to leave you traumatized, but my heart is a goner Popular, distant loner, two-faced or just bipolar I wished you met the old me before this shit got colder Hop out, it's fully smoking, now he say he the Smoker He left shit dead, no joking, now he say he the Joker Flame up automatics, I can't feel no love, I'm a savage I got love and hate relationship with drugs, I'm an addict Me and bro went everywhere, almost followed him to his casket They gave Remmie twenty years, now I hit him up on his tablet, huh

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Hoes tryna have my kid now, she ain't used to watch my—
Uh, uh, used to watch my story
Uh, uh, ain't used to watch my, huh

I'll walk, they flew past me
Came around and they ain't dap me
I was down bad, they was laughing
But I'm up now, they unhappy
'Top 5', they ain't name me
Bro died, and they blame me
I was assed out, they ain't save me
We was locked in, what the hate be?

Huh, huh, damn, like, what the hate be?
Huh, damn, like, what the hate be?
Huh, damn, what the hate be like?
Damn, what the hate be like?
Damn, like, what the hate be?
Huh, huh, damn, like, what the hate be?
Huh, damn, like, what the hate be?
Huh, damn, like, what the hate be?
Huh, damn, like, what the hate be?