

Mine

Sha EK

Uh-huh

Why this bitch always wasting my time?
Everyday, that nigga on the grind
She got me mad, so I'm blocking her line
Oh, when we be at home, I hit it from behind
She be like: "Chill, you 'bout to break my spine"
You be fucking, but I know that bitch not mine
She tryna say that she mine
She tryna fuck on my mind
PTSD, my head already fucked up
Everyday I gotta walk with my .9
All of this pain I go through, I don't got no one to run to
I'ma catch one, show 'em what my gun do
I don't show love, so don't ask if I love you
They tryna tell me he tote on a ladder
G3 with me, this shit shoot faster (Bow)

All of this shit got me fucked up
I had to say it again
Free PJ, Free CJ, Free Bdot
They come taking all of my friends
Fuck being signed, I wanna go back to time
We was just posted up, stuck in the trenches
We had to dummy and dime
Dummy did .40, put that glass so we know who's gon' work when it's time
4 shooters, 1 driver
Dummy did run every time
Like, so we had to switch it up
This time niggas came for my heart
They tried to run, but they couldn't run
Oh it's Bday, he thought it was time

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