

Yeah  
King of the North  
Saddest nightclub  
Thank you  
For everything, for listening  
Yeah, yeah

Sold and took drugs in front of my momma' face  
I'm paying the rent so ain't shit what she gonna say  
My lil' brother in the summer biggest bro turns in his grave  
Another lil' bro suicided himself, he couldn't take the pain  
My family in shambles, speakers playing "Ghetto Gospel"  
Right that shit don't hold my tears hoping they do so when I drop shit  
I am authentic as it gets my story certified, no cap  
I can turn you to a headline with two fingers when I snap  
Tryin to scrap 10k together need that walka feature  
My momma raised her 7 kids, father [?] Justin Bieber  
I am trying to make like 20 mil before I see the reaper  
Shit was deep, but it gets even deeper  
I ain't trying to reach the people  
People try to reach me  
Puttin my songs on repeat  
This cause they know I tell the truth  
They know my name on these streets  
My cousin smells like heroine  
Chain harder than bedrock  
It cost more than a crackrock  
It took a life like fentanyl  
My momma's son took his life  
Yo what you know about it?  
Don't matter how you wash the mud about it  
The silly stains, does that shit come with the game?  
I still leave flowers on his grave but I can't wait to lay there with him  
I'm on a different rhythm, this the only way out  
I rap my ass off in the studio, I ain't sit on the couch  
People try to party with me but I ain't coming out  
I got to work, I got to make it happen  
I can not go backwards

I live through so much shit that I can't say in a song  
I just hope you feel my pain try to find words for this dawg  
Too many times I thought it can't get any worse than this dawg  
And then I cried in my sleep  
No money, gas got on E  
Tires flat as a screen  
Had that shit on my socks  
Had a knife in my jeans  
I got life in my jeans  
The confidence I have wasn't giving  
I buried two of my siblings  
I had to stop my mom from crying in the kitchen  
The lights went off a dozen times, it was just me and my vision  
The heater wasn't working too  
My story gives me the shivers  
And I could cry for a thousand nights  
Wanted to burn the world down  
I almost burnt down

They wanna see me dead  
I can't wait to see how that turns out  
Death threats are not a thing that I worry about  
You giving your all for me is a quick workout

Yeah  
Pray to the Bible hoping it work out  
Yeah