

Be Myself

Slim

Time don't wait for no man
Get left behind yo or get with the programme
Cah back when I was just Slim
I used to consign bricks and sell weed to the Polacks
How can they hate me when they don't even know man?
How can I rate him when I don't even know man?
And no shit, I ain't following no man
I've been doing my ting, getting money, they know that
Coming up, they wanna see you fall down
We used to be tight but I ain't seen him all now
Cause I've been busy going all out
And though I'm still young, I feel like I've seen it all now
Cah my mother's getting old
And round here the summer's getting cold
I'm just happy that my mother feels proud
She got a son that's doing good for himself
All cause of risks that I took for myself
All the pain and the stress that I soaked up
The streets ain't fun now I've grown up
Cah man are getting death or getting life
Yo don't get left, get right
You need to keep an eye on all that money that you blow
Start putting down more for your daughter when she grows
Cah that's the worst nightmare I could get
Me meeting my death and not leaving my family any bread
They said that if we had any sense
We wouldn't be beefing for the ends
Risking our life and our freedom for the bread
But we got too much pride and love money too much
My boy lost his mind, started bunning too much
I need to slow down on the weed myself
I need to keep a clear mind and learn to be myself
And I can't believe nothing till I see myself
I can't feed people and forget to go and eat myself
The hate don't work so they tell lies
And yo we done a lot of wrong but it felt right
And we all know what them girls like
But forget that and go and get yourself right
Cause only a real one that shows real love
Gonna be there when you're doing jail time