

## Passenger Side

Slim

Sitting in the passenger side of my best friend's ride  
Nothing but devilish thoughts  
Funny how far we came from doing shit  
That my teachers never taught  
I got friends with life behind bars  
Who don't care bout watches and cars  
They just want freedom at last  
Wishing that they could change their past  
I told bro "Know where my loyalty lies"  
So if I die for his problems, please don't cry  
I just hope that the mandem ride  
And I get the kinda justice where someone dies  
It's sad to say, it's the life we live, not the life we like  
Decisions we make are based on pride  
And if I could, I wouldn't change a thing  
Relationships ain't based on kids  
It's either love or not, I'm a solid man with my gun or not  
When I was young, yo I hugged my block  
Pedal bike with a hundred shots  
I looked up to people like S that walked around with his gun on cock

Sitting in the passenger side of my best friend's ride  
Thinking how far I've come  
All of the dirt I've done, all of the work I've spun  
All for the love of the guns, all for the love of the funds  
My boy ain't home till he's sixty-one  
Praying the bricks still come  
Wishing that he could just grip his son  
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Nothing but realness  
Whether you are a millionaire or sitting in jail, yo you can feel this  
The judge don't care if they're children  
Twenty-five years and he never killed him  
I got family that I don't speak to so you think I care if you feel Slim?  
I was in jail with feelings that I can't show  
I won't lie, I was chasing parole  
I was inside for years, missing my daughter grow  
You can't tell someone who don't want to be told  
And you can't fold someone who will not fold  
I've seen friends change and it turned me cold  
I'm in a 4.4, doing 1-3-0 down the M69  
And I love my niggas to death but money's involved, your friends will lie  
To make things work you gotta give time, county spots billing lines  
I'm counting prof through the night, if you do something just do it right  
Right or wrong, yo I own all the shit I've done  
I ain't ever booked no prison visits for my niggas and shown 'em up  
Yo I put bread on the table and broke off slices  
I was left to my own devices  
Yo sitting inside for years, I realised time is priceless

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