

Mathed Up

Soul Glo

81 blocks cycled across the city
The moths in my wallet saying, "Nigga, welcome to Philly!"
Niggas wrung out in the widened wealth gap, ain't no winning, no way!
You ever gone that far in the rain for an 8th?

A text in the middle of the night, just as I'm about to close my eyes
, and a nigga like
"Yeah, but you gotta come here, is that alright?"

450G gone every 4 weeks
Jeff Sessions old ass making it harder to eat
And on the other hand, it's places you can cop legally
But, till they drop my nigga charges, it don't mean shit to me

Another text in the middle of the night, just as I'm about to close my eyes, and a nigga like
"Yeah, but you gotta come here, is that alright?"
(Another text)
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"Yeah, but you gotta come here, is that alright?"
The game straight pay a nigga lights

Yeah, I'm giving my math out, but I make more trips to the plug house
Yeah, I'm getting my math up, stretched thin, I can't back up
I sleep in, but I bag up, all cash, no taxes
My level low, I'm not bragging, leaves and oil, no lacking
Outside like, "What's brackin'?" Outside like, "What's brackin'?"

Dreaming of when I pack up, niggas playing in my face now
If you rich, you can blow tree on TV, white can grow tree on TV
And never ever worry about no cases, how?
And get praised as an entrepreneur! Wow!
Cash crops fat a cash cow when it's niggas in the slaughterhouses with their hands bound
Nigga

(This fuck shit is corny, I'm just tryna eat, but probation got me like nigga wassup?
I'm tryna make this rent, not to daily repent, but the police got me like nigga wassup?)
I'm moving up to quaps, steady giving more than what I got
(Your excuse is it's in my nature to put me in danger while you're screaming at me like nigga wassup?)
Had all types of green in front of my nigga and he not lay one finger like nigga wassup?
Even when he take a sip a nigga never trip about what might be up in his cup
(I'm in my fucking bag, seeing something I can't have)
Meanwhile who on lifestyle while I'm working on dying on Girard Ave?

I'm a, I'm a, I'm a, I am

A darkskin nigga with a bit of knife for each and every Punk Goes Cru
nk white nigga
Made in America, or taken there, but I will never ever show up in the
picture
Outside of time and mind, the nigga in me is me, I am Moneynicca
30 years ago to today, nigga, art nigga ribs touch 'round this way, n
igga