

## Lost

Starlito

Whatever else happen, I ain't forget

Niggas ain't talking bout much  
I rather bump Willie Hutch or the music in church  
Than a sacrilegious or blasphemous  
I got loyal goons they don't ask for much  
And they don't rap  
But (pow pow) they'll wrap you up  
Yea  
Trash bags for the shells  
Trash bags half a bale  
Got plays  
Got [?]  
Got sells  
Where's my scale  
What the hell really going on  
Not shit  
Still going in on my songs  
Blowing on this O so strong  
All alone  
But ya ho all on my mobile phone  
I tried to tell her to get off my line  
Quit all that lyin  
Thought I was ballin when I first  
Bought a nine  
Use to think that time was money  
Till they gave my homeboys all that time  
Niggas not giving a fuck about nothing  
I mean nothing  
Shooting and hustling  
I'm hot dog and the coupe is mustard  
But I don't relish that shit  
What the hell is a brick  
But a lick to a nigga that ain't never had shit  
Or a [?] over rap nigga embellishment  
I intelligent from the head I get  
She say she is celibate  
I probably save that bitch  
I had a girlfriend but I dumped her  
I be high as hell  
I hope she take me back

You ever lost somebody  
I mean really, really wish you could talk to somebody  
But they was gone before you thought about it  
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But they was gone before you thought about it  
Not brainstorming but my thoughts cloudy

Yea these are scarttered showers  
Sad as fuck at happy hour  
Wishing I could laugh about it  
We use to hit the lab and rap for hours  
Now I'm giving his momma and daddy flowers  
My only thoughts was gettting at them cowards  
Killed my lil nigga and probably bragging bout it

Retribution

Do you gotta a better solution  
They taught us to tote guns  
Really they bread us as shooters  
All we cared about getting fresh and hoopin  
Same neighborhood that get executed  
Same lil niggas use to sneak in the movies  
I'm pretty sure gunfire killed more dreams than excuses  
One by one losing everyone that believed in my movements  
All I got is my weed and my music  
This called keeping it moving  
Yea this called keeping it moving

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