

# Shake Back

Starlito

I'm kinda f\*cked up, I can't even lie. I was rollin' up  
Seem like the Grind got Harder, and you niggas was hardly grindin'...

I know you niggas ain't cheering for me  
Bitches don't really love me  
Picture me living luxury  
This what you get from hustlin'  
Two-fifty legit, from nothin  
Hood rich, lil' bitch, I'm thuggin  
Start talking digits and watch how quickly they switch the subject  
Bringing up the past tense. Nigga, where that cash went?  
Running up that bag, and all my guns got attachments  
I really been feeling like 'f\*ck EVERYBODY', one deep in traffic  
Use to wonder why they ain't f\*ck with' me, now I'm done even asking  
I forgive you fake ass niggas. It was fun while it lasted  
And cutting these bitches off is becoming a habit  
Easily disappointed, and somewhat unhappy  
Right at the midpoint between humble and savage  
All these funds that I'm stacking, dog it comes with distraction  
I ain't slept in a month of Sundays, insomnia addict  
Boy these blessings barely outweigh all these problems I'm having  
Know it's a lesson in every loss, but this is a lot of subtraction  
Without a doubt I'll get it back. It's just the law of attraction  
Just how I was brought up, you get caught up, shit happens  
Thoughts turn to actions, but y'all couldn't imagine  
All I keep thinking is 'What if I wasn't rapping? '  
Damn

You gon' shake back  
You've been through worse and survived  
Probably wouldn't be so bad, if we weren't discouraged from crying

I hear the pain in your voice. I can see the hurt in your eyes  
In these streets, ain't nothing worse than pride

Ran it up, f\*cked it up. Ran it back up, f\*cked it up again  
Swear my life a movie. They tried to do me like Above The Rim  
Guess I learned the harder way, I can't even f\*ck with them  
Change my life, I'll start today...  
Look like I'm going through something. I got my heart on my sleeve  
It ain't even that cold. I'm in the car, with that heat  
Another charge, I don't need  
I'm being targeted, I'm starting to believe  
But on the other hand, I wonder what I can charge for this weed  
Serving out a 1-bedroom apartment, with a Carbon 15  
Having withdrawals from that lean. That shit be harder than it seems  
I ain't trying to eat with y'all, if you wasn't starving with the team  
Back when it was time to go to war, y'all wasn't part of the regime  
I've seen things that I can't get over. Keep playing it over and over  
It's like a full time job, just staying focused  
f\*ck how they feel. 'cause love and hate are really the same emotion  
And when you keep it real with yourself, they can't expose you

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