

Writer's Block

Starlito

Ooh
Yeah
I'ma just call this "Writer's Block"
Yeah

Quarter million in invoices, I'm hearing voices
Gotta live with my friends' choices, can't endorse it
We was supposed to bend twin Porsches and then—
Eatin' oysters, meetin' lawyers
Me and the streets divorcing
One-man army, no reinforcement
Dodgin' karma from three abortions
Thuggin' so hard like we enjoyed it
Forty-five on me like twenty-three and Jordan
Paper longer than Pippen's arms, wingspan
Came up with a whole team of shooters, but we ain't playin'
Throw it up, I took off from the block like Steve Francis
Fronted us, so he thought he could tax it, so we ain't pay him
That was my first advance, fuck it, it's worth a chance
From dead broke to up, had to count 'til I hurt my hand
Shorty had broke my heart, was a while 'fore I heard again
If I did, I don't remember shit, I was on several Xans
That was the darkest times

Fuck that shit

It's difficult starting over, you gotta start were you are
Head and heart full of scars
Catchin' charge after charge
Tired of takin' losses, I celebrate breakin' even
Been yellin' out, "Grind hard," I ain't ever say it was easy
You niggas ain't never know me for hesitatin', just squeezin'
They lie to y'all, then the devil make you believe 'em
The streets ain't nothin' but pain', put no trust in the game
I was really outside, used to love to hustle in the rain
Might've just got a job if I knew just what it'd bring
Nah, I ain't want no L, so who the fuck I'ma blame?

Even when it seemed like it was all bad, it was all good

Standin' on all ten, shootin' all seventeen
I got stuck with some dirt and my phone, it don't never ring
Swear I just need a plug and I put that on everything
The apartment on Bell Road with nobody there but Bing
I ain't sleep for two years straight, I forgot that I had a dream
Front page of the newspaper, stand in my magazine

Shit, I was stuck then too
Fuck around with Dot and them
Got back in school
I needed some more shit to write about
I don't regret nothing, fuck it
It's history
'Fore you know where you going, you gotta know where you been