

Free Do / Can't Do It

Summrs

(What do you desire)
Woah, woah, oh, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Oh, oh, oh

This shit deeper than the cuts on my arm, I don't trust nobody
Doody got picked up this morning and they got him on a body
I hear you my nigga but when you 'round me you can't be moving slimey
Gotta calculate your moves 'fore they take your head up off your body
I made a million, yeah, but that don't fix nothing my nigga (Don't fix nothing, it don't fix nothing, it don't fix nothing)
Russian roulette with the Devil and I got my hand on the trigger (Got my hand on the trigger, finna blow my brains out, my nigga)
Every night in my dreams paint a vivid portrait of Brenda (Vivid portrait of Brenda, I need y'all to see momma, my nigga)
Facing the karma, they come my way 'cause Lord knows I'm a sinner (Knows I'm a sinner)
Sooner or later, I know that I'ma have problems with my kidney
But I gotta face that shit 'cause I know it comes with the sippin' (I know it comes with the shit)
Gotta calculate my every move niggas can't catch me slippin' (Can't catch me slippin')
You had my trust, it really fucked my head up when I seen the news, nigga
Take care of your daughter, make sure you do what you gotta do my nigga
Keep your eyes peeled, move smart, don't get boomed my nigga

(What do you desire)
(You think I wanted this to happen, you think I wanted all this status)
(Bitch, haha)
(My brother tell me what's happenin')

A hundred racks up in the addy
My killers always whack shit
Can't let these bitches trap me, got a bitch wanna have my baby, this bitch must think I'm crazy (Ooh)
All these niggas tryna take me, grab your switch and just face me (Ooh)
This shit deeper than what y'all think (Ooh)
My incarcerated niggas keep a fucking shank up in they tank
Doody got picked up this morning, that's my brother, I know he fucked up
Picked up on the body, he don't trust nothin'
You don't know the half, lost Auntie Cat yesterday morning
These days get stormy
Gotta watch myself 'fore these niggas come up in my crib and face me in the morning, I ain't going while I'm yawning
My queen holding me down, hand her a crown
Remember them cold nights when the rain was pouring down
I ain't had no shelter, had no blessings, learned my lessons, this shit destined
When I was down, you weren't present
Pigs tryna fuck over my brothers, tryna give 'em life, tryna roll 'em out, shit ain't right but it's life
Doody's mama and my Brenda was so tight, wrong or right, had each other back, that's for life
Even though they was doing they crack pipes, let nobody play with them, they gon' put up a motherfucking fight
Brenda used to come home at night trippin' on drugs, I ain't give a fuck, that was my baby, yeah, for life

Got me crying in this bitch, yeah, right now, my head down, I'm so down, I've
e been down, hide my smile
Cuts on my arm, suicidal
These fucking drugs part of my vitals and it's fucked up I'm KayB idol
Say that, "I'm the man with the plan"
For you to say that, it fucked me up
'Cause if you think that then why the fuck you did what you did man?
Handwriting Brenda name in the sand
Free Doody, free Grim, free Sosa out the can
Man I can't wait 'til y'all home, man
Always knew I was the man with the plan, yeah, yeah

(Bitch, haha)

Take care of your daughter for me, man, ayy
I ain't gon lie, I'd feel less of a man, you feel me
You my brother until a nigga kill me