

Word To My Uncle Walter

Sy Ari Da Kid

Under pressure, I overdo it
Most the niggas that's makin' excuses, ain't no excuses
Still pull up to a crib with a tool like it's home improvement
Still feel these rappers' new shit just sound like my older music, been goin' through it
But everything ain't public, that ain't the way they love it
Like why say dunk it just to let Dwyane Wade judge it?
Fuck it, holdin' my daughter on my father shit
Just put her to sleep and she woke up soon as I started this
You don't know how hard it is
When you on your last and your brother's in need of all of it
But you never tell him you hurtin', you just go on with it
Knowin' he'll do the same for me if I put on them kicks
Mamba mentality, still I feel like I need more assists
Forever accomplished, devil's accomplice
Fell in the mosh pit, dead all the gossip
Knowin' they don't usually enjoy different
Just stay out that boy business, boy, listen

And I just got off tour with my niggas
Got one hotel room, in any city ask how I slept on the floor without trippin'
I let the homies get the bed, it was all for the mission
Me comfortable while they uncomfortable's a horrible feeling
When you sacrificin' by example, they call you the realest
That old [?] I talk how I'm livin'
Fans see me outside of the venue, I'm parkin' the Sprinter
Sherv held me down all through December, what's on the agenda?
I talk to my son like Mufasa was talkin' to Simba
Before I'm thrown off of this cliff and I'm far from my endin'
Still, I'm cryin' for answers
Uncle Walter became a preacher a while ago
All these years he been dyin' from cancer
And that type of news'll kill a vibe
I bought his first book, the memories, I memorized
Yeah, but uncle say that's between him and God
My mom's gotta plan his funeral while he's still alive, damn
While he's still alive
You ever try to rap a verse, but you finna cry?
You ever pray on somebody death, but they didn't die yet?
Out of life experience, fuckin' with your inner pride
Stress, this girl I used to date committed suicide
Later on, I bumped into her mom, she hugged me in a room and cried
The next thing you know, we fuckin', do you know what's goin' through my mind?
Let's keep that between you and I, damn