You gotta laugh to keep from crying, dog My mama locked, but she strong My pops got popped, now he gone Lil' bro locked, told him all along

My mama locked up, my pops got popped up Lil' bro still locked up, and they got me fucked up And when they see you without no cheese, they ain't gon' coach you But they gon' hate and call you fake soon as you come up

My mama locked up, my pops got popped up Lil' bro still locked up, and it got me fucked up And when they see you without no cheese, they ain't gon' coach you But they gon' hate and call you fake soon as you come up

I lost my pops, that was my spine Like, why the good ones gotta die? Right after that I did that time On my mama, I think God heard me crying

'Cause I ran up a check, they say "Be humble," But I gotta flex
Driving a foreign like I'm tryna wreck, I lost my nigga so I keep the TEC
You fuck me over, bitch you gon' regret it
You can't get my heart, my heart is in Heaven
With my niggas that I lost, free my brother, I need my dog

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I just miss my mama calling, I can't call her back (I can't call her back) Love hearing lil' bro voice, I keep my dog on track (I keep my dog on track) Call you when I land, lil' bro I'm flying back (I'm flying back)
He been writing these letters, niggas ain't writing back (Ain't no one writing back)

I was locked up with this nigga, had life, he said "Don't be stupid young nigga"

"Keep that thing close, pray you never got to use it young nigga" (Keep that thing close)

"I ain't never coming home, make sure you do it my nigga" (Make sure you do that shit)

"'Cause I been in here going through it my nigga"
Cuz got killed showing up un-announced, so I don't do pop-ups (Pop-ups)
Unc' got killed smoking his weed, so I don't do ganja (I don't do ganja)
Nigga run up on me too quick, I'ma lift that Glock up (I'ma lift that Glock up)

'Cause my head fucked up, too many niggas dying, too many niggas locked up

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Lil' bro still locked up, and it got me fucked up
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But they gon' hate and call you fake soon as you come up

They say "Be humble," But I gotta flex Driving a foreign like I'm tryna wreck Tell me "Be humble" But I gotta flex Driving a foreign like I'm tryna wreck I came from nothing, now I got a check I came from nothing, now I got a check Remember when niggas ain't write me back Remember when niggas ain't write me back Now that they got they hands out Can't do shit with that (Gang!)