

Acting like you different but you just like them
Everything you hate, everything you hate
Tryna be like us, but you never get there
We everything you ain't, everything you ain't
Blood on the ground, my blood hold me down
Now my brother keep a, keep a clean hunnid rounds
Rappers acting tough, like they can't get touched now
Got 'em on the ground lookin' 'round like they lost some

f*ck it we got trough, we put 'em up in the trunk
Actin' like killers to some, we pull up and dump
Ain't nobody f*cking with my crew, I know
Comin' down, never know
Swangin' in a yellow 4, swangin' in a yellow 4
I hit the dope, hit the dope
Money come, money go, money go
Go

Waiting for my plane at the terminal
I get so high, I get vertigo
I think I need some time alone

Feel like I'm 'bout to die, yeah no no no
I do not wanna find out where we go
Nowhere, is that where?
I won't be disappointed if is somewhere where no one know me
Why would you tell me, that everything's full of papers

Cause I don't believe it, well I don't believe it

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