What are you afraid of?
You ain't gotta show us what you made of
I know you brave, yah
Let me pick you up when you fall
'Cause you know they won't miss you at all, uh huh
If things keep goin' how they goin'
They won't miss you at all
Sad thing is everybody know it, they won't miss you

Momma cryin', daddy high, you slept on the floor
Rent is due, shots poppin', sound like we at war
Can't go in that bitch, too many niggas in the store
Police comin', hide the guns, give shawty that raw
Why you think I be on tour? I get money, I want more
Niggas hate to see you ballin', they wish that you was poor
Don't no streets love me, just my fans and some niggas I relate to
'Cause if you doin' good, they gone hate you
Couple in the ground and couple in the Feds
I could visit a couple of 'em, but a couple of 'em dead
Had a rough life homie, ain't none of it was smooth
I was born in these streets, I'm just smart enough to move

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Shit gotta get righter, the homie got a lighter, and Rari, and a fontal, and

I use to watch The Wire, and watch for niggas wearin' wires Now I'm in the street car, named desire
But I'm more like Veto movin' the olive oil
Had the roc in the foil after the potter boiled
I was standin' on the corner, like, yeah, I got it for you
If you lookin' for work, I got the product for you
You could've hand me a gun, I would've shot it for you
Now I'm out in Milan, probably coppin' Milano on you
Ill writer like Goines, I'm speakin' Donald to you
I rather get to the coin than pop a hollow on you

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We ain't have everything we wanted, but had everything we needed And every night, there was some dinner for us to eat it Prayers and love to the thugs who really need it Believe it, wake up in your cell, and get superseded Know the loser don't get rewarded, when you defeated Or the mission don't get aborted till you complete it All I know if you can be taught it, then you could be it You should be able to afford it, if you could see it Frustrations, builded up and push you to that point Next stop, funeral home or a max joint Streets don't love 'em, the dealers won't miss 'em It's real in the field, even realer in the system, what's up?

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