Lil young nigga with the burner on us, you could tell we don't play Getting high, smoking weed, having fun, fogging up the whole way Lord I testify I ain't want it, but homie had to die Plus I know what kind of nigga he was, you couldn't scrap with him If you beat him up, you better come back and get him I'm sorry Lord for my sins (Sorry) They don't say much but pray for my friends All we do is get money, get high, pop bottles, next day do the same shit aga Lord I testify I expect to die I get extra high, till I'm next to Ty Till I lounge with G, till I step with pops I'm going green, so I'ma need the Tesla drop (Lord, I testify) Father forgive if the hood don't connect the dots Drinkin' brown and champagne, so we lost where we started Formed dearly departed, please bless the block Let my niggas see billions, teach praise to their children Inshallah, please blessed the Opps (Testify) And I'm sorry Lord for sins Open my third eye, focus my lens I don't do religion, but I pray for my friends. Lord I testify Lil young nigga with the burner on us, you could tell we don't play Getting high, smoking weed, having fun, fogging up the whole way Lord I testify I ain't want it, but homie had to die Plus I know what kind of nigga he was, you couldn't scrap with him If you beat him up, you better come back and get him I'm sorry Lord for my sins They don't say much but pray for my friends (Pray for 'em) All we do is get money, get high, pop bottles, next day do the same shit aga in Lord I testify Uh, please forgive me, them evil thoughts that was in me Them nights loading the semi The cut off shotty, the Henny, smoking, drinking the Remy Made money got fresh, I wasn't saving a penny (Lord I testify) Smoke out the barrel, gold on my neck like a Pharaoh The road to this rap shit was narrow I could've been a number in some federal jail Federal mail, instead I turnt my fantasies real Imagine (Testify) Sheek catalog is beauty pageant Supreme hat on and shades, you don't know who I'm smashing (Nah) Like I'm sitting in the church with the priest on the other side Confessions, trying not lie (Yeah-yeah) Lord I testify Lil young nigga with the burner on us, you could tell we don't play Getting high, smoking weed, having fun, fogging up the whole way Lord I testify

I ain't want it, but homie had to die

Plus I know what kind of nigga he was, you couldn't scrap with him

If you beat him up, you better come back and get him
I'm sorry Lord for my sins (Yeah)
They don't say much but pray for my friends (Yeah)
All we do is get money, get high, pop bottles, next day do the same shit aga in
Lord I testify

Who's next to die?

Couple issue with you that I need rectify (Uh-huh)
I'm very picky person, the selective guy (Yeah)
Niggas watching me like they on the detective side (Damn)
All the drugs I sold, all the harm I caused (Mmm)
All the casualties is what the drama caused (Yeah)
And the consequences is what the karma brought (True)
Got to roll me one, to try to calm my thoughts (Like that)
I was one of the smartest, (Testify) I wasn't one of the wildest (Uh-uh)
But I did from the heart, it wasn't done out of malice
Nah, until I touch the sky, forgive me for my sins, I testify

Lord I testify

Lil young nigga with burner on us you could tell we don't play Getting high smoking weed, having fun, fogging up the whole way Lord I testify

I ain't want it, but homie had to die

Plus I know what kind of nigga he was, you couldn't scrap with him If you beat him up, you better come back and get him I'm sorry lord for my sins, they don't say much but pray for my friends All we do is get money, get high, pop bottles, next day do the same shit aga in

Lord I testify