

## Barely Miss

## The Reason

Yeah  
Wait  
Yeah  
Bitch, I barely miss  
Yeah  
Bitch, I barely miss  
Yeah  
Wait

Bitch, I barely miss  
Can't recall a moment, even when I reminisce, uh  
Got some homies buried 'cause the opps is playin' this, uh  
Nigga, bend that corner, for your pockets, you get hit, uh  
Shit feel like a rocket when it's slidin' out that clip, mm

With them politics, mm  
School of hard knocks, mm, we got scholarships, mm  
Stories I forgot, mm, wouldn't let me rewind, mm  
Melly caught him three, mm, Donut, he got five, mm  
Retaliation coordinated like electric slide, mm  
Coroner get duckets, he been workin' overtime, mm  
Blame it on a nigga pigment, you forget what history went with it  
Left a sittin' there with no way to get it, been this way since infants  
Red line lead to red rags, shit been bloodbath  
Niggas scammin', tryna build a future for they son to have

What you get when you take niggas, take the system  
Take the struggle, take oppression, take the hustle  
Mix it in that pot of gumbo, we don't miss  
Uh, yeah  
Bitch, I barely miss  
Okay, yeah

Bitch, I barely miss  
Can't recall a moment, even when I reminisce, uh  
Got some homies buried 'cause the opps is playin' this, uh  
Nigga, bend that corner, for your pockets, you get hit, uh  
Shit feel like a rocket when it's — (Wait)

Bitch, I need some head to go along with a nigga come-up  
We done hustled, gave us nothin', how we flip it? Make it double  
Gave my cousin jail time, gave my people long records  
How I flip this shit to music, give you niggas classic records, we don't miss  
My manager Blood but my labelmate a Crip (Wow)  
Keem took a bullet to the skull, but he lived (Wow)  
Now he got a daughter, she get brought up watchin' flip, uh  
Bet she barely miss, uh, you can't tell a Black queen shit  
Watch the money spring, flip  
I been workin' long hours, I been workin' swing shifts  
Had our people up in chains, niggas shackled to the ankles  
Now we bussin' down chains, beat the system  
Tell 'em, "Thank you for the motivation," that shit captivatin', niggas risin'  
We done took that pressure, made it diamonds, bitch

What you get when you take niggas, take the system  
Take the struggle, take oppression, take the hustle  
Mix it in that pot of gumbo, we don't miss  
Yeah  
Bitch, I barely miss  
Yeah

I say, "Bitch, I barely miss"  
Can't recall a moment, even when I reminisce  
Got some homies buried 'cause the opps is playin' this  
Nigga, bend that corner, for your pockets, you get hit  
Shit feel like a rocket when it's slidin'— (Wait)