

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)