

## Pops

THEY.

I know my drinking from my daddy  
Used to kick the wisdom when while he sipped up on his Brandy  
He pushed the limit but that nigga used to whip it like a caddy  
Never saw the method to his madness  
Someday's I would scream, "I can't stand you"  
And then he slipped up say he wished he never had me  
I closed the distance once that nigga moved to Cali  
I wish I never moved to Cali  
I can't even hold a grudge no more  
Tough love, don't made me go work  
Same for the niggas that I really don't trust  
Only when I'm drunk  
So I think I call him up and say

He used to pray for them better days till they came 'round  
Hate where I'm heading but I can't slow down  
Pray that I feel the same when I come down, hey  
Been tryna make a change, I don't know how  
Maybe I was meant to take the long way 'round?  
Pray that I feel the same when I come down, hey

Pray that I feel the same when I come down  
Pray that I feel the same when I come down  
Pray that I feel the same when I come down

Barely on my own, see me on a row  
But them innocence since I visit, hate to I see you getting old  
And I wished I never bend you for the things you didn't know  
Sometimes I wish I had you to keep me on my toes  
How it feel pops, to see your young boy getting money  
Got that deal pops, put a little back up in your pocket  
Here pops, I can pay you back for coming out for real pops  
Finally living like you lived

He used to pray for them better days till they came 'round  
Hate where I'm heading but I can't slow down  
Pray that I feel the same when I come down, hey  
Been tryna make a change, I don't know how  
Maybe I was meant to take the long way 'round?  
Pray that I feel the same when I come down