Stabbed In The Back

Tink

You ever felt like...
(Two Four)
You couldn't trust anyone
From your friends
To your man
(My nigga Two Four the dopest, the others niggas basic)
And everyone in between

I told God the other day that I was struggling with my life
My blessings on the way but it ain't gon' happen overnight
I'm praying on my knees, I'm asking, "God, please."
I ain't got the king but I've been working on my dream, look

Ain't pick up the phone 'cause ain't nobody understandin' me
Niggas sneak you out then come around like they're your family
People throwin' stones, forgive 'em for their wrongs
I picked up every brick and built this shit up on my own

Faith was on the ground. I had to go and pick it up
They tell me that I'm great even though my best is yet to come
I'm right between my thoughts and I put that on my soul
I'ma give these niggas heat even though they left me in that cold, huh

Ten Gs, she's a motherfucking general
I don't keep up with bitches or their subliminals
Lord knows, it's enough up on my plate
Making sure, everybody straight, yeah

Stabbed in the back, I ain't even tryna cap right now
(I ain't tryna cap right now)
There's some people that I love, that I no longer trust
(People that I love, that I no longer trust)
I've been up and I've been down
Can't let the fake come around
There's some people that I love, that I no longer trust
(People that I love, that I no longer trust)

I'm having thoughts up in my head like I don't know who really for me
Trusted in my man and now he out here moving funny
Questioning my friends, "Is you with me or against?"
I ain't work this hard just to turn around and quit

God showed me the way and that got me feelin' spiritual
Don't know how we made it, but this shit look like a miracle
Flyin' in this ride, angel on my side
.40 on my waist, it's just in case a nigga try

I deal with paranoia, now you're talkin 'bout a ghost
If I die today, you know just how this shit would go
Made it out the 'hood, now they plottin' on my head
Fucked up part about it, they don't love you 'til you're dead

I keep it low-key 'cause these niggas wanna finish me
I can't even tell if we're friends or we're enemies
People change all of a suddenly
I pray to God they recover me

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I've seen friends turned enemies
Men I loved turned strangers
But I know, I hold my head
I gotta push forward
Stay real

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