

Pain & Problems

Toosii

(XTT produced that one)
(It ain't pouring, but it's rainy)
Ayy

Wake up on the road, gotta let the windows down, yeah, uh
Who I talk to 'bout my pain and my problems?
I ain't the same but I'm trying
They wanna see me in a tux with my eyes closed
Don't need a bitch and I ain't got hoes
My main ones still the same one, gon' ride for me, uh
That ain't my nigga, he won't die for me
Load up the cutter, and I bet they ain't the same when the MAC sing
Fuck it nigga, I'ma stay the same from the backstreets
Then I hop out, high school dropout, yeah
I'm really living what I rap 'bout

Remember they told me my voice sounded funny, yeah
Now when I talk, I make money
Say my main bitch ain't my main bitch, had to lane switch, ain't tripping on
that, yeah
I bet she sick, matter fact, yeah
Still ain't leave them caution signs, go hard for mine
Swing, box, do it all for mine, that's heart to mine
I just put my heart where my mind is so I think what I feel
And I never trip, a bitch gon' be a bitch from the cards she was dealt
Mama should've raised you better
My heart cold, can't take this weather
I'm an [?], I think smart so I hate gorilla
Nigga can't play gangster with me because I ain't gon' feel him, yeah
Say if he don't leave, then the hate gon' kill him

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In ninth grade, I remember I ain't have a plan
Tried to tell the teacher I'ma be the man
But she laughed at it, knowin' damn well I have a bad habit of poppin' my sh
it, uh
Showed up the next year, thirty thou' on my wrist
One hunnid thou' for the whip, my mama straight, yeah
They probably laugh 'cause we was on section eight
Up in high school, couple homies died, crackers laughed in my face
I bet they mad that we great
They tell me speak on my pain less
Told 'em watch how I get lit
You was hatin' on me when I wanted to you gain best
God ain't put me through the same test
They gon' remember what my name is

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