

All This Time

Trae

It's time to move on
All this pain I been fightin' for too long
Been mindin' my business, what you on?
We no longer connected, got new phones
I'm tryna get to the sky
Ain't no point of me livin', no lie
Missin' my baby, I sit up and cry
I'm fightin' to live, but I'm livin' to die
I got so many problems, but, yet, I was blessed
Only live once, gotta give it my best
Trip, I'ma stand in they chest
Now why would I smile when this shit got me stressed?
Give the word to my youngins, get sent off
What you did wasn't cool, so I went off
Talk to God every day with a ratchet on me
Hit your block like a movie, spin off
I wanna see when the sun finna shine
Everything around me dark
Now I'm on the road lookin' for somewhere to park
Pull up in the hood waitin' on somethin' to spark
Do it for my dogs, we bite, but no bark
I ain't really doin' the internet, they type too much
I'ma do it alone, they probably hype too much
On a level where I might just take flight too much
They did me dirty like I'm nothin', that wasn't worth it
I ain't trippin', I'm knowin' I wasn't perfect
Energy different, I'm on a circuit
They been ridin' my wave and can't surf it
Anything I do, I do it for me
All that hatin', why they do it to me?
In they feelings, they just do it to see

Every time I go, can't let go
Why am I alone? They did me wrong
How they gon' find my note? I can't fold
I won't go, damn, they cold
Why they lyin'?
I got me, still can't believe
What they done to me
I know they played me wrong
All this time I, time I
All this time I've blown

I put that on the hood
They ain't thinkin' if they think it was good
Been a problem, let's get that understood
Kinda crazy how they did what they could
They full of hate, I been dealin' with pain
They close the door, I been stuck in the rain
I'm just waitin' on someone to explain
Paint the picture, they just messed up the frame
How they play it, they just messed up the game
Got me hot like I was next up to Wayne
Nothin' like 'em, tell 'em no, we can't hang
If I lose it, I got nothing to gain
I was chosen, I'ma make 'em respect it
No subliminal, I'm here to direct it

I suspect that I'ma get 'em corrected
Or get selected by some niggas connected
You drop the lo', I'm gon' show up (Show up)
If you act like it's smoke, we gon' go up (Go up)
You know I got the belt, don't get tore up (Tore up)
Better know I been stiff, ain't no fold up (Fold up)
I been tryna find another way
If you get in my way, today gon' be the day that I spray
That's on Trae, yeah, I been out the way
I don't like how they play, nothing else to say
I been feelin' like they want me deleted
Devil beefin', tryna leave me defeated
Everything he try to send, he gon' need it
Somebody help and it ain't for me
They gon' know it tryna get up with me
They gon' see

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