

Reconsider

Trae

(DJ Fresh, DJ Fresh, DJ Fresh)

I ain't tolerate no hatin'
I consider that blasphemy
You lookin' at God's child
Check it, uh

Status somewhere big as hell, tryna watch out where I step
I been runnin' up a sack, shiftin' got me out of breath
In the game, where the ref? Diamonds loud, make you deaf
Funny how them people do you dirty, you ain't got the wealth
I went got my check up on 'em, nothin' 'bout me feelin' sick
'Cept my neck and half my wrists, look at that, got 'em pissed
If I let the city down, tell me who gon' pick it up?
Ain't gon' be no other me, see that boy, switched it up
I done jumped off in this truck, please don't get up in my way
I be killin' haters dead, please forgive me, let me pray
Ain't no point to argue with you, you can go, she can stay
I'm just tryna save the day, like my barber, fade away
Money long, I pave the way, in the paint, they'll get you punched
Want beef, I'll get you lunch, if not, I'll get you brunch
I don't even really feel like talkin' to 'em, why they callin'?
I promise they workin' on my nerves, I don't feel like talkin'

See all that hate, I ain't got time today
Just don't be jumpin' on my line today, reconsider
I don't really know why niggas bitter
She ain't yours 'til you hit her
I know they told you I'm that nigga
Mmm

Anywhere I go, I set up shop like I was Stop N Go
I fuck up a check like it didn't bounce, then I'm out the door
How them niggas fly as me? They can't even see the plane
Hit the club, let it flood, they ain't even see the rain
Why them niggas talkin' rough? Look here, bitch, I'm Texas tough
Won't be talkin' 'bout security, lil' bitch, I'm checkin' stuff
I'm just tryna see why niggas bitter, actin' like a bitch
Now you out here cappin' for these women, actin' like you rich
Funny how these niggas trail the wave, should've got a hitch
Tell 'em all that cappin' I ain't diggin', should've got a ditch
Where I'm from, we pull up holdin' broomsticks, not like no witch
Hate to say it, we don't play no games like you be on Twitch
Way I like to flex, I ain't gon' need nobody spottin' me
When it come to this, I was strong, yeah, they jockin' me
Lately, I been feelin' like a door how they knockin' me
I don't even mess with sucker niggas, that's the opp in me

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