

7-25 Interlude

Tsu Surf

Ain't gon' love you or gon' hate you
Whether you saint or you sinnin'
Shells ringin', goddamn this how the stories be endin'
Animals in your head, you be tryin' not to feed 'em
Never forgot the gun, shit I be tryin' not to need it
If this is what it gotta be, hope they say I'm legendary
Don't regret the missions though, those shits was necessary
Grandma said it's a blessing that I'm alive
I said Grandma wish my shooter woulda looked me in my eyes
Words she'll never get, newer guns, better grips
Thinkin' 'bout Alana-how the fuck I'm supposed to tell her this?
My cousin overheard me talkin' 'bout the slaughter
Said "What you tryin' be Cuz: a killer or a father?"
Smart young nigga, he in college
Shit I'da been both if we bein' honest
Couple bitches changed up, couple niggas lied
Careful what you put in work for, everybody won't ride
One time for them niggas that'll never change
Forever gang, never said a name and'll let it bang
Ten toes down 'til the cheddar came, wish it never rain
Shit my body feel funny when the weather change
Plenty cases still open
My heart too froze, think it can't be broken
Niggas die everyday and niggas still jokin'
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That's crazy

Wrong side of that trigger, I seen the other side
Make a nigga go crazy hard as my mother cried
She make me wanna say fuck it mama I wanna ride
'Cause where I'm from it ain't no tuckin', we don't run and hide
Only family and money, don't try and play or push me
Niggas don't really know Karma, I really ate her pussy
Caught five and survived, you need eight to push me
Boy I could play a lot of games
I'm never playin' pussy, never playin' pussy
Somethin' to say? Then nigga say it then
Goin' play the game? Then you should play to win
Lurkin' on them blocks tryin' play again
Nightmares dreamin' 'bout that day again
Crazy how I'm layin' in that same bed Grey was in
But it's wild how them roles'll switch
He out lurkin' tryin' pole some shit
I'm in the crib cleanin' holes and shit
Wrist broken tryin' close the clip
Connect finally tryin' load a brick
You only live once, do not forget it
God forgives, I don't, you are not forgiven
Had a gun as a bride before a pot to piss in
I look Death in the face like "What's poppin' with it?"