

Never Forget

Tsu Surf

I came in that house with blood on my hands
My momma just blinked
She ain't yell, she ain't scream, she ain't panic
Did none of the above, just took me straight to the sink
That super kind response got me kinda scared
Like what the fuck could be goin' through my mama head?
Maybe she knew about the box that's behind the bed
Washin' blood off my hands, don't know if it's mines or theirs
I know she hear my heart beatin' 'cause I could hear it
Whatever she got to give I gotta wear it
"What the fuck? How the fuck? Why the fuck?"
I could hear it... but she ain't say shit
But she accepted my ways
Or told herself for the last time I wouldn't change
We was doin' about 90 with the easy pass
These highways assist you to death, that's just a easy pass
They said follow your heart but I don't love much
And bring the party to me 'cause I don't club much
Standoffish, but fuck it, stuck in my ways and shit
Amazin', trickin' always turn a good one to a crazy bitch
I ain't stopped rollin' since the bud came
And I ain't had sleep since the buzz came
More money more problems, you would probably think I love pain
It be so much hate, damn, I forgot when the love came
So much shit to do, I need a longer day
Road to riches, sometimes it feel like we took the longer way
Friends seemin' few and made a left, coulda kept goin' straight
Some pit stops for pussy, met some enemies along the way

I never forgot about nothin' that happened
I just roll another blunt, I try to push it to the back
They asked me how I'm doin', I tell 'em cool
Same old, same old, a lil this, a lil that
And if I never make another dollar
I'll have a pocket full of pride
And if you ever got a gun to head
You tell that mothafucka look you in your eyes

A little Sprite, a little codeine
Went away but I did it for my home team
Them past stories new nightmares, whole dreams
Grippin' the strap, thinkin' lay 'em flat, bumpin' old Beans
Apologies won't clean up my fuck ups
The work, the traffic, the niggas that we stuck up
Momma talkin', be wishin' Momma shut the fuck up
The hood got hit soon as I left, I guess I lucked up
But pray for me, I still sin a bit
Can't be scared to lose if you try and win a bit
We be out of town now, foreign faces, women, chicks
The value spot, chicken chop, Teriyaki dippin' shit
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And if you ever got a gun to your head
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