

Not Forever

Tsu Surf

Just hopin' for the better, still indulgin' worse
Got a deal and death waitin', wonder which comin' first
Been through some sh... it's effed up, it make you wanna curse
When God call, that's a one way, comfy hearse
Dear Father, my homies be still bangin'
I'm rippin', trippin' and hangin'
Not braggin', wait I'm just sayin'
Don't do much prayin', not braggin' again, just sayin'
Along with survival comes slayin'
We animals speakin' of preyin'
It's be strong or become prey and
That mean it's kill or be killed, I'm just sayin'
You can picture my whole hood when you listen
Can't pinpoint it but it's different
And sometimes I hang with strangers to ensure I ain't different
I mean it kinda make sense, yeah it kinda make sense if you listen
If he never fell down how he know what's up?
And even when you know everything you don't know enough

I start to think like, "Will I make it back home?"
Then my mind start to roam
For a minute like, "Where home really at?"
Is it where I pay my bills?
Wherever the fuck I lay my heart?
Take off my shoes, put my chain, lay my hat?

Another bad turn, is this a lesson learned?
I'm drivin' pointless, no maps and nobody pointin'
Subjected to slingin' poison
No judge, oh we grind whether sellin' shit or rap
Got homies tryna reach mils like it's levels to this trap
We hit the gas, don't pay attention to speed
That fine print line win and I clearly quote as I read
"He who want what he want must use what he need"
If Heaven got a section for real I request to be with G's
Hoodie on 'cause the feds watchin'
Finger up 'cause they forever hatin'
And they be swearin' that they close
But I lapped them all twice—that's the closest type of separation
No more questions, no more answers, no more reasons
Another day, another time, whole change of season
Close the door, hit the light, turn off the phone
Start to think like will I make it back home?

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