

But what you gotta think about is what you don't have, you in survival mode  
So being in survival mode automatically rules out a lot of things  
Cause you don't experience morality  
Cause you experience the need to survive

Weather started change, I been feeling colder  
Charge ain't stick, bogus  
Seven on the Louis belt, bought me an expensive holster  
Ain't really sure, think the devil at my doorstep  
Only 17, ain't graduate yet, but he a war vet  
They copy, they see me mix that Fendi with Givenchy  
Ten bands, she Alana, spend the money on her body  
Keep the leeches, look, cop out cause he scared  
Couldn't beat it though  
Popping all them Percys, one too many, caught him reaching slow  
The most dangerous be the comfortable niggas  
Don't trust bitches or public defender, that's love fifty-one  
Fore I need pop, juries that I'm picking from  
Every time you work, you risk your life, you better get it done  
Feds had 'em upstate, then he went to Michigan  
Seen the homie name on that paper, that shit was sickening  
Ever want the money so bad you can envision it  
Seen the homie name on that paper, that shit was sickening

You know meaning is better me than you  
And it's a survival instinct that kick it  
I think once you get out of survival, your morals come back closer to your daily decision mode  
Until you get out of survival mode, you ain't got time to think about right and wrong  
You worrying 'bout bottom line

My first case was distribution, but it's legal now  
You ain't supposed to laugh at niggas when you see 'em down  
Heard his baby mama left him during speedy trial  
Forever cautious of the company I keep around  
Extra charges for the drums and the pressure  
Full court press on a human we hardly seen around  
Finna body blood low 'til we seen his child  
Nigga count a hundred thousand, but couldn't read aloud  
Three a pound for this bookie, I'm a indulge it in, it's really worth forty-five  
Fuck a sucker, ain't no way we'll ever co-exist  
Section 8 was lightweight hating when was on the list  
News clip on my labor, get a load of this  
You get rewarded for the deeds if you was on the trip  
Aye, my attorney in Vegas, that don't even  
Alfredo sauce of the pasta if you was ever shrimp  
Mafia

And I can't blame nobody that's thinking how they gone pay they rent  
Being young and having to outside and feed themselves  
You just gotta kind of empathize with the scenario  
A person in survival mode, they gone survive by any means