

Promise

Tsu Surf

My back against the wall
I just pray that we ball
Pray for me, pray for me
'Cause I really lost my dog for this shit
Promises that one day we'll be rich
Promises that one day we'll be [?]
Promises that one day
Sittin' on the evilest thought, I need a reverend
Every time I'm in the booth it feel like Heaven

Pray the gang don't give me up
Pray that they don't catch us in these Hemi trucks
We don't know his body he can't sit with us
Took my dog, miss him much
Lookin' out that window, he ain't live enough
Devil call your phone—why you're pickin' up?
Gotta let it rain on us
Kinda miss my dog, he ain't dead though, just changed on us
Had to get us choppers 'fore I went and put these chains on us
Respectfully nobody folded when they came for us
You don't see him ridin' then he probably switched his lane on us
Stuff it in the safe, try to stack more
Heard he slipped, ain't double lock his back door
Real niggas cry too
I don't need flowers, man, them shits gotta die too
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I learnt my lesson, put my all into you
And I ain't get nothin' out it
One thing about the gang they don't know we 'bout it, 'bout it
We ain't the type that's gon' cry about it
They wish the worse on me, baby I'm tryna change lives
They wish death on me, baby I'm tryna stay alive
I'm too different to stay safe
Have my back against the wall
I'm just prayin' that we ball

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