

The destination seems far, I mean that true and shit  
Shooting the shit, smoking, enjoying the view and shit  
And really what you do is who you do it with  
She got this but her got that I don't really know who to pick  
Newark raised hope they don't judge a nigga  
Down talk but steady watch I swear they hate the love in nigga  
If you see them with me we ain't friends that's my brother nigg  
a  
Sometimes I play with snakes you ever see me with some other ni  
ggas  
Keep your enemies close  
A friend can surprise the fuck out of you an enemy won't  
The wrong back turn could lead to the slit of your throat  
And sense I cracked on the scene I've been giving em coke  
Expect the worst from the advisory  
People change shit switch I don't think that it's half as scary  
Closest niggas go Bishop for the Juice  
Another blunt same booth the realest shit just seems imaginary

Walk through this shit with no direction like it's all a maze  
Momma say I be tripping, she pray it's all a phase  
Clips in my head on rewind and they all get played  
I done see December nights turn into some August days  
I never got that big wheel as a child  
Told Lana when that check come we shutting Toy R Us down  
Glad to see some niggas still salute when I be pushing in that  
Coupe  
Fresh off my toys I'm just mobbing through town

Tsu me if you wanna...  
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