

Tsu Me

Tsu Surf

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

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