

4 Ppl Still Listening

Ty Brasel

I did this for the people still listening

Mmm mmmh

Mmm mmmh

Still wanna get the rollie

I just always wanted luxury

I was 18 in the black beam

I know money bring the evil out of you

But the money help me maintain

Pops made me a man in 03

I was built for the scrutiny

Grandma said look at Young T

You grown up you a man now

I was young & reckless

Moving packs up by the pool house

Back of the PT apartments

Josh had brought the coop out

We was riding through East Memphis

Smoking with the roof off (yeah)

But look, ma, I made something

And I know she proud

When she hear this she probably correct my grammar

I been dishing game like I'm Russell Westbrook (yeah)

Shout to Thi'sl that's the OG

We been plotting on a master plan

Only loyal ones around me

Cause it's too many people lacking loyalty

I think that's a persons greatest quality

I got people still lying on me

I associate with very few

It's so hard to trust people

When the people that you

Thought you trusted cross you

Most days I just wanna quit rapping

But the people need truth

So I'm still here

God's gift made room

It was sealed in the scriptures

It was destined for me in the womb

Mama knew that I was different

Only reason why I still do this

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People still tryna use me

I can see right through your intentions

Labels brings a good incentive

Most times I want independence
Now I see my idols In my mentions
I remember when they wasn't showing love
But my mama taught me not to hold a grudge
Cause bridges burn without forgiveness
God's gift made room
It was sealed in the scriptures
It was destined for me in the womb
That's why Christ blood cover me
I got too much flaws to live with (Uh)
Thinking bout my past give me sickness
Lord have mercy I'm a sinning man
Picking up my old habits once again
Still taking criticism from all of the hypocrites
I already know that all I need is your forgiveness
Came way too far to go back to my old way of living

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