

# Trouble

Vin Jay

Yeah

Now we about to start trouble  
The gloves off, time to grab the brass knuckles

Sick of all the brain rot  
Hoping that some flame drop  
Guess I gotta do it myself and make the game pop

Yeah

Won't let you cowards get a pass  
To listen to your shit  
I need some downers and a flask  
I douse them with the gas  
For the founders of the craft  
I would say that y'all are garbage  
But you proud of being trash

And I don't gotta play with ya  
I don't gotta joke  
The truth gets buried and the lies stay cloaked  
The money rolling in but your soul still broke  
You danced with the devil, lil homie stay woke

Yeah, nice principles, homie  
Your life fictional  
I'd say you've hit your pinnacle  
If your life wasn't miserable

And I ain't hating, I'm just stating the truth  
If I was hating, I would hate to be you

So I just  
Thank God that I'm not like y'all  
Thank God that I'm real  
Thank God that I know myself  
And I never cared how y'all feel

Thank God when they doubting  
'Cause it fuel my soul  
Thank God that the ones who hate  
Are the ones that nobody knows

Line 'em up, knock 'em down  
Money up, we poppin' now  
Every conversation starts  
With capital like proper nouns

Gotta bounce if you ain't 'bout your business  
Had bums up in my circle, cut  
'Em out like they were triplets

No wonder y'all conflicted  
It's hard to cope and recognize the fact  
That you ain't where you wanna be  
'Cause of discipline that you lack

Indecisive with your life

Controlled by vices, in a rut  
You think it's pricey making moves?  
Go peep the price of giving up

You better wake up  
Or life's gon' do it for you violently  
This life's a long road and you  
The one who's in the driver's seat

Don't blame your wreckage on  
The homie that you hang with  
You the one who chose 'em, you're  
The one who's living dangerous

Always on the same shit  
Never tryna make a change  
Always took the easy route and  
Blew it when the paper came

But just know that you can do what I do  
The only battle now is you vs you

So I just  
Thank God that I'm not like y'all  
Thank God that I'm real  
Thank God that I know myself  
And I never cared how y'all feel

Thank God when they doubting  
'Cause it fuel my soul  
Thank God that the ones who hate  
Are the ones that nobody knows