

Ayy

You ever see down in rare form?

I'll tell your ass one for the last time and I'm gone

I ain't tryna argue on the way home

You ain't gotta be a fan of my song

You know a nigga hate talkin' in this tongue (Yeah)

You know a nigga hate talkin' in this tongue (For real)

Ayy

Peace of mind

Swear all I ask for you was just a piece of mind

'Cause you did what you did, you can't reverse the time

Please, tell me they met you at your lowest time

'Cause right now seems just like the perfect time, oh

Even if you lyin'

Rely to me so I can get a peace of mind

Even if it ain't mine

Still lie to me so I can get a peace of mind

Fuckin' with you a crime (Yeah)

It's not a nigga I wouldn't drop and gladly do my time

Ayy

Yeah, I've been too turnt since the last time a nigga turnt up
Ayy, [?] in the cars, and I ain't gotta post, all my friends say
these niggas burnt up (Ayy)

Geekin' and tweakin' off lean, and now they say know I been turnt
up for real (Ayy)

Kickin' my shooter a million, I told him to stack it and then put
up a mil

So I ain't gotta go on no drills (Ayy)

Shit get real, ayy (Shit get real)

Ayy, I gave lil' mama a Perky 'cause she wanna know how it feels,
ayy (Ayy)

Shit get real (Shit get real)

See my young bitch high as hell off the shrooms but I rather roll
up the pills

'Cause shit get grill

Too much on my mind only when shit gets real

'Cause my best friend turned to opp, I don't know how I feel

I don't know if I should spare him or load up and drill

And I know if I kill him, it'll probably kill my soul

Either way, it kills (Yeah)

That's just how I feel

That's just how I feel

I feel, woah