

Hang It Up

Vory

Have you ever been stabbed in your back
Your closest ones be enemies we sliding in hellcats
A bitch will fuck up your mental it will have you off track
Cut off my main brother I don't see him we don't chat
I don't play with my own safety cause these streets it get dangerous
I know if he get caught up he'll change on us
She fuck me good got my chains getting tangled up
I might take off my jersey and hang it up

Blood sweat and tears for this lifestyle
Trip to LA was a light route
Spent all your re-up what you hype bout
Diamonds they be hitting when the lights out
My bitch gotta be put up I ain't basic
Clubbing every night it just don't do it for me
When I get them millys
I'm only celebrating this life with them ones that really grew up with me
Never ever met em but he saying he into it with me
This internet shit special
I'm in a different league and I ain't stooping to your level
When you on your lowest
No one ain't gon help you
When my back against the wall I put my foot up on the pedal
Only Barbara got my back until she good I can't settle
When you doing good in life that shit start creeping that's the devil
Stopping me from chasing all my dreams I won't let you
I told bro don't hit my line cause your shit hotter than a kettle

I been waiting
Mind been racing
I can't take it
Diamonds skating
Time get wasted
Paper chasing
Mind been racing
I can't take it

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Them niggas cool but they can't hang with us
Never been the type of nigga who feel I can't get touched
Ion know why these niggas playing with us
Acting like I don't keep that flame with us
Brody tweaking he won't hesitate to flame it up
Shit get dangerous
I can't trust a nigga or a bitch
Could've bought some land but then I flooded out my wrist
My only regret is that I flooded out this bitch
Heard you fucking around with that nigga

Get the fuck up out my shit
Tweaking off them addys again
And she call my daddy again
I might book a trip to cali again
This time I might fly out your friend
Pool side mami catch a lil tan
Put her top floor at the London
We use to have fun then
And on the gram yea your life look fun then
But I'm the one that's funding
How come when the truth come around you get the running
Your always tryna blame me for something
Hopped off the porch and then I never looked back
Hop off the porch it's like a memory pack
Brody died ill pay whatever to get those memories back
Switching sides I'll do whatever to get my energy back
They know I'm drained from it all
The shit just ain't the same when we ball

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