

## Outro

Vory

Yeah, ha

Yeah

Hate it had to come to this

You can't name a nigga or a bitch who said they ain't keep it solid (Yeah, yeah)

They had hidden motives, it was hard to hide it (Yeah, yeah)

Pacing 'round in my mansion in Miami, thinking 'bout gettin' my cousin knocked off

Still undecided, yeah

Certain lines that you can't cross 'cause if you cross 'em, you get Kriss-Krossed, family or not

Gotta keep your soul up in this shit 'cause if you don't then you get flipped-flopped, that's all that you got, damn

I told Baby I'm too real for all this rap shit

Too smart for all that trap shit

He said that he feel the same like, "Likewise"

That's why five years later that's still my main guy (Damn)

Let me take you way back, like way-way back

Goin' to school and workin' a job like, "Where my bread at?"

Daddy kicked me out, I had nowhere to lay my head at

'Til I'm poppin' off, say he gon' come back for me

Made it to the top and looked back and said, "Fuck me"

I couldn't see no light in life, look like I'm diamond [?]

Thanking God for all my angels watchin' over me

I still made it far in life, just how I was supposed to be, yeah

Yeah

The one thing I learned was

Stay true to who you are, stay solid to you

Yeah

This shit get you further than anything

Facts

Too much shit to say I can't just stop and leave

Shot believe, Trey believe, shit, God believe

At that point I didn't believe in me

Take believe, sis believe, shit, Mac believe

It was at that point I realized

Sis bought me the ticket, caught a red eye

LA was some mission I was scared, I

Was out here on my own, this shit was do or die

Homeless for six months and I can't lie I cried

Haven't in weeks with my blessings from God

Hard to keep my mind focused on them M's and not suicide

I swear this shit get way deeper than you and I, yeah

Yeah, and FYI

AR still my nigga even when we don't see eye to eye

I can never turn my back on niggas and just watch 'em die

Vory talkin' spicin', talkin' creole

Dre passed up on him, he picked Rio

H saw the vision, ain't picked me though

Barely show emotions, how you feel

'Cause if die, I'm dyin' real, yeah

Bury me an honest man

They wouldn't understand

Sheesh, hey-hey-hey