# 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, y
eah)
They had hidden motives, it was hard to hide it (Yeah, yeah)
Pacing 'round in my mansion in Miami, thinking 'bout gettin' my cousin knock
ed 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 flippe
d-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

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