

Project Baby

Vory

Yeah

I come from the gutter I'm a project baby
My heart way too damaged don't think God can save me
Broken off them yerkies he start going brazy
Not tryna end up sober cause my life too crazy yeah

Do this for my family
Give a fuck about Grammies
I feel better when I'm with my family
I'll put ya on a [?]
This shit been better
Shot gone take ya wherever
If they try to end me
Know a niggas got a bullet loaded tryna write my ending oh

Flyta that's my niggas fuck with him get your shirt tie dyed
Flying state to state with all them blues catching the "red-eye"
Austin Post is tryna make they move but we ahead ah
I still wish more life upon my opps even though he a dead guy

Oh baby

Yeah

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My heart way too damaged don't think God can save me
Broken off them yerkies he start going brazy

My bitch way too damaged don't think God can save her
She know she protected by my ghetto angels
Baby how do I learn to love myself
Oh baby how do I do this by myself
Oh baby how

Fast niggas put my life in danger
Got turned to an angel
Niggas say he won't get back
I'm like let him slide, let him die
Bullet fly, let him dry
Mamas crying, niggas dying
Homicide up the rate on the homicide

See death when I look in my niggas eyes
Somehow I'm not surprised
My heart been ice froze ever since lil Jona died
Yeah

All those niggas scream like gang gang
Them niggas ain't down to slide
Like Jro in 2018 last time that my mama cried
Just touched down in the island with Meek find out my granny died
Put down the perks cause I'm in my feelings
I'm thinking bout suicide

I know I say this in every song
But it's deeper than you and I
'Cause I, 'cause I

I come from the gutter I'm a project baby
My heart way too damaged don't think God can save me
Broke it off them yerkies he start going brazy
I'm just misunderstood but they rather call it crazy

Oh I
Crazy crazy
Baby oh baby
Crazy oh crazy

They don't call me shit they be calling me project baby
Yeah
Say, say, say