

TRUTH BE TOLD

WSTRN

I don't know who shot you
I don't know who stabbed you
I don't know who robbed you
I don't know about them, but I do what I got to

But one thing I do know
It's either make tunes or do Road
Certain times I have to do both
And if truth be told
Sometimes this music thing's slow and my little youts need some new clothes
Truth be told
You couldn't walk one mile in my soul
Balancing the highs and the lows
If truth be told
Everything that glitters ain't gold
But I'm still getting to it, you know

I ain't like these fucking rap niggas
Violating gets you clapped, nigga
Just last week I had to slap, niggas
Draw out, art attack, niggas
In the mentions, why you wanna at, niggas?
I just signed out, then I'm at, niggas
It's been a minute since we went and rapped, niggas
Real Aimey, if it's back to Black, that's a fact

Cause I'm still in H Rd where it's fuego
Or North Pole Road by the Tesco's
Maybe I'm on Bella on an endeavour
It's all connected
Well respected, you know
Behind enemy lines, but they ain't mine
I ain't sitting on the fence, I ain't playing both sides
Stand firm in my truth
The curb is my proof, and I stand on that, yeah

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I generated them milli's, so how am I still there?
What for some fat white don in a gilet?
They ain't from where we're from, they ain't been here
I shed blood, sweat, tears just to get here
Now I switched the regime
It was all a daydream
I was on the main road, then I went mainstream
But I wasn't ready, now a nigga's ready
Now there's no aborting this Westside baby

Truth be told I think that I'm too elite, bro
Looking like I got a cheat code
Might see me in some shit you ain't seen those
Ain't a stranger to the street code
Hearing noises, so I'm at the peep hole
By any means I am a young Malcolm X
I ain't shopping, but I'm at the window, nigga