

Distance

YBN Almighty Jay

Mama told me watch my back, cause they ain't playing fair
Daddy told me, make sure I take my gun everywhere
She started getting on my nerves, I cut her off like I ain't never care
Fell in love with Dior B22s, I bought every pair
Standing on top of the couch inside the club throwing racks everywhere
Did a show with my stick on the stage, we brought the band here
[?] I made here tell her friend girl I can't stand here
Told my dawg don't let them get too close, or we gon' fan him
These niggas getting physical I got to keep my pistol close
Same bitches I put up out the crib same ones who did the most
I'm from where a snake will cross you out, you got to play them close
I went made my cousin get the drop, and I start layin' low
I stayed right on Anderson, That's right by lil marl and them
Chopper free I grew up [?] I used to follow them
I hope my hood don't turn they back on me cause I need all of them
Hope my hood don't turn they back on me cause I need all of them
Niggas getting in they feelings over Instagram cause I don't follow them
It be the same niggas who ain't fuck with me and act like they was
And the same ho was supposed to hold it down trynna act like she was
I stayed down till I came up and they can't get nothing from me
Hood talk with my auntie, she say don't get caught up in the streets you know you ain't no dummy
I just think that shit funny, that I made it out the hood now know they acting like they love me

Close friends turn fake that shit don't make a difference
Even though I love I still had too keep my distance
Close friends turn fake that shit don't make a difference
Even though I love I still had too keep my distance