I can't fuck you while I'm sober

I broke bread with the realest I then fed too many niggas Treat my dawg like my brother cause I don't really see a difference We can fuck without the feelings I had sex with plenty strippers I'll pay your rent the first night you just can't tell none of my niggas I ain't gotta pay the killers Off the love they'll come get you They gonna do that shit got free but for a dub they ain't gone miss you I can't fuck you while I'm sober I need drugs inside my system I couldn't love you if I tried it ain't no love inside my system Just because we blood that don't mean you real My cousin strung out on pills He ask me for \$20 every time he see me and I know it ain't for no meals I was 18 with a mill Form the county to the hills Labels took me out the hood I got the county in me still I slow counted my first \$100, 000 Fell in love with how that shit feel Gave my brother \$20, 000 and he asked if I was for real Kicked the bitch up out the house and then she asked if I was for real You ain't even have the time to call and ask me how I feel Tire popped in traffic I grabbed my gun because I thought them boys was hittin' Anderson Street Almighty I went and stitched it on my fitted They hating in the hood instead of standing on they business He said he gone smoke me when he see me I hope he with it I'll put \$10, 000 on top of your head and watch them knock it off your fitte He a shooter when he scared you can tell that boy not with it I like strippers in my bed everytime my bitch start acting different I don't even be mad at you most of the time I just be in my feelings I ain't seen my mama in a minute It ain't that I ain't have the time I just didn't wanna visit She know that I'm hurting inside I love her from a distance Just read me in between the lines and tell me what I'm missing I broke bread with the realest I then fed too many niggas Treat my dawg like my brother cause I don't really see a difference We can fuck without the feelings I had sex with plenty strippers I'll pay your rent the first night you just can't tell none of my niggas I ain't gotta pay the killers Off the love they'll come get you They gonna do that shit got free but for a dub they ain't gone miss you

- I need drugs inside my system
- I couldn't love you if I tried it ain't no love inside my system