

## Car Confessions

Young M.A

This one of 'em ones man  
You just in the car man  
It's like when you're in the car you just  
You just think about everything man  
Definitely when you like, by yourself  
And you just cruising on the highway man  
Yeah this  
This got me thinking

Uh, I'm smoking on that cat piss  
Swerving through traffic, listening to trap shit  
My windows ain't tinted so niggas notice me  
4 braids, Yankee fitted, yeah niggas know it's me  
I'm everywhere comfortable but I'm still attentive  
A young nigga with money will make niggas offended  
I ain't flashy, I'm classy but ain't stupid either  
Never show off to niggas that's hungry and eager  
My brother's keeper, I'm loyal its all in my demeanor  
A true believer, I believe when they didn't believe her  
That's why I don't let opinions affect me  
I do what I wanna do, if they do or they don't accept me  
They expect me to give up, I almost did  
Things went from moving fast, to slow motion  
I was, losing focus, stuck on that evil potion  
It was, smooth on the surface but underneath it was broken  
Hoping to find hope, in this hopeless world we live in  
What you give is what you're given  
Gotta make wise decisions, gotta stay tunnel vision  
Gotta avoid collision, keep scratching the surface, and keep yo palms itchin  
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Gotta pay moms a visit, damn it's been awhile  
I been working, she keep telling me, she miss her child  
I find myself passing her house then I spin around  
She say I'm always movin', ma I just can't sit around  
On my ass, cause the cash ain't gon' come to us  
When we was down who gave a dime or gave a fuck for us  
So instead of makin' it hard, I made it fun for us  
Make it easy so when you need it you just run to us  
But its a lot of pressure, I'm tryna stick and move through this shit  
Fixin these bumps ib the road so I can just cruise through this shit  
Livin' my life on the road I'm tryna get use to this shit  
And when they throw dirt I just act like a broom to this shit  
Tryna stay true to this shit even when they lie on me  
World on my shoulders my girl can't even cry on me  
God watching over me, the Devil probably spy on me  
I been going through some shit, Kenneth keep an eye on me  
I know it been a drought, but to my fans, don't go dry on me  
If you wanna picture, take a picture, don't get shy on me  
I'm here to inspire, I admire that you admire me  
I been inna dark but I promise you'll see a brighter me  
I'm sorry

To my supporters man  
I love you all  
I just wanna say thank you  
For supporting me since the day one  
Theses motherfucker don't wanna see me win man

I don't know why, we gon' win anyway

Uh, I came straight out the pussy with a microphone  
Boy I swear I couldn't leave that mic alone  
Everybody clear the room, I like to write alone  
I'm in my zone, bass bouncin' off the Styrofoam  
I'm never in between I'm either hot or cold  
Can't be a loser, I maneuver like I got a clone  
I'm out here in these streets like I ain't got a home  
And you barely hear from me like I ain't got a phone  
'Cause its no days off, it's not days off  
I know it sounds a little painful but it pays off  
Social sites was distracting, so I stayed off  
Spoke to God then me and Satan had a face off  
I swear my life was like a rocket, then it takes off  
First I plotted, then I got, couldn't wait long  
I put the pedal to the metal then took the brakes off  
And I kept it A1 like the steak sauce  
My paychecks use to be a pair of Jordan's and I know I can't afford 'em but  
I went ahead and bought 'em  
Then I quit, started slangin'  
Spent my money on recordin'  
Yeah the studio was small but man that shit made me a fortune

That shit made me a fortune, man  
These motherfuckers tryna stop me  
Y'all can't stop me  
This is forever  
This shit forever, man  
I mean that  
Fuck 'em!