

Deep down niggas know
Things changed used to have me on the ropes
Branched out extra capital
What's your star sign? Lemme Know
'Cuz I'm into auras and I'm feeling off your energy
We got niggas in the back from Elementary
Yeah this real, not Chrysler this the Bentley
Feeling your energy
Feeling your energyyy

Told her she can wait in the car I'm coming back
Got a long road ahead of me I'm sure of that
'Memmberr before I ever thought to rap
Niggas told me get the cling help me wrap
Always go the extra mile, get us 'cross the line
I resort to desperate measures when there's desperate times
Mothers 2nd child but I feel like I'm her spouse
Since the age of 12 I've been the man of the house
Aye watch it make you bounce
Broski trap giddy watch him weigh an ounce
All this backend that I count
I'm talking large amounts
Money got you wilding out
Home truths that I'm finding out
Still depending on us
Things going numb that's a real...

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Your boy grown now, and there's little I condone
If there's one thing niggas know, is I did it on my own (on my ones)
Move codes had your mummy up the road
I approach you like a man you can't tell me what you know
Why funny bruddas blowing up my mentions
Why my mummy cry 'cuz I made nothing to something
Brother caught an illness, gotta learn so I had to meds him
Was a first offence but they slammed him with a sentence
So I count my blessings, absence was a lesson
He was in the kitchen, bro passed me the mittens
Hard times couldn't humble us, you know that it was written
All the ones that did me dirty they can't be forgiven
Difference when niggas talk I just listened
Niggas foul I can feel it in my chillens
They like tukkers, what you do with all this wisdom?
I'm just grown now I pass it to the kids dem