

Glitter Ain't Gold

Young T & Bugsey

Had to make a lane, you know I heard 'em say
Nothing which is for you tomorrow can be promised today
I can see my shot baby, I'm taking a aim
Forty deep with all my brothers like Damon Wayans
Watch me turn the page, study and learn the game
Everything that glitter in the past ain't gon' glitter again
Don't you lose yourself shorty, you going astray
Don't you lose yourself shorty, you going astray

Ay, I'm as humble as it gon' get, I'ma praise for every step
Heart filled, I'm blessed, the same when I had less
Drug lords and hustlers, I grew up righting the deffs
Still say it ain't luck, roll the dice, shuffle the deck
See still land on me, fortune in my dreams
Thou keep Raheim, still bleed if brother bleed
Gucci the 7th week, still study on inner peace
I still know that the heaven beneath my momma feet
Don't chase no woman if she acting holier than thou
I'm kicking game, I gave equivalent to hundred fow
Protect your trust, the one you love, the one that sell you out
I'm easy booling with my people, still a hundred down
I wanna be there when all of my kids are born
My daughter, she makes me warm, I'm filtering out the noise
I lost a friend and a brother, Lord knows I've mourned
Life is short so don't look at no other grass, treat your lawn

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I know the culture of honest living is gone and dated
I'm giving gestures of good intentions to make a statement
I know the world forsaken, I wish your story didn't end
I wish my brodie made it, I can't ignore their faces
Want me to Charlamagne it, sit around and talk about it
I know the part I'm playing, so it's hard to walk without it
I feel an air of uncertainty when we reasoning
Can't look for peace in adversity, gotta seek within
I tell 'em, go 'head, keep your applause
My shorty triple count the bread 'cause niggas come up short
I gave them chicken heads a leg, and now they disrespect of course
Got my heart on my sleeve just 'cause I'm ready for war
We made it out the jungle, now we talking album bundles
Don't make me double dribble, help me do a triple double
I know you instrumental, way before I gleed the bezel
Got your heart embezzled, I share your dream to settle

Hm, spirit trial, hm, let it out
If it go around, it gon' come around, yeah
Pick your ounce, make your sound
Sing it loud, humble little child, yeah
I'm tryna make ya, make ya see it now

I'm gonna say it for the record now
Know you gonna get if it's for ya now
Just appreciate your blessings now