

That's Vade on the keys
Every morning
I just gone and did it
That's somethin', nigga, YoungBoy

And I don't like who I am
I don't like it one bit myself (Not one bit)
They don't understand me ('Stand me)
I don't understand myself (Myself)
My sis say that she heard "Boom"
As they tried bringin' grandma on back inside the livin' room, oh, ah-ah
I been doin' right knowin' you do right by your child (Oh, God)
Outside church shoes, so don't get a Bible

Self-made warrior (Warrior), I done slept on concrete beds and all (And all)
Got tears fallin' down (Down), you can't tell behind the collect calls (You can't)
If I stay against the wall (Wall), even if I don't, we all fall (All fall)
Black man, can you lend a hand? (Hand) We loadin' up, takin' back what's ours (Takin')
Uncle died breakin' in a house, this shit so grimy (So grimy)
He gon' do that time to take your time, the shit's so slimy (Slimy)
Inside a house, split a bedroom, I guess what I miss (What I miss)
Inside the streets where I lay, outside that buildin' I is (Where I is)
It's some street nigga facts, this ain't no poetry (No)
Outside that wall we leavin' blood in the street (No)
Fuck the wicked now, my soul, my family, she keep
I'm already burnt, someone please hold on to me

And I don't like who I am
I don't like it one bit myself (I don't like it one bit myself)
They don't understand me (They don't understand me)
I don't understand myself (I don't understand myself)
My sis say that she heard "Boom"
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I ain't in the skies, head in the skies, plenty times I done cried (Cried)
Plenty nights outside steady slangin' fire, bet my life for a while
I done been baptized, but still I don't know
Are we forgave for killin' ones who tried?
Or for murderin' ones who murdered our brothers?
And the shooters see God, those the ones died
And that shit made me can't sleep at night
Wake up at six every mornin', blind man on drank, I don't know why
The one that sleep outside every night, you know that that's a lie
Destiny, give me a rush, say what's the hype
You got the drop, then what's the price?

Yeah, we gon' pop his head tonight (Pop), we gon' knock him off tonight (Pop)
)
Pop, pop, pop, pop
Ohh-ohh-ohh