

# When Time Pass

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Life hard, ain't been that easy (Henry, you ate this one)  
She wanna see me, but things ain't goin' right (Simo Fre just killed it)  
And I know, when time pass in a flash, I'ma get my money right  
You been holdin' on and I admire your strength  
I'm tryna figure where the good times went

And I feel deceived  
All the things I ain't need, it done blinded me  
I need your huggin', I been strugglin' and I been needin' touchin' from who love me  
Pull up on me, just come and listen, you ain't gotta fuck me  
I ain't try to hurt your feelings, I been stickin' to my hustle  
I been city rollin', and if you feel replacin' me, just get a nigga who gon' love you, not gon' beat you  
I done seen it with my mama, it ain't peace  
I been at odds with my kids' mother, I just gotta feed 'em  
I'm tryna learn so I can teach you  
That life get bad, you might get sad, but when you stay up, only come with b  
ands  
And when it come with setbacks, you just sit back and dissect that  
And when things don't work out, you accept that  
You just remember

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Bleedin', I feel like it's a slow leak in my heart  
And I need you, I'm weakened (Oh)  
And please understand I'm tryna do my part  
My pain wasn't vivid from the start  
Not tryna lose, I ain't notice what I'm runnin' to  
I'm hurtin' you, I been a fool, and money can't help me find a clue  
I ain't hidin' my truth, I know I'm wrong, man, I just wanna go back home  
But I been hustlin' 'cause my problems got me feelin' like a clown  
Right now, I'm down and I don't want you for to see it, I'm liftin' up  
I'm not a failure, I'm a father and a husband  
And what the fuck? Why I just can't get it right?  
I pray at night to fix my life  
If I be headed to the mornin', I talk to God, why I fly  
I'm a piece of shit, shorty, you can find you someone better  
She'll never say that I'm that nigga once, ever mislead her  
Grandma gone, I don't look at life as treasure  
I been tryna find my mama up inside you 'cause you special  
Oh, I noticed that I'm gettin' older, it ain't gettin' no warmer  
I'm stuck in a storm, I'm tryna warm up  
And her friends tried to warn her  
And I know I might die on the corner  
This shit been hard, thug

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