

# Wish I Had

Yung Bans

Yeah

Thought about it before I did it, I really wish I had  
I really wish I had, I really wish I had  
I really wish I wasn't so sad, Michael Jackson, bad, huh  
Rob him with no mask, yeah  
Cut his throat with glass, yeah  
Stuck in my ways, in way too deep  
It took a lot of pain and heartbreak just for me to see  
I'm sorry mama, I'm cleanin' my closet, I'ma be gone this week  
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Niggas rap 'bout it, but they don't even know the half  
They don't even know the half  
They don't even know the half  
You was never in them trenches with me gettin' that fast cash  
Gettin' that fast cash  
Gettin' that fast cash (Yeah)  
Fuck Hollywood, bitch, I'm in the hood forever, hmm  
Mama say I'm foolish, mama know she taught me better, ayy  
Streets made me numb, save your tears, please don't shed 'em, ayy  
Nina on my hip, get it poppin' like a kettle  
Free my daddy, free my brother, free my other brothers too  
This for all my young niggas who been really goin' through it  
I was locked up five months, and ain't nobody write but you  
Mama care if no one else care, know they say the truth, yeah

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I know it killed, my daddy wasn't there and he showed no support  
He took his own course, now he up the road, North  
He ain't even show up to court  
But I'm a bigger sport (Sport)  
Still love that little bitty whore (Whore)  
I'm still your second little boy  
I mean no disrespect, but mama, this just how I feel  
Why you out here lookin' for love? I heard that love kills  
I got so much money on me, could change your life for real  
Be your knight in shining armor like I'm made of steel  
I feel like Jody, her baby boy, huh, yeah  
Tell me grow up, can't play with toys, yeah  
I got a little son, had to make a choice, yeah  
Should I use my hand, should I use my voice? Yeah  
And you's the first one to tell me  
"You gon' die or go to jail, playin' in these streets"  
Had to see it for myself 'cause I ain't believe  
I've been goin' through the system since I was 15 (Yeah)

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