Time to face my fears

Don't wanna hurt no more

They say time heals pain

What we waiting for

My brother went and fought trials

Took it toe to toe

And the park at 2 o clock in the

Morning

Tryna find my past

So many thing I ain't have

I'm from the bottom

I was on the block under the street lights

With all the Youngin's we were grinding all nite

We grew up wrong thinking we were living right

This life is do or die prepare for the light

Hold my right clear out my left hand Hit with the Glock so bought a FN Cover up my tracks ain't no lose ends Anti social ain't no new friends Tell her how it is so U can feel where I'm coming from Ain't stepping down to no nigga I stand on business before I fall for nun U ain't no killer boy you far from one Who making shit disappear Man that coco son Walk around at its finest They steady search for evidence I told them find it Money the rule of all evil But that don't teach that to the people Yo dawg a kill you if he need too They gave him life when he pleaded

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Nigga gone die
Nigga hit the whip on both sides
Miss all them other shots
You can stay with me and you gone go out
We can catch you with that hoe and we gone take yo bro out
Shit just don't make sense to me
Ain't worry bout a dollar for sure

Believe me I got you for sure
That's just me
They was fucking with me before
So ion to much answer the phone
Rocking designer head to toe
Remember I ain't have no home
No question imma blow my shit that's for sure
Don't know why they look up to me
Flex on my friends I got over it

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