

## Wanted

Yungeen Ace

Ain't too many people that was there for me  
If I told you I love you then you can depend on me  
I was walkin' alone, they all was countin' on me  
I was locked in that cell and y'all didn't care about me  
I'm deep in these streets and I swear that I'm wanted  
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I pray the lord protect the path I'm goin'  
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Have to ask the lord to protect 'em, got the devil in my direction  
In my city they hate me, I'm shoppin' hard up in the grave  
Keep it on with no safety, even though I'm on probation  
And if I slip I'm goin' to jail, can't let a nigga take me  
Word 'round the city they all want to rob and kill me  
Word 'round the city I got some change on my head  
Heart of a lion, niggas know I ain't scared  
If the devil pull this out then I'ma die 'bout my respect, and that's on my  
mama  
Niggas still tryna test me, bitches sick and get ready  
Fire out with the Glock, still tote the Smith and Wesson  
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Fire out with the Glock, still tote the Smith and Wesson  
He said his opps so much pressure  
So when I see he I'ma stretch him

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Don't know this path I'm on  
Tribulations 'til the second I'm gone  
If I ever get enough I'll run  
Money racing, we don't have no fun  
Take one to the head now, be the same day I said  
Young nigga made history  
Money talk, what they say can't get to me, yeah  
I'ma speed through the light and the red  
Family business don't pay  
I fronted him a whole plate  
My own nigga ain't pay  
Don't know what to do, what should I say?  
Probably be wrong if I knock out his brain  
It ain't hit up my pain, ain't nothin' gon' change  
It ain't nothin' you can't have, just stay out my way

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