Hey Ali? Yeah that's right I can hear myself good now

This is how it is These Days You even lose when you win These Days These Days, God's Reign Scared to live, scared to move These Days

Your soul sits on your third eye, Soul sits on the throne Told you I was the third wheel, that's three wheel motion on chrome Three's up, three's up, all around the world We ain't shooting no jumpshots, but we balling, we balling I'm from where they get jumped or shot 'til they falling, they falling They ain't heard one word from God but he calling, he calling I ain't never had a whole rack, til' I was 24 years old At 25 I spent a hunnid' of those and still ain't got, nothing to show Uh, I quess that's how it is These Days Uh, I guess that's how it goes Cause this world is dark and my Locs is on but I ain't afraid ABC everythang, every ${\tt M}$ you end up with is ${\tt Owed}$ And that's simple math, I had to balance the good and bad No masters but a mastermind, Master Kush up in my bag Soulo in the backseat, in a thing with some tints on it With a thing with some tits on her, and every nigga in this bitch own her Soul!

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These Days, in chains You even lose when you win These Days These Days, God's Reign Scared to live, scared to live these days

f*ck

Blame God, don't blame her, all I did was take gangsters to church Got your lady with literature under her Louis bag
Got your kid studying outside of class
Every project that I dropped she bought em, so now she read more than she Re d Bottom
Ab-Soul, Abstract, Asshole I'm with the shit
I say cuz around Bloods and I say Blood around Crips, I'm twisted
Got Mary, got Lucy, got Molly, that's wifey, girlfriend and mistress
Ain't no going against me man make another plan, pop a Xan
Forget it
Hahaha, that's how it is These Days
Yeah that's how it goes
Cause we ain't choose this life it chose us, so don't show hate cause she chose us

My girl died and I lost my mind, I'm on everything except Heroin

I'm just stacking paper get yours up
Little nigga finna show chose up
That's my word I got shows booked
Got that Purp I pour fo's up, stole the show this a hold up
Ho-Hol up, Soulo Ho, there is only uno

Puto, Top Dawg out of this world pluto on pluto, you know

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These Days, in chains
You even lose when you win These Days
These Days, God's Reign
Scared to live, scared to live these days

God's Reign
These Days
Yo, y'all got some more trees?