

Good Grief

Flatbush ZOMBiES

Ain't no question 'bout this paper
My mind is on a different angle
Wish I could cop that coupe for all my good niggas
I Thank you, good riddance, good business
Good grief, what is it?
When we smoking marijuana for free
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Since a soldier saw the surface
I cracked the canvas and cursed it
Part of me wasn't good enough
But a picture ain't perfect
What is proper and purpose?
Leaving families hurting
She don't trust me at all
She put a lock on her purses
Part of me don't deserve ya'
Pardon bruh, I was nervous and this is a new beginning
We fly so come feel the turbulence
Never bow to that serpent
Dreamed and found out I'm worth it
Soul circuit, love lurking and close curtains
And I be that bigger person
And this my seed, she nurse it
I stimulate her mind, she challenge me while we rehearse it
Smoking on this weed got me feeling like a wordsmith
In other words, a nigga perfect? No shit nigga, uhh

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I'm addicted to the Henny
All of these bitches with me
I've done been around the world
p*ssy, in every city
f*ck it, never forgive me
p*ssy, money and drugs
Mary, nothing above
Shark hoodies, backwoods, Rizla, OG
Puff puff, homie rest up
Just us against the world
Finger f*ck it like my nine bustin'

It's no discussion, quit the rushin'
If D's coming get the flushing', all of a sudden
Heard you was f*cking with other niggas
I ain't bluffing, locked up, now luxed up
Handcuffed, now hand cuff
Unfaithful bitch love the taste of dick
Only faithful to my bros
My rights and my wrongs
Some nights I play, 2Pac and zone
Pop on my phone, selling and flipping
Bounce to my own
True to the beat, LSD by the sheet
My flow is part of the beat
I know it's hard to believe that you're part of the seed
Sometimes it's hard to breath
I'm on my knees reaper, please leave my soul at ease

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I can't wait 'til we get on
So we can get what we want
I gotta get what I want, baby
Hey-o, heeeyyy, hey-o, heeeyyy, hey-o
Heeeey-o-eeeyyy-ooooh
Oooohh, heeey-o-eeuh, huuuuh