

Long Haul

Starlito

In this for the long haul,
Til death should do us part,
Through thick and thin I won't pretend.
In this for the long haul.
Loyalty's something naturally instilled we're in this for the long haul.
Teacher said you can't develop doubt for my niggas.
Alone at night, pray to God that I can count on my niggas.
While they're right round in prison accepting phone calls.
Miles away, all the smiles of days.
In this for the long haul.

So I'm ridin til the wheels fall.
My nigga, I'm in it for the long haul.
Fuck all the money and fame, these niggas changed.
Man these haters and these streets ain't the same.
Prayin to God, I hope he see the prayer in my heart.
Catchin my pistol, paranoid as I pull into my garage.
You need to change to camoflauge, I can read through the lines.
I'm living blind, can't see it but I feel it inside.
These niggas changing on the daily, I can see it in they faces.
Me and my mob, We forever, why these fake trade places.
They say they in it for the long haul,
Then get in front of the judge and tell it all.
The Lord see us all.

In this for the long haul,
Til death should do us part,
Through thick and thin I won't pretend.
In this for the long haul.
Loyalty's something naturally instilled we're in this for the long haul.
Teacher said you can't develop doubt for my niggas.
Alone at night, pray to God that I can count on my niggas.
While they're right round in prison accepting phone calls.
Miles away, all the smiles of days.
In this for the long haul.

Between the grief and lack of sleep, It's become painful to hold my eyes open.
High and focused, tryin to ignore some shit you probably obviously notice.
See most of my homies got they work but they didn't apply for it.
Resume sided, I catch a body or die for it.
This is my story, you guys boring.
I just fly the chorus.
How I'm supposed to grind them niggas on my side of town Waring,
Get found down without warning, we out here on it.
Green dot cards for my niggas doed for about a thousand on it.
Heard the gang unit, while I always gotta file on us.
Tell my niggas lean on me if you catch a little stretched out, homie.
Countin on me, I be countin down til you touch down.
You down but never out, you held it Down forever proud.

In this for the long haul,
Til death should do us part,
Through thick and thin I won't pretend.
In this for the long haul.
Loyalty, something natural and still we're in this for the long haul.
Teacher said you can't develop doubt for my niggas.

Alone at night, pray to God that I can count on my niggas.
While they're right round in prison accepting phone calls.
Miles away, all the smiles of days.
In this for the long haul.