Tin jars on the table, what's the plan homie? Here's enough water, stay off the land homie I don't know you too well but you my man, homie If you can make these sell then do the damn homie Made a sell, got jammed, I'm like damn homie Fine we a sell because it's fam on me He ain't make nothing for me but yet he want bail That's the price you pay to pray he don't tell Real standup dude, I pray I don't fail Streets ain't that cool, that's when I brung hell Started from looking out on the dope block On a mailbox with a broke Glock Your man Kells locked, shit I hope not If so it's gonna be a lot of sole chop Let me put you onto a path You can go down the pass of Harlem's Lennox Ave

It was all good with the keys of coke
Had you in the coupe, look clean fo sho
Every time... Every time...
It was all good just a week ago
Fuck the bad bitches, plenty weed to smoke
Now you telling stories on the team to them folks
Every time... Every time...
It was all good just a week ago

Uh! Since a kid I always wanted it all Served fiends at 13 right in front of the store Himalayan on face, big jeans and all Couldn't get em in tims cus my feet was small Was too eager to grow up Too young like so what I swear my OG said "lil nigga, you know what?" He put me in his Jeep, he drivin while he roll up Steerin it with his knees, supplyin the peeps that know us Frontin, a cowboy before I knew Dallas He used to get a brick, take it to the moon Alex Shooters came home leanin but he move silent Never around that long, he hear the news bout it True hustla, one of the few I knew hustlas New hustla, some of them too was cool hustlas Crew of hustlas what niggas becoming Try to be great before niggas be gunnin, wussup?

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Good weather, hood leather and the lime sharp My loft elevator where the DB9 parked Grind harder, even find God To make it to the top you gotta climb smart Niggas getting killed every day here
There's more kidnaps than the daycare
I spit facts, make it all the way clear
Sport of split straps when I rock the gray is
Yea! You don't wanna see m angry
Every day that nigga breathe he should thank me
Last sight him when I see him lookin shaky
I rather went and piss on him til he 80

I would like to be remembered as a man who brought an innovation — a peculia r, unique fashion that I wish one of these days somebody would learn to do s o it doesn't die where it is.

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