

# Don't Cry

Lil' Keke

What's up, this our new artist Quest  
Check him out, sing the hook baby

Baby don't cry, I know you stressed out  
Because I live the thug life  
Ducking dodging cops, and selling drugs all night  
I know it seems hard, but it'll be alright  
Oooh, it's alright-i-ight  
(2x)

Steady paranoid eyes and gray skies, looking at the people in my life  
Trying to read my mind, cause this world ain't treating me right  
Barely sleeping at night, with so much stress and drama on my brain  
Cause busting bitch ass niggaz, want me out of the game  
Now ain't that a shame, can't be real with niggaz niggaz ain't real  
Can't put my trust in none of em, cause these niggaz'll steal  
And if I show 'em they stealing, they'd think a nigga tripping  
But yet still they plot to catch a nigga slipping, pistol gripping  
When my pockets itching, to stack money  
Never thought my baby mama, would bitch and act funny  
Walking round fat tummy, talking bout she pregnant for me  
Then turn around, and say it's for a nigga named Deep  
But I ain't tripping cause I got what I wanted, and let a head in some pussy  
Always knew I was gone make it, so she's scared to overlook me  
Therefor, I hope that nigga that you with walking by your side  
But don't be looking all sad, bitch smile

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I feel this world, is full of envy and greee-eeed  
Suckas and bustas, all wanna witness me bleee-eding  
I paid my dues to become rich, now these folks all up on my dick  
They wanna hate cause we balling, on top of ours and they falling  
I done spent too many pain, from struggling years  
Behind and under, heavy rain blood sweat and my tears  
All on my lonesome, I've been facing my fears  
I see day to day problems, in the faces of my peers  
No need to be greedy, cause I'm just trying to get what I'm worth  
Before the people have us the hats, and wipe me off the face of the earth  
And place me in dirt, brought up as a problem child  
Going through so much drama, but I still smile

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You know I'm thugging, not for a hobby it's just my life  
It's gon be a hot minute, 'fore I find me a wife  
I'm into short term relations, switching up situations

Always on the go, I hustle for occupation  
Got them people watching, they trying to shatter my world  
You's a major part of me, that's how I look at it girl  
Get your mind right, it ain't no need for tears  
I've been grinding getting this money, living dirty for years  
When we lay chest to chest, you moan and say you love me  
'Fore you fall asleep tonight, say another prayer for me  
It's one honey, get the stress off your brain  
I'm built to maintain, lil' mama just do your thang  
I'm my own man, and I'ma do just what I can  
Staying inside my character, sticking straight to the plan  
As for me and you, I'm trying to keep it true  
It's a struggle on the streets, but you're still my boo

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