[Hook: Rebecca Jordan]

Why do we make it, so complicated And question 'til we're sorry Every day happy belated Don't worry, don't worry [Verse 1: Rockie Fresh] Okay I'm rolling while I'm sipping, I ain't ever tripping Chi-Town living, bad bitch getting Trying to prove I'm different, than the ones that ain't shit They at the plate, they swing late and they can't hit Me I'm bringing three home, that feel like a grand slam And I can still probably pull 'em in a Grand Am Cookies and some apple juice, I feel like that man can Change gon' come when I cook, like that man Sam Clearing all that damn scam, making sure my people eat One time for the birds, one time for the street I'm a show you love, and that's any time that we should Never on that beef shit, cause that shit be hella weak First they hating than they speak, no they not about it People dying over drama, I'm just trying to live without it Like the homie Future say, it really ain't no way around it When you on the up and up, there's always people trying to doubt it First they love it then they hate it man [Hook: Rebecca Jordan] [Verse 2: Rockie Fresh] Okay I'm rolling while I'm sipping, I ain't ever tripping Chi-Town living, bad bitch getting Can't trust new niggas, we ain't never flipping Sticking with the ones that I was with since the beginning And y'all ain't gotta worry about me I'll be chilling low-pro while I'm twisting OG [?] yeah my flow below three If I want it I'm a earn it, I know nothing comes free Fresh clothes on me, the young homie styling Caesar with the dressing, but the leathers come Italian We ain't even tripping, spending thousands on the It ain't really nothing look at all that we've been piling Faith in the situation, [?] know I've been waiting patiently While I'm falling in love with the places life is taking me Trying to make sure I can handle every issue If I'm witchu then I'm witchu, I'm I'm not then it's forget you

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$  just trying to make it simple but

[Hook: Rebecca Jordan]