What it's like for a nigga like me Livin' out his backpack every night needed a new place to sleep But this is now, nigga!

Ones for the money, two for the bitches Three to get ready cause I feel I finally did it Four's for the jealous rapper mad because he finished Turn that motherfucker to a critic Man, I got so much shit up on my plate dawg I was hangin' on them corners late Pockets wasn't straight, bitch I ain't gon' make it at this rate, dawg Know what I'm sayin'? Nigga prayin' up to God just hopin' that he hear a nigga I know the world got more problems and it's much bigger But I figured, I'd get some shit up off my chest To all my niggas I would die for Load my pistol up, go out and war for To all my niggas that'll never make it out the streets Fuck it, keep goin' hard, don't let 'em see you weak To all my niggas first time steppin' in the pen Read a book and exercise, keep your spirit in To all my niggas that's gon' fuck around and die today Take our hats off, bow our heads and let us pray Just wanna say

Stay blessed my nigga, blessed my nigga Really think about it, could be worse my nigga Don't stress my nigga, yes my nigga We all blessed my nigga

Now how the fuck I'm 'posed to say this? You see, my nigga just lost his son while I'm here huggin' on my daughter I grip her harder Kiss her on the head as I cry for a bit Thinkin' of some bullshit to tell him, like "It'll be okay. You'll be straight, it'll be aight." Well, fuck that shit, whatever you need, yo, I got it! Whether it's money or some weed or puttin' in work, fuck it, then I'm ridin' You know wassup, but now a nigga couldn't stick around Told myself that after y'all moved that I'd be a fuckin' fool To be livin' by the street rules Fuck police tattoos, that happens when you ditch school But anyway, keep the faith, stay strong brah Remain' solid brah Keep playin' ball cause it's the only way up out it, brah A nigga proud of ya' Tell Floyd to enjoy his newborn seed, I'll have whatever he needs We the last of a dyin' breed, live life, smoke trees See how far we've come, but most, I'm sorry for your son

And you ain't gotta shed no tear I'll be everywhere And I'mma always be right here I ain't forgot those years I'll be everwhere Livin' in a premature place - wait Never grow to see the pearly gates - break Every time a bullet detonate - dates Of obituary carry crates of a scary picture With a family member that relate to ya In December you was finna pin another case On your record in a stolen Expedition, play it safe As the record spinnin' you was hearin' angels entertain Every pun intended, that was wicked, comin' from your brain Recognize you listened and you didn't hit the block again That's because the minute after you had knew you would be slain Open up another chapter in the book and read 'gain Story of a gun-clapper really tryna make a change Everybody ain't (blessed my nigga) Yes, my nigga, you're blessed Take advantage, do your best, my nigga Don't stress, you was granted everything inside this planet Anything you imagine, you possess, my nigga You reject these niggas, that neglect, your respect For the progress of a baby step, my nigga Step, step my nigga One, two, skip, skip Back, back, look both ways Pull it off the hip Blast at anybody say that you can't flip This crack into rap music every other zip is a track Get used to it, get it off quick Come back, give back to the city you've built That's that, don't trip, see money, fuck niggas, dawg It ain't nothin' but a bunch of fuck niggas dawg In a minute everybody gon' be winnin' Put a little faith in it then recognize that we all