Ay Trae, I thought these niggaz wanted to see us make it mayn But I've been seeing otherwise mayn, but it's all hood though

I guess you niggaz forgot, it seems to me that all of my niggaz done lost

They memories

Another

We use to be so close, inside the same vecinity but shit done c hanged

It ain't too much clicking, we don't even see the same no mo' We don't even hit the block to crawl, chopping up game no mo' Where shit went wrong I really can't tell ya, but I can tell ya I sense it

On top of my game with a bird's eye view, ain't no way I'ma mis s it

But when it's told throughout the hood, they say this nigga don e changed

Cause I bought a car and bought a house, and got a few diamonds and thangs

But I'll be damned, if I don't get what the fuck I deserve
But I ask my family who I'm rolling, what about what's the word
About how we use to hit them shows, at about 60 deep
And if they don't get in, it's gon be a situation based out of
heat

I guess jealousy envy and greed, come with the turf You know realness is a given, nothing equals what it's worth But time's flying, I don't feel I wanna get it back Cause jealous motherfuckers, got me strapped for real

Damn it was all good, just a week ago
I see them niggaz in the streets, we don't speak though
But damn it was all good, just a week ago
Jealousy got me focused, this some'ing you niggaz need to know

You can't ever, judge a book by it's cover I'm only one in a million that came from the gutter, still I pr ayed for

Way to get paid, once this street shit played out A struggle for a hustle, is never a easy trade out If money, is the root of all evil

My love for these niggaz in the streets, runs deeper Next second you're broke, look how these niggaz treat ya Six feet underground, still I'm my brother's keeper I'm telling y'all, real talk haters get on your job Most of these rappers fraud, see they only for sars man They go for them niggaz, riding your co-tail Might as well throw in the towel, you're not gon sell It's hurting ya to your heart, see us niggaz prevail

All's well and ends well, with some weight in the scale I'm here to cancel your plans, this one is for the fans Yeah them fake ass niggaz, I ain't stealing my hand naw