

Satish

Tee Grizzley

Loved each other way more than we love life
We so close people had a love life
We loved each other way more than we love life Still do (AJB) I used to be like I don't need
security (Street nigga)
I don't want these niggers thing that there's fear in me
(At all) Tell my driver be on point, he wasn't hearin' me
Them shots went off, I'm steady callin' you You ain't answering, you scarin' me (Hello?)
In my city, if you winnin' you can't stay
They call bein' broke real, they call gettin' money fake
I gave you a bitch, why you still lookin' at my date? I gave you some fool, why you still lookin'
at my plate?
Nigga, they say they lovers but they love might be hate
I can't really tell the difference, salt and sugar look the same
(It's tricky) Look how they did Dex, look how they did Blake
Look how they tried to do me but got JB
Man that jealousy so real, man that hate so deep
Man that envy shit so real, you make it off these streets
Your soul wouldn't mean it, still shocked what she do to you You was just winnin' now I'm
cryin' at your funeral
But any tear I shed, another thousand on your head, nigga
(Shut my fuckin' mouth, man) Now shut your face
You think I'm playin, nigga? E'ry tear I shed Another thousand on your head (on Daddy Gray)
Now shut your face, you think I'm playin AJB
I wish I was sittin' outside with you
And I was in that back witchu, you know Your favorite rapper woulda never let those guys get
you
I woulda shot 'em with lead, dyin' leakin' in the street
Wouldn't 'a ran, woulda smoked a roach and watched
That man go to sleep, hey you think they came for her?
Man you know they came for me, they took my heart
And my brains niggas know that I can't do
I'm playin' with these drums, niggas know I like to keep
Eyes bloodshot, red niggas know I ain't miss sleep, but All these dead loved ones make it hard
to sleep
All this anger inside make it hard to grieve
All this nicotine make it hard to breathe
All these tears in my eyes, make it hard to sleep They find a murder weapon bro it's gon' be hard
to beat
First offer 50 years so it's hard to plea
Ay, they do something to us the known for it
(Then they known for it) But if we do somethin' to them Then we run for it (We run for it)
Fuck that, if you takes mines I take yours homie

They gon' pray to the Lord don't be too hard on me
(Please) You draw one, I draw four homie (I draw four homie) Then be like God don't be too
hard on me (Please)
Turn this bitch up, they gon' say I'm dead wrong
Fuck that these niggas got my auntie with a headstone
Niggas tellin' me what to do like they smart as me But they ain't take your heart from you
They took my heart from me (Bitch)
I got one less person that wanted more from me
Ready to kill whoever played with me or shorted me I got your kids, I got nonnie I got Neal, too
I got your babies, Kinsey and Gabrielle, too
I got your sister and your mommy and your fam, too
How the fuck you goin' down me, I can't stand you? (Damn) I pray they don't go to jail I want
them dead
I'm just listening to the streets, hearin' everything they sayin'
I'm just waitin' on a name, I'm just prayin' that they say it
Give a fuck if it's the mayor, nigga million on his head Wish I could wake you up and beat your
ass
'Cause I was just tellin' you about them dreams I had
Nigga snatch my heart out my chest, can't nobody
Replace it, when they believe you was fuckin' with your baby Makes your tea good is all I ever
heard you sayin'
Tryna hold my head, I don't know if I'm gon' make it
This shit been eatin' me (Eatin' me)
I don't know what you seen in me but you believed in me (Believed in me) Tell them keep that
fake love
Let me grieve in peace (Fuck that shit)
But hey, you drop mines I drop yours, homie
(I drop yours homie) Yeah You drop one I drop four homie (Droppin' four homie)
Then be like God don't be too hard on me (God please)
God please don't close the door on me (Please)

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