

Wish I Had

Yung Bans

Yeah

Thought about it before I did it, I really wish I had
I really wish I had, I really wish I had
I really wish I weren't so sad
Michael Jackson's bad
Rob him wit' no mask, yeah
Cut his throat with glass, yeah
Stuck in my ways, in way too deep
It took a lot of pain and heartbreak just for me to see
I'm sorry mama
I'm cleaning my closet, I'ma be gone this week
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I'm cleaning my closet, I'ma be gone this week
Niggas rap 'bout it, but they don't even know the half
They don't even know the half
They don't even know the half
You was never in them trenches with me gettin' that fast cash
Gettin' that fast cash
Gettin' that fast cash (yeah)
Fuck Hollywood, bitch I'm in the hood forever, hmm
Mama say I'm foolish, mama know she taught me better, ay
Streets made me numb, save your tears
Please don't shed 'em, ay
Nina on my hip, get it poppin' like a kettle
Free my daddy, free my brother, free my other brothers too
This for all my young niggas who been really goin' through it
I was locked up, 5 months, and ain't nobody ride but you
Mama cares, no one else care
No this ain't the truth

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I'm cleaning my closet, I'ma be gone this week I know it kill my daddy one day, he show no

support
He took his own course, now he up the road, north (yeah)
He ain't even show up to court
But I'm a bigger sport (sport)
Still love that little bitty whore (whore)
I'm still your second little boy (ahh)
I mean no disrespect, but mama, this is how I feel (feel)
Why you out here lookin' for love, I heard that love kills
I got so much money, I'll make a change in your life for real (yah)
Be your knight in shining armour like I'm made of steel (ahh)I feel like Jodye, her baby boy,
yeah
Tell me grow up, can't play with toys, yeah
I got a little son, had to make a choice, yeah
Should I use my head, should I use my voice, yeah
And you was the first one to tell me
You gon' die, go to jail, playing in these streets
Had to see it for myself 'cause I ain't believe
I've been going through the system since I was 15 (yeah)Yeah
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