Don't Cry (feat. XXXTENTACION)

Lil Wayne

(I, I, I, dont want you to see me cry)
Yea
Rest In Peace Lil Naughty
Fuck you bitches, Coppers
Yea, You laughing
Now is the time to stop
(I, I, I, dont want you to see me cry)
Yea, You Understand?
(I, I, I, dont want you to see me cry)
This here's real man
Harsh but hard
If you can't take it
You damn sure can't take the weight
Momma had to hustle cause my pop was jive
Momma had 1 son 2 jobs
What a woman! Come from where the women gotta work like men
So we ain't need dad we got money like him
No school clothes no child support
And next year I'll probably be up in a rob report
I'm important so is my clique I'm riding for them
God lead us not into dividing waters
Guide my daughter see that she walk a straight one
Them fake guys, please see that she don't date one
I live positive stay away from snitches, haters and broke niggas with they face hung
All the folks are ready for whenever that day come
Got a cool two million hiding until that case comes see me just a a riding to the bass drum
So if you feel me put ya blunts in the air
And blaze one and don't cry
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head
Hope the smoke turn my eyes red, my eyes red cause
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
And if you happen to see a tear that don't mean I'm afraid baby I'm just a man
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head
Hope the smoke turn my eyes red, my eyes red cause
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
I pop me a pill so I don't feel the pain just to tell y'all this shit
For the hood!

(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)I'm on the grind like all the time
I got money but murder don't cost a dime
So I'm flossing mine and if jacking me cross ya mind you done lost ya mind
All sorts and kinds of car jewels clothing
I'm looking like a porcupine
How sharp am I?
But niggas wanna bring out the dark in I
But me I'm so bright I keep walking by
Keep barking hater yeah ya talk a lot but me I'm at the top and I ain't talking down
Man they acting like they don't know I'm from Apple & Eagle
But the eagle will bust ya apple fo sho
So I'm gonna let it rock
Until they let Bubba out the cell block
Ima hold it down let the whole bottles pop
And light the weed up
Straighten ya collar
Fix ya G up and don't cry!(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head
Hope the smoke turn my eyes red, my eyes red cause
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
And if you happen to see a tear that don't mean I'm afraid baby I'm just a man and
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
I remember the look on your face momma when them doctors told you I made it your son is gonna be aight he made it
I remembered then they come in there and they asked me did I wanna see you,
I told them no
I was only scared
This some crazy shit
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)I got shot when I was 12,
Lost my pop when I was 14
Shot again at 20 will I shake these old dreams
Lord wake me up to holy water on my face and 3 blood drops dried on the side of my eyes
Why we gotta kill our own kind when we rise
Got me looking down the ladder now when I climb
Pulling up on my nephews
And they don't wanna drive
They wanna learn how to work the tool
And who am I not to do the duty
Just think if pops advice get sent from black ink
And that stinks but homie that's real
And in the hood even steaks smell bad on the grill
I remember when if you was a hustler you was a winner
Now that's like raking up leaves in the winter
And that ain't even cool to miss a few summers
Shit

I'll take a bite out the onion like
Fuck it!
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
And won't cry(Hook)
Hope the smoke turn my eyes red, my eyes red cause
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
And if you happen to see a tear that don't mean I'm afraid baby I'm just a man and
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head
Hope the smoke turn my eyes red, my eyes red cause
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
And straight level vodka's the potion, makes me spill my emotion and
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Keep on coming with that gangsta music young Weezy got that mother fucking gangsta music
Yo so ride to to it y'all and vibe to it y'all
Hey and
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Keep on coming with that gangsta music young Weezy got that mother fucking gangsta music
Yo so ride to to it y'all and vibe to it y'all
Hey
Real talk real rap right here for ya
Uh huh
Young Maine rapping wit me
Ro, D.I, My nigga Trill Real coming to the hospital
Lil bootie bitch getter
Yes sir
(I,)
Young Mal, Young Capo Young Tanz on the back
Ya!
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
You already know
Birdman I see ya
You already know ya son got this
I appreciate the step up in office
(I, I, I, don't want you to see me cry)
Yeah that shit almost made me cry
But you know presidents don't cry right?
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