Afraid (feat. Dcmbr)

Mozzy

(VERSE 1)
I was born 'till it ran out
Type a nigga got his hand out
My youngin' thirsty for a man down
Young and thirsty for a man down
Listen, tell that lil' nigga stand down
that's a murda (yeah)
He tryna swap out of his berna (yeah)
I'm tryna help him get further (yeah)
lately been doin' these numbers
Workin' and workin'
You know I deserve it (yeah)
My future was never for certain
We had to use this dish liquid for detergent (uhh)
pop a whole lotta perkys (yeah)
still idolize David A Perkins (yeah)
make it drizzle while she twerkin'
gang tatted on the bitch in cursive (word)
first one out there on the first (word)
keep a bundle on my person (word)
keep a thumpa on my person, niggas say this scale tweakin tryna work us (yeah)
I gotta mean rap, I had too earn it, niggas really puttin' in work for this surface
gotta mean rap I had too earn it, foe fanga bangin' bitch this the murdaz niggas really puttin in work for this surface
(HOOK)
I do or die for this shit,
I flooded all my chains because they want me in a grave
they don't want me rich (no no no no)
did it all wit my wrist, i did it all by breakin' down and weighin' up and servin' all who need a fix
I aint AFRAID, I ain't AFRAID,
how far we came to live this way, my goons we straight
I ain't AFRAID, i ain't AFRAID,
to die today,
Kuz I'm in my way,
I stay the same,
cant never change (no neva change, noooooo)
(VERSE 2)
You know I ran outta dope, finna cook some moe
I was broke as shit, she aint put me on,

dirty ass black hoodie put it on,
and you know exactly who we lookin' foe,
couldnt find him, so he finna live some moe,
I was takin trips, why you wouldnt go?
Kicked a hunnid doors , how you end up broke?
Yeah I fucked ya bitch, i aint kiss 'er tho
Fuck wit Ahkiana, she be trippin tho
fuck you bitchin foe, shut up listen hoe
I love you niggas, I let all the shootaz know
Make no mistake, it's who I do it foe
10k or better just to do a show
and I keep it cloudy, in the coupe alone
Aint a lie them bullets slitha through alone
When you god's child, you could move alone
Do a three way for my lil' bruh,
When his bitch answer ima mute the phone
Drug dealer dreams, we was movin' zones
Nerves bad baby I could barely roll,
Damn (mane)? cant believe you niggas gone,
Damn perk cant believe you niggas gone,
Damn zoe cant believe you niggas gone,
Damn deezy cant believe you niggas gone!(HOOK)(Outro)
Do or die for this shit (uhh)
Suicidal we shoot up the ride when nigga fire off the whole clip (uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh)
Do or die for this shit (yeahh)
Suicidal we shoot up the ride when nigga fire off the whole clip
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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