

Hear Me Cry (Explicit Album Version)

Young Dro

Ay, boi, wat's up, wat's hannenin'?
It's ya boy, Young Dro, fuckin' around with me, man
I'ma teach ya niggas how to cry, ya keep fuckin' with me
I been doing hard shit, right, shit get fucked up
A lot of shit get fucked up, do about it, nigga
Could you do? Could you do? YeahHear me cry, it's like mmm, mmm, mmm
Hear the shots they like boom, boom, boom
Heads high at the moon, moon, moon
And when we die, it's like soon, soon, soonHear me cry, it's like mmm, mmm, mmm
Hear the shots they like boom, boom, boom
Heads high at the moon, moon, moon
And when we die, it's like soon, soon, soonI miss grand momma Maggie, I miss Josh
Ponto, I neva fogot cha, plus they killed Tasha
On top of that, I got shot up and guess who did it, my patna
Askin' God is it probably okay if he could just wash it away?See the expression that I got on my face
See the weapon that I got on my waist
I'm still trippin', my mom still slippin'
Pray for me and wait for me as soon you and my daughter get richThese days for me T.I. made a way for me
And Jason had a place for me
Doug on the case with me plus Hannah they makin' me straight
They knew I'm ghetto but I got what it takesSee the PSC without me, they fake, my niggas
God is my witness and I'm cryin' the time I'm living
But I will never give up walkin' to my rhythm, like wat?Hear me cry, it's like mmm, mmm, mmm
Hear the shots they like boom, boom, boom
Heads high at the moon, moon, moon
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Hear the shots they like boom, boom, boom
Heads high at the moon, moon, moon
And when we die, it's like soon, soon, soonI never talked about this but now is the time
I tried to let it go but this shit destroyed my mind
My homie, his momma dying and his baby daughter, she blind
She got no one to play with nuttin' but a daughter that's mineI'm takin' more than time, Lord, hurry, they killed
Brian
And plus they killing kids, hurry up, 'fore they kill mine
Killing time, lately there's a funeral, I'm soon to go
Young Dro, bless me in peace and look at the moon blowThinking about wen my daddy got high and I had my
room closed
Broke, I can't survive winter wearing these June clothes
Blooms slow up with flower, I'll die in hours

The water gone off but I'm cool, my tears shower me Hear me cry, it's like mmm, mmm, mmm

Hear the shots they like boom, boom, boom

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Hear the shots they like boom, boom, boom

Heads high at the moon, moon, moon

And when we die, it's like soon, soon, soon I'm finna cry man, call Quntay

This shit hurt for real tip, call Donsay

Tell him that I meant for one day

For us to make shit, shawty that nig shot me up

I couldn't take it Plus I had to wear a shit bag but I forgave him

He shot me but God helped me fly off like a raven

Don't hate him, pray for him

Zayzay made a way for him, my homeboy died, yeah [Incomprehensible] All I got is faith, pimp and money
from the seventies

All kind of felonies, a playa like Bill Bellame

I'ma go to heaven, nigga, fuck, wat y'all tellin' me

Fuck it, I'ma stop rappin', shawty, sang this hear Hear me cry, it's like mmm, mmm, mmm

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Heads high at the moon, moon, moon

And when we die, it's like soon, soon, soon

Songwriters

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