Betrayed

The 4 Seasons

Dear God
I ask You to make my heart cold tonight
From my all strangers, I'll bust
You know what I'm talkin' about?
Father God, I've been betrayed
Feel like they beat me like a slave
But I learn from my mistakes
After all the fuckin' shit we done been through
All the pussy niggas we done tend to
But it don't mean nothin' when a nigga money low
Nigga'll shoot ya in yo back and cut yo fuckin' throat
Like rich and alpoe
Now it's hard for me to trust somebody
Family need it, they'll steal if they know you got it
God, forgive me, I been hurt by a couple niggas
That's why I wake up, say my prayers and be like fuck a nigga
Bitches want riches so they tryin' to slide the rubber off
Tryin' to get pregnant, when you stupid hoes gon' learn yo lesson?
Man, it seem like the more love you show a nigga
When you fall off, you be like, damn, did I know this nigga?
I'm glad I rap 'cause these days they testify
Nigga ain't catch you with nothin' and he got 25
Just 'cause he say he gon' ride don't mean he loyal dawg
It's Cain and Abel again, forgive us, Father God
But Father God, I've been betrayed
(Turned on me)
Feel like they beat me like a slave
(My homies)
But I learn from my mistakes
(I learn from my mistakes)
We livin' in the last days
Pray for me and make me cold hearted
I've been betrayed
(Turned on me)
Feel like they beat me like a slave
(My homies)
But I learn from my mistakes
(I learn from my mistakes)
We livin' in the last days

Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted
They criticize me, huh, they talk about me bad
Ain't nobody wanna sign me, I had to show my ass
If I love you, it ain't no question I'd give my last
One day this heart gon' get me zipped up in a body bag
What about your first love, huh, she played it cold, didn't it?
Made a nigga shed a tear and she changed a nigga
So we fuck 'em and dump' em, never trust 'em or love 'em
No need for friends, fuck friends, friends turn into bustas
Momma gon' tell you when that nigga ain't right
(Momma know)
Momma know because she pray every night
I done wash my hands with all this pussy shit
Niggas be hatin' but Boosie Boo, he hood rich
On top of that I'm a Scorpio so I'm unforgivable
First time you fuck with me, dawg, I let them killas go
I'm down and dirty 'cause a nigga heard me

He was supposed to be dead but I let him slide 'cause he ain't worthy
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We livin' in the last days
Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted
Feel like somebody burnin' candles on me
That's why they top and my felon in my house got all 'em cameras on it
Know I'm standin' under the light, so I just try to do right
I ain't been in church but I pray at night
As like I used to, they can give a fuck
But over the years, I done learned
And I done got out here and earn so much to be a fuck
My niggas, damn, tell me, slow it down, for real you need to chill, bro
Stay up on your ground, take your time, bring your kids up
My grandma told me, look at you, look what the streets and lanes are

A lotta niggas changed on me, I came up, they switched up
My daughter almost died, man, it all seemed wrong
The only thing good is my dawg came home
My man gone, my heart mad, my soul so pissed
I think my niggas tried to rile me, that's the fucked up shit
Blowin' killer when I ride, in my mirror when I ride by
Can see some niggas doin' a coward ass drive-by
Some of these pussies really think that they got my life
You mind's worth not in the bust back, this bitch a honey shack
And we been gettin' it by the pound, you know we plan it out
And somethin' fancy started out, pulled my money out
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