Last Days

Jinsu

Take no acts for being strangers
Watch out, watch out, watch out
for the worthless few!
Don't socialize with fancy guys
They'll leave you from the start
Or soon you ... too late
Yeah had you for a second!
Take me out!Sometimes I'll be rolling thinking my last days
Sometimes I'll be getting money the bad way
Fifty told me sky mask gonna be the fast way
If I get caught on doing big, what would my dad say?
Will he be pissed and put some money in my...?
Are those some flowers if I end up in the cemetery?
Questions I ask strict
I had my son and...
He grow up to be bad as shit
My baby mother gonna be out messing with other niggas
I have a gift for the one I wasn't fucking with her
My time allowed with these birds,
so I don't fuck with Twitter
These are the days I think about,
here goes my vivid picture!
My niggas was hesitating, waiting to see the plan
Was living in Pennsylvania, once I roll... to Peter Pan
Too busy up in them streets, I barely seen my fans
Grandmother worried like oh, here we go this shit again!
Nana still love me though, .. still hug me close
Momma care about me, no she don't! She left me in the cold
Daddy still riding with me,
know I still see the love
...and my feet is up!
Huh, figured why it cold it stress
Though I'm too blessed to be stressed
getting this off my chest
I wonder if I'm working hard
and getting money for my last pay
Praying to God, cause tomorrow can be my last day!Chorus:
When a thousand days grow quicker, still staging my figures
Be the same low nigga,

I ain't worried about nothing
Nigga, Imma do me!
This is how I'm gonna eat
That's the way it's gonna be!
So I'll be my fast pace
Fuck with my past state
Listen guards flick the ass straight is the past days
Until my last days
My last days, till my last days!Uh, see in my hood they know what's up
And already know what I've been about
I ain't flipping around, I'll be chilling now
It feels war time then them killers out
Don't seem to know, I've been through it all
Still going through the same shit
Rearrange shit, when that pay hits
..one niggas I am with
You'll be that frail shit
I rather keep it real
You claim you've been making moves,
but how if you're standing still?
Don't give a fuck about you cowards or you lame hoes
On a stage low, I become pro, getting pesos, yeah and hoes
Time to see the truth, if it's in you, then you gonna do
What a hell you gonna do?
You ain't stopping, go make your moves!
It's dedicated to you, realness coming from me
Actually is for the both of us, to the top we gonna be
And that's real!

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