# Bid Long

## DJ Rell

Aye, dawg, this one here for all
Motherfuckin? niggas that's locked up, dawg
All my niggas who biddin? in prison, my nigga
A lot of niggas forgot about you but I ain?t forgot about you
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
What can a young nigga 19 do with 40 years?
Not a motherfuckin? thang but hope fun appears
Them crackers givin? niggas more time then they done lived
Where I?m from, these crackers hidin? niggas at the crib
I asked my homeboy, ?How the fuck do you do 40??
He told me, ?You just do it, you don?t think about it?
Them crackers don?t sell licks in prison, you gotta think ?bout it
Well, like he told me time ain?t the thang hurts the most
The motherfuckers that forget ?bout you that you thought was close
If he had to do it all again he wouldn?t even take it to the doe
I told he ain?t got to tell me ?cuz I already know
He thought he had himself some soldiers on the front row
Well, like told him you ain?t breakin? bread no more
And these streets that?s all a nigga care for
The real niggas in these streets are the all time low
And these hoes and homeboys ain?t ridin? no more
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
Nobody care about you when you ain?t got shit to give
But when you got it they love you when you out of here
They was my niggas when they was out and they my niggas now
Right now they need me the most so I got to help ?em out
I turn my back on them, that mean I?m the pussy nigga then
And me bein? flaw is somethin? I don?t believe in
There?s niggas everyday that?s gettin? lost in the system

The fucked up part about, don?t nobody miss ?em?
Own brother can?t even tell me where the crackers shipped ?em
Told me that with a straight face and kept dippin?
I?m looking at dawg like man, this pussy nigga trippin?
Your own brother you can?t tell me where the crackers shipped ?em
Love don?t love nobody, the street?s fucked up
That?s why I pray everyday that I don?t get jammed up
To be honest with you, I?m scared to find out what?s what
The ones that let you down the ones you loved so much
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
What happened to niggas acceptin? a couple phone calls?
And what happened to niggas sendin? flicks to their dawg?
Your dawg down bad right now, gon? break ?em off
You got to answer his calls for y?all to even talk
And like you can call him shit when you wanna talk
Some niggas doin? time right now that ain?t their fault
In this world it?s a black law and it?s a white law
A street nigga dawg, we don?t die of old age
A street nigga dawg, we die one or three ways
We get shot, die in prison or we die of age
I know it?s already written how I?ma leave you one day
But all the niggas locked up, I pray for you every day
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
I got some niggas in prison that ain?t comin? home
And if they ain?t holdin?, put a block on your phone
For all the niggas that was runnin? with done left ?em alone
Motherfuckers forget ?bout you when you bidin? alone
Aye, dawg, it?s a lot of good motherfuckin? niggas locked up, dawg
It?s a lot of niggas that?s locked up that when they was out of here
My nigga, they took care of a lot of you motherfuckers, man
Made sure a lot of y?all was good, dawg, it?s a lot of niggas doin? time
Because of some of the motherfuckers out here, dawg
And now when a nigga get locked up, man
Y?all can?t make sure dawg got canteen money
Y?all can?t make sure y?all send dawg flicks, man

Y?all can?t kept dawg phone calls, man
You put a block on the phone ?cuz your fuckin? another nigga, man
Dawg, keep it real with yourself, homie
If dawg looked out for you and took care of you, my nigga
For two, three years while you was out of here, dawg
The least you can do is take care of dawg two or three years, dawg

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