

Varsity Blues

MURS

What up though?
Welcome to Varsity Blue,
My personal therapy EP for colored boys. It's when you start to get a gut
And you don't go out as much.
You and your own homeboys barely even stay in touch.
You be doin' too much.
You tryin' to build a career.
Got a one bedroom
And a fridge full of beer.
You smokin' cigarettes like it's goin' outta style.
Used to be strugglin'
Now you gettin' dough in piles.
On the real you haven't been truly happy in awhile.
Yo mind ain't right
Cause you got issues on file
That you been building since a child
And still haven't dealt with.
Thanks to Hennessy and chronic,
You haven't felt shit.
But once you sober up
It's like your brain is blowin' up.
You get headaches and can't sleep.
You nervous for no reason.
When everything is quiet you can hear ya heart beatin'
Start poundin' hella fast
And you feel like you tweekin'.
I'm speakin' to y'all
Who know what it's like.
And might have to be on medication for the rest of ya life. It's for them varsity blues.
To all of my dudes
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my backpackin' crews
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for them varsity blues.
To my ???
Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.
It's for the varsity blues.
To all of y'all who pay dues.

Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.It's when you been with the same girl for over a year

Knowing deep in your heart that marriage is ya greatest fear.

How you supposed to settle down with all these ladies out here?

So many different types: Black, Latin, and White.

Now ya girl might be tight, but she's not the only one.

And this is your life and you got only one

To live, so live it up

Or do you give it up?

That's why I'm singin' the blues for y'all who know whas up.

If your girl cheats on you, she's a whore, she's a slut

But if you do the same thing, you just bein' a man.

Now we can truly understand what our fathers went through.

I know you cheated on your girl and it's botherin' you.

But she'll never find out cause she was out with the crew.

And she can't be hurt by what she never knew.

But deep down inside you wanna tell her the truth

But if you do, she might leave so what should you do?It's for them varsity blues.

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It's for the varsity blues.

To all of y'all who pay dues.

Who hustle hard and never learnt the meaning of lose.It's varsity blues cause I landed in

Most every hood activity and rap Mid City.

To retire from these streets that for years attempted killin' me.

My hood and dead homies will forever live in me.

Keepin' me inspired through the dramas life's giving me.

I willingly sacrifice my life on these beats

So when I play it back I kill the demons in my sleep.

Or at least to understand why I am the way I am:

Mean-spirited and angry and I don't give a damn.

Mad at the world. That's why I never had a girl.

Incapable of lovin' anyone who could betray me.

She made out with my best friend. It sorta drove me crazy.

Along with the sore that I opened down in AZ

And at the same time I blew the engine on my Caddilac.

Cost me seven Gs so you know that set me back.

Which equals varsity blues and panic attacks.It's for them varsity blues.

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