Family

Chance The Rapper

Yo
Dunn you fam to me, and only family
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Blowin' green that's keepin' us goin'
Allah Havoc gettin' right on them 747
Dunn you fam to me, and only family
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Blowin' green that's keepin' us goin'
Unconditional love showin'
Yo, yo, yo, yo
Forty decide, on the first side right
Me and my Dunns come from the slums
You can't take the slums out my Dunns
And that's how it is, that's how we live
Sometimes I find myself wearin' the same shit for days
Not carin' 'bout what they gon' think or say
I got that, "I don't give a fuck" in me, it's stuck in me
That's how I 'vantage over y'all niggaz, y'all too pretty
We too gritty, like Sanford and Son
(What)
Too grimy like Pigpen with jewels on
See we the top rap niggaz, the Q-Dogs
You got a lot of nerve, puttin' out them songs
Knowin' that my niggaz come strong, so let's get it on
We just gettin' warm, operation "Quiet Storm"
Silent wars or we silence the fours
Half P and I's got it in the smash for sure
Now it's movies and soundtracks
This is where your career stop at
Aiyyo, I drink to that
I'm like a dictionary, y'all rappers exam me
You ballet? They read your obituary in front your family
You should idolize Nas in the flesh
Don't wait 'til I'm dead to say I was the best, no doubt
We shot hoops with coathangers, got loot with dopeslangers
Sold soap to strangers, joked with danger
Rob prostitutes, dodge cops in hot pursuit

Bought weight from rosters, travel hot routes
O.T. commute back and forth
Tell Shorty get that package off
Fuck bein' trapped up North, being told where to eat and shit
Caught a case then I beat the shit
Theives on the block flash badges, nylon jackets
Big white boys with guns yellin', "Freeze black kids!"
Got my niggaz in the pen, eatin' octopus
Wishin' they was on the blocks with us
To watch me and P do it, put the heat to it
Put it out, first day, the whole street knew it
Bitches, hold they pussies and bop to the music
And think deep to it, now who the truest?
Yo
Dunn you fam to me, and only family
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Blowin' green that's keepin' us goin'
Allah Havoc gettin' right on them 747
Dunn you fam to me, and only family
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Blowin' green that's keepin' us goin'
Unconditional love showin'
Yo, you fam to me, and only family
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Blowin' green that's keepin' us goin'
Unconditional love showin'
Are you fam to me, and only fam to me
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Dirty fingernails reachin' in my pocket, pullin' knots out
I daydream of better days in different ways
Out this lifestyle we live, iced out with the big fifth
That's why the burnt leather lean to the left
Even though we gained cash on fish
I'm trapped on reason bein' we ain't all rich
And I'ma be that same nigga for the door
And I'ma still walk the same path, we soon clash
We get stacks, you do the math
We pound niggaz out, walk away and laugh
Fresh from out the lab, P and Nastradamus kid
Rap niggaz shit they drawers
Yo, they probably did

I aircondition y'all niggaz, my prediction is you rewind this
Your highness, Q-Boro's finest
Click your Timbs three times, the wizard is Nas
Grant you a wish, you get rich while listenin' hard
To my thugs in the prisonyard, bench-pressin' 200 pounds and up
Feelin' like you down on your luck
Raise up, I feel your pain, hit the law library
Appeal the game, all eyes on me
Restrained from, bein' looked at as uncivilized
We epitomize thug song, y'all niggaz get mad
Jealous rappers is puss, ain't got no style
No heart and no look, shook
Get stole on, my niggaz move right in the moonlight
Y'all niggaz get done, I pee on them son, they a small issue
We too official, blue steel pistols
Teflon vests, it's no contest we hit you
Dunn you fam to me, and only family
That can get that close to me
Keep it type strong
Blowin' green that's keepin' us goin'
Unconditional love showin'
Yo, yo, yo, yo
Forty decide, forty-first side right
Yeah, youknahmsayin'? Not for nuttin', baby
Knahmsayin' wanna give a shout out to my peoples
You know what I mean? Gamble, Ill Will
Killa Black, my brother
It's never gonna be another
Word up
Yeah, you know how we do things

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