Off My Chest

ShaqIsDope

Just a young nigga, who started from the bottom
Wasn't raised in the burbs, I was raised in the slums where it's poppin'
Niggas lose their life for when it could ever become an option
So I stay true to my doctrines, rich off rap & never attend college
Stood in the buildin' almost got reeled in
Grown men lost, wonderin' like children
Can't name teachers who ever made a million
Sold to the dean, he couldn't form an opinion
That's real shit, know they gonna feel this
Tell to some of them hoes take it zero to 100 nigga real quickEverything sweet but I swear that's a lie
Life is so simple, you live then you die
Smile then you cry, I'm not a good guy
Girl I'm so sorry, put tears in your eyes
This rap come first, put you to the side
Need a bad bitch just to have a good time
And the one that can't get over her man
Damn, that bitch is still on my mind
Hate when niggas say they real all the time
They don't even keep it real in their rhymes
Fabricate life just to fill in their lines
True or false, for you to decide
Truth in my eyes, I know she subscribe
For something greater, tryna touch paper
Before I meet the maker, these streets'll break ya off
So I race ya, owe no favorsI had to get some things up off my chest
Under stress, life is crazy I don't even know what's next
So depressed with no regrets
I got no one to impress
& that's just one of the reasons why they show me respect
Playin' life after death, I was bumpin' that biggie
Yellin' mo' money mo' problems just hopin' that they feel me
Can you hear me?
Damn I'm just hopin' that it's clearly
Had to get this off my chest before them people try to get me
LordAs a young nigga, under stress
Done seen the worst, still bow down pray for the best
Yellin' fuck these hoes, fuck these hoes
& you think I talk about sex
Born on ambition tryna get it talkin' did it

So I can take the fam on a yat, flex
Them boys gon' aim that tech
Put it to the head let me right by the neck
So you gotta watch yo back
Better watch who step
You won't see another day, see death
When you hold it down, you gon' have them upset
& when you hold a crown then you pose a threat
You gotta go hard til there ain't nothin' left
& don't say a thing have 'em guessin' what's nextLook, dopest boy now checkin' in
Talk some shit please let's begin
Trouble found my way & dad, we became the best of friends
Fronted probably been in more pussy than some estrogen
Always end up breakin' hearts, no matter whose legs I'm in
Rather wife a 8 to 10
I'm never played, I play to win
That's somethin' I should say again
Forget outside I'm stayin' in
Til I solve my problems and find all of my answers
Put 'em all on the table, I took a couple chancesI had to get some things up off my chest
Under stress, life is crazy I don't even know what's next
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Lord

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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