

# Satish

## Tee Grizzley

Loved each other way more than we love life  
We so close people had a love life  
We loved each other way more than we love life Still do (AJB) I used to be like I don't need  
security (Street nigga)  
I don't want these niggers thing that there's fear in me  
(At all) Tell my driver be on point, he wasn't hearin' me  
Them shots went off, I'm steady callin' you You ain't answering, you scarin' me (Hello?)  
In my city, if you winnin' you can't stay  
They call bein' broke real, they call gettin' money fake  
I gave you a bitch, why you still lookin' at my date? I gave you some fool, why you still lookin'  
at my plate?  
Nigga, they say they lovers but they love might be hate  
I can't really tell the difference, salt and sugar look the same  
(It's tricky) Look how they did Dex, look how they did Blake  
Look how they tried to do me but got JB  
Man that jealousy so real, man that hate so deep  
Man that envy shit so real, you make it off these streets  
Your soul wouldn't mean it, still shocked what she do to you You was just winnin' now I'm  
cryin' at your funeral  
But any tear I shed, another thousand on your head, nigga  
(Shut my fuckin' mouth, man) Now shut your face  
You think I'm playin, nigga? E'ry tear I shed Another thousand on your head (on Daddy Gray)  
Now shut your face, you think I'm playin AJB  
I wish I was sittin' outside with you  
And I was in that back witchu, you know Your favorite rapper woulda never let those guys get  
you  
I woulda shot 'em with lead, dyin' leakin' in the street  
Wouldn't 'a ran, woulda smoked a roach and watched  
That man go to sleep, hey you think they came for her?  
Man you know they came for me, they took my heart  
And my brains niggas know that I can't do  
I'm playin' with these drums, niggas know I like to keep  
Eyes bloodshot, red niggas know I ain't miss sleep, but All these dead loved ones make it hard  
to sleep  
All this anger inside make it hard to grieve  
All this nicotine make it hard to breathe  
All these tears in my eyes, make it hard to sleep They find a murder weapon bro it's gon' be hard  
to beat  
First offer 50 years so it's hard to plea  
Ay, they do something to us the known for it  
(Then they known for it) But if we do somethin' to them Then we run for it (We run for it)  
Fuck that, if you takes mines I take yours homie

They gon' pray to the Lord don't be too hard on me  
(Please) You draw one, I draw four homie (I draw four homie) Then be like God don't be too  
hard on me (Please)  
Turn this bitch up, they gon' say I'm dead wrong  
Fuck that these niggas got my auntie with a headstone  
Niggas tellin' me what to do like they smart as me But they ain't take your heart from you  
They took my heart from me (Bitch)  
I got one less person that wanted more from me  
Ready to kill whoever played with me or shorted me I got your kids, I got nonnie I got Neal, too  
I got your babies, Kinsey and Gabrielle, too  
I got your sister and your mommy and your fam, too  
How the fuck you goin' down me, I can't stand you? (Damn) I pray they don't go to jail I want  
them dead  
I'm just listening to the streets, hearin' everything they sayin'  
I'm just waitin' on a name, I'm just prayin' that they say it  
Give a fuck if it's the mayor, nigga million on his head Wish I could wake you up and beat your  
ass  
'Cause I was just tellin' you about them dreams I had  
Nigga snatch my heart out my chest, can't nobody  
Replace it, when they believe you was fuckin' with your baby Makes your tea good is all I ever  
heard you sayin'  
Tryna hold my head, I don't know if I'm gon' make it  
This shit been eatin' me (Eatin' me)  
I don't know what you seen in me but you believed in me (Believed in me) Tell them keep that  
fake love  
Let me grieve in peace (Fuck that shit)  
But hey, you drop mines I drop yours, homie  
(I drop yours homie) Yeah You drop one I drop four homie (Droppin' four homie)  
Then be like God don't be too hard on me (God please)  
God please don't close the door on me (Please)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>