

Tito Lopez, The Blues

MI, crooked letter, crooked letter MI
Crooked letter, crooked letter I
Hump back, hump back, iPhone, I

I got that constant distressin? 'bout my profession
Can't get no restin?, why niggas testin??
Always suggesting I'm aksing questions
Life got me guessin?
I've got the blues blues blues blues blues blues blues
I've got the blues blues blues blues blues blues blues

Ridin? under my city lights, lookin? real pretty like
Contemplatin? on my shitty life
Wonderin? if I had that pretty wife, big house, nice car
Would that make me feel like a star?
I doubt it
Houses can be possessed like cars
And marriage only lasts a minute
You think they throwin? rice for?
Gets so deep on these scars, homie they might scar
Shit you think I'm holdin? these dice for?
I stay rollin?
The car ain?t stolen, officer, it?s on me
And I don?t appreciate that name you just called me
Could?ve said young, black, gifted, I?m all 3
Long night, you ain?t readin? my rights, you stall me
This shit appalls me
How can I be so fuckin? dope?
Still they got me leaping through hoops and jumping this fuckin? rope
You mention me and they?ll say that?s somebody kind
You know y?ain?t west, my nigga I stay calm

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Look, I live my life on the edge, not a ledge
'Cause any minute I could slip
Neo had just about half left of a good clip
Shack on face, black on my waist, my hip burn
Actors on that Hepburn, fake make my neck turn
That boy?s slappin?, quit actin? like you done just learn
Everything they gave you, they made you, I just earned
And now they sayin? they tryna heal love
It?s right here cuz it?s them headphones and ear plugs
Still I get overlooked, got razor ass
But they don?t favor that shit over hooks
Got us thinkin? how these stupid conversations overlooks
It?s ice age for real niggas, it?s over, look
Ain?t bad to them niggas that beef shit is overcooked
All this gon be a sneak dissin?, y'all won?t say my name
But I've got people really dyin? while you?re really lyin?
2 funerals in a month, can you say it?s chain?
Is that a game? Listen
My grand daddy died and now my aunt gone
Guess who the foundation for my family to stand on
Why the fuck you think I be so hands on?
Feel like I'm moving forward and moving backwards with every damn song
Lord forgive me for every lie that I've ever told
Ain?t wanna repent, now I'm ready like Archie ever sol
Never sold out and I'll never will

Bet I'll be the hardest for you haters to ever kill

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