

# Yung Bleu, Fairytale

Today I woke up feeling like (JD On The Track), yeah  
Feeling like a brand new nigga  
Brand new  
This time last year, I was broke

I was sleeping on my grandma's couch  
I had to make a way, had to get it, yeah (I had to get this shit)  
Lookin' in my grandma's eyes (Lookin' in my grandma's eyes)  
Lookin' at my grandma cry (Lookin' at my grandma cry)  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, streets don't play fair  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I want warfare  
I'ma spin his block and put these bullets in the air  
I'ma spin his block and put these bullets in the air  
My niggas switched sides, I gotta kill 'em now, no, no, no (Hurt me to my heart to do it)  
My niggas switched sides, I gotta kill 'em now, no, no, no (Shit cut deep)  
Thought you was on my side, but bitch, you left me for dead (Left me for dead)  
Tryna talk to God, but fuck, he left me on read (Yeah)  
I ain't never killed nobody, but I shot 'til they bled (Real)  
You left when I was down and I would never forget (I'll never forget)

Too many fairytale in your rap, this nonfiction (Fiction)  
Too many fairytale in your rap, and I don't feel it (Nah)  
Too many fairytale in your rap, I had to kill it (I had to kill it, yeah)  
Too many fairytale, these niggas tellin' these stories (Tellin' these stories)  
Too many fairytale, and I swear I'm getting bored  
I gotta tell it like it is, the street way (Street way)  
I gotta tell it like it is, the G way (The G)  
Too many fairytale, these niggas tellin' these stories (Yeah, yeah)  
Too many fairytale, and I swear I'm getting bored  
I gotta tell it like it is, the street way  
I gotta tell it like it is, the G way

I gotta get it, whatever required  
Over the pot with my hand in the fire  
I told the truth in a room full of liars  
I stayed on the block 'til I'm good and tired  
Go by that level, you be on your dick  
Pockets on E and you can't pay the rent  
I got a stick when I be in the trenches  
I got a stick when I be in that Bentley  
I did a song with a few rap niggas, but it never came out (Fuck 'em)  
I knew niggas was lame when I did the verse, but shit, it eventually came out (Fuck 'em)  
I done went to a whole 'nother lane now (Fuck 'em)  
We could probably take over the game now (Fuck 'em)  
Got a shooter that bust at your brain now  
Got a shooter that bust at your brain now  
I done went blind tryna be niggas (I done went blind)  
I done went blind tryna lead niggas (Fuck these niggas)  
When I got money, I ain't leave niggas (I ain't leave niggas)  
When I got money, I ain't leave niggas (I fed you, nigga)  
You gon' break your heart tryna please niggas (Can't please everybody)  
You gon' break your heart tryna please niggas (But I love you niggas)

I love you niggas  
Yeah  
Let me talk to 'em

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