

## Fiend

### "If I Don't Gotta"

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Yo, P was happenin' dog  
Ah man, it's still a dross you know  
But the game then change  
These youngstas than made it bad  
You know we all about our paper  
But some of these fools just make  
And take murder they want it the easy way

See I don't want to be here if I don't gotta  
My weed habit, is so close to snortin' powder  
Got a few bitches but it's all about a dollar  
And they don't holla, unless you movin' narcota

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I'm just sittin' in my Cadillac  
Ridin' on some triple gold  
Smokin' octamos, nigga  
Shinin' up my vogues  
Thankin' this hoe called me  
And she was trippin' out  
Say I had a baby by her  
Figurin' I was takin' out

I'm just tryin' stack a meal  
(Know, what I'm sayin')  
That shit real, tryin' to hide and dodge  
But I can't seem to hid my fuckin' bill  
On how to cook dope, and chop a key  
My brother showed me that  
I only live once, guess what  
A dope fiend told me that

These hoes be tryin' to holla  
It seems that I got riches  
When I got money, I got bitches  
I got friends that want to get it  
Can he hit it, then quit it

To try to survive and stay alive  
It's a everyday struggle, every day hustle  
You can see it in my eye but I don't want to die

I don't want to be here  
If I don't gotta  
I got friends and bitches but they don't holla  
If I don't got narcotics or dollars, I

Damn, check this out Elror  
It's real out here, you heard me, huh bro

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Man I might have a daughter  
No money, no life  
Check it shocker, just bills, hangin' because  
Not givin', a fuck, and I'm tellin' you what's real  
You want to know what kill  
Most of these niggas on these streets, is jive  
I don't know why, these young cats out here  
Thank they got nine lives

I die for me, with pride  
And I then lost the closes thing to me  
Pretty fucked up tradin'  
Or I got some killas that want to do me  
Them girls tryin' to blue me  
What all I tryin' do, is what I love  
Let my people know, I feel them and now  
And then go smoke some bud

I got a habit with drugs  
Which I ain't suggestin' for beginners  
In my hood, ain't no winners  
Just some thuggin' ass sinners  
Presenta, my life, my life  
And take a good view  
My bad days, I wouldn't dare  
Wanna wish them upon you

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Now see I didn't ask to come here  
I guest untwisted faith of luck  
15 minutes of unprotected sex  
In a heat of moment, came a quick ass nut  
Now if I wouldn't been born  
I wouldn't grew, I wouldn't knew  
Never had to go through  
Half the tangs a nigga went through

I'm in the projects hearin' gunshots  
Right before I close my eyes  
All I heard was one shot  
And they only sent one cop when he died  
I got some questions  
That I couldn't really understand for awhile  
They say, rain brang pain  
But what brang smiles

And see, I guess I was to caught up in those fake  
niggas  
And bitches to know  
I guess I was blind by the fast money  
And switches on the 64  
They gotta, gotta be a better way out  
Then hell or jail  
I know, I'm wrong for sellin' dope to my family  
Just to get mail

Some get high off of sess  
To relieve their stress  
But no matter, how much success  
You can't cheat death, where ya'll at

Heard that, can't get no realer than this  
I don't want to be here if I don't have to

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