

Main Source

"Diary of a Hitman"

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Ayo, straight up and down on the reel to real, if you
drug abusing child abusers don't get your shit
right now, your children might grow up like this

He was born in a jail cell, cause his mother was a con
And in his mother's cupped arms was a newborn
timebomb

But it wasn't his fault he was in the cageed vault for
aggravated assault

On his eight-year-old sister

As Mr. Daddy stood there, instead he should have
dissed her

And now mommy's found guilty

Cause she almost beat her daughter to death for
spilling a glass of milk,

see

Poppa was a boozier, momma was a drug abuser

They were no-win losers

And now Sonny's gotta struggle

And another day of life to him's another day of trouble

You gotta live this life for you to try and understand

The diary of a hitman

The diary of a hitman

Sonny's making money on the norm and you know he's
got another job

When you see him with the leather gloves on

He got a look in his eye like he wants to die

Packing the nine double murder near his thigh

10 G's a head, whoever you want dead

Will be filled with lead, and be buried in their own red

He don't sleep at night, cause he's just like an owl

On the prowl and his lifestyle's foul

A self-made boss in the ??? of his moms and pops

Is what really ticks him off

A flashback from the past, dad whipping mom's ass

For the cash, after that she hit the stash

And takes a blast of the trash she was hooked on

And Sonny felt helpless, as he looked on

You gotta live this life for you to try and understand

The diary of a hitman

The diary of a hitman

Sonny got a call from the mob

It was 100,000 grand for my man to do a quick job

The contract was plain and simpl

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