

Don Trip

"Hold Back Tears"

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[Hook]

This ain't bout the money, this ain't bout the deal
This ain't bout the cars, or the hoes, or the wheels
Think you know, but you got no idea
How hard this is tryina hold back tears
Tryina hold back tears, tryina hold back tears
Ok, let's talk about my past
Mama raised me alone without a dad
Only 6 or 7 I imagined we was bad
Coey got beat by every boyfriend she had
With a stench of clothes tan fresh off our ass
Pleading through a drawn blood leading to our past
No wonder we couldn't sit still in class
Till this day mama say it, never happen
Guess it's just bullshit to me and rico imagine
You aware I gotta â€¦ your own son
Honestly, mamas never asked about him once
Never kissed him on his cheeks, never looked at him
and smile
Maybe mama don't believe that the baby's even mine
Mama want me fight day and night just to be with him
Maybe she hate him cause it's me that she see in him
Had his born when she was only 17, guess we ruined
mama's dreamed
Of being home coming queen
Sorry mama, but I never asked for this
Not once did I asked to be your bastard kid
Mama told me fuck rap get a job
But if I ain't sell dope, we gonn starve
Now I got a deal, mama treat me like a star
And she yet to ask me how I'm doing when she calls
Instead she tells me she want 5 new cars
I just tell it, yes ma'am and wipe the frown off my heart
[Hook] x 2

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Tryina hold back tears, tryina hold back tears
Say my bredda's all I have, we grew up together but we
grew apart fast

My family parts with this time didn't have
He blamed me for all the hard shit he's happened
I never knew why, but he hated me with a passion
He feel neglected, he feel abandoned
We don't get along, nah, we always clashing
We used to be close though, don't know what
happened
I love him to death though hope he don't attack me
Don't understand why he got so much hatred
Brother threatened to murder me on more than one
occasion
And that shit hurts, and that shit kills me
Feeling like my brother's gonna be the man who kills
me
Some other time, that's my nigga, that's my guy
Whenever he's high, that's a whole another side
Dr. Jekil mr hyde, he's a whole another guy
And I know he mean it when I look into his eye
I'd kill for my brother, I'd steal for my brother
I'd die while I stand for my brother
And that's how I feel bout my brother
Yet still I pray I don't die by the hands of my brother
And I have nightmares that I gotta fight him back
To keep him from hurting me, swear I don't like that
And I'ma keep trying, it might be a lost cause
But I'll never let him ho, wipe the frown from my heart
[Hook] x 2
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