

**Kevin Kartier****"Down Home"**

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[Hook]

This that low down, down home  
Slow dying country shit that's how we ride, home  
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Slow dying country shit that's how we ride, home  
This that low down, down home  
Slow dying country shit that's how we ride, home

I be riding, thinking to myself  
When I be burning what I gotta do  
To make it nothing in this life is certain  
Success is on my mind, that bitch is closely steady  
flirting  
Contemplating intersecting with them thangs to get it  
twerking  
Can't be fenny, if you a 20 piece, better get to serving  
That's the life you stuck in and wondering did I do to  
deserve it  
All along I just wanna live right making honest working  
But I'm tired of the strife, I know my mama's hurting  
Bills stacking up so I gotta be racking up  
And all those extra taxes that's already bad enough  
I try to go to school and work a job  
But it's too expensive, thinking what can I do  
Cause it seems like the cycle's endless  
Skip another class and it turns into another semester  
Working over time, thinking, this gotta get better  
Man you know a wheel, it's just some rainy days  
Don't let it spin to, I ain't gonna front maine, it's just a  
phase  
When you growing up every day is a different stage  
Working hard in this crazy world to find a better way  
Cause if it's hell today, then it's heaven tomorrow  
Say your prayers, put it in the air, let go of your  
problems

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That h time, slow dying, puffing by the pound nigga  
Know I stay dope, but forever on my grind  
If forever I'ma shine, if the lord stay the same  
Catch me swanging through the rap game,  
Clearing out my lane  
In the city of the candy painted double cups  
Go and get that paper flip that shit and then I double up  
Cuddle up, get your team right, but I live your dream  
life  
Shit, you can get it if your money scheme tight  
Homie after that paper, no time for haters and hoes  
Turn my shoes alligator, step over fakers and foes  
Candy blew up great, drop the rag in the summer  
Pop my trunk and it bang, them bitches call me a  
stunner  
Only worry about numbers addition never subtract  
I plan on leaving this game with my reputation intact  
And homie that's just a fact, since you can hate it to  
love it  
I put my heart in my hustle, and putting nothing above  
it  
Young bitches love how I thug it and niggas know I'm  
the illest  
They talking bout how I does it, they always say I'm the  
treatest  
I told you they was gonna feel it because we're far from  
the same  
It's le\$ motherfucker bitch, say my name

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