

Apple of My Eye (feat. Raphael Saadiq)

[Rick Ross](#)

Just being somebody that the neighborhood respected
And my mama could be proud of, was the apple of my eye
That's all I ever wanted, just to being something man
At that point what else can you ask for?
Tears running out of a nigga face
In a room full of failures I feel out of place
Still sleeping on the floor when you deserve better
Got you reeking through the cold even in warm weather
I told Meek I wouldn't trust Nicki, instead of beefing with your dog you just give him some
distance
We all make mistakes, lets not be to specific
You rather be a killer than be statistic
An never fold no I never ran
On my soul I'll roll like an avalanche
I thank the lord I got some great friends
That's why every bottle I open I say amen
Just had seizure at the Super Bowl
Woke up in the third quarter looking for the smoke
If its more then a quarter million, Ill count it twice
Poochie broke my heart shit I call it life
An never will I call it rite
Not perfect but I'm the one you would call at night
Traveling the world, I'm just reppin' my city
But rarely do I hear that this nigga done did it
When niggas in fatigues will keep you intrigued
Cause the loss of lifes the only thing that niggas believe
So I pray you listen carefully
Then I become another muthafucking casualty Always speak and say right
I just never ever walk on by
(never ever walk on by)
You even stop and put one in the sky
(the sky)
You do it for the love of you and I
(for the love of you and..)
Standin' on your block but you so out of place
Uncle on the couch, momma running out of space
Lights off so you never tend to speak much
Go your separate ways every time the lease up
A fat ugly nigga thought I'd never be nothing
Another tree stump, happy with his free lunch
Duckin' pigeons, I'm an eagle on a sunny day
Flap my wings once a week, pray I glide safe

I want fried chicken at my funeral
Rolls Royces, dope boys, Sway interviews
Everybody dying for the same things
Cop kill a nigga don't nobody gangbang
I'm happy Donald Trump became the president
Because we gotta destroy, before we elevate
Real shit, look at me inside the white house
With a pocket full of weed inside the white house
Dead presidents tattooed on a nigga chest
U.S. treasury addressing me, mad at my address
Own the biggest residential pool is the US
Drake and Kanye can invite every bitch they ever met
Finger fuckin' bitches in the holy water
Then I go an tell what happened to my only daughter
So her daddy told it to her firsthand
Never perfect but its not just bout them purses
Always speak and say right
I just never ever walk on by
(never ever walk on by)
You even stop and put one in the sky
(the sky)
You do it for the love of you and I
(yeah)
The streets could never teach me
All the things I got from you
I found myself in the wrong lane
And I ended up in pain (Pain)
I was strolling down a dark street
When this girl passed me by
She said you've always been a good friend
(Always been a good friend)
And you never never never let me down
I'll just fall back never turn back
Let it go let it go
I'll just fall back never turn back
Let it go let it go
Always speak and say right
I just never ever walk on by
(never ever walk on by)
You even stop and put one in the sky
(the sky)
You do it for the love of you and I
(for the love of you and I)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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