Cry Wolf (feat. Dntel)

OnCue

[Pre-Hook]
Yeah I know I young, know I young
Got this liquor in my system cause it make me numb
Got this pain in my heart, tar on my lungs
Lord knows I'm far from perfect, least I'm still working[Hook]
Just know I never cried wolf
Just know I never cried wolf
Know I never cried wolf
Just know I never cried wolf
[Verse 1]
Oh yeah, ayyy yeah
I been thinking bout something someone told me the other day
That I tell people too much, so much they could use it against me, aw man
For the first time in a long while, ain't shit to say, yeah
Cause I ain't got nothing to hide, and your ass don't offend me
Look man, what my pops did, made me wanna go get this fucking money right
Then my momma went ahead and called a locksmith, [?] sorry ass cried like a hundred nights
Ain't afford that, man I was fucked up, good luck next year, oh boy tough luck
Barely trust myself, now my mind's on my nails
Fuck love, everything I ever wrote been uncut
Left home a long time ago, but go call my phone, same area code, I mean
Hometown hero man I'm very well known
They should pay me a mil [?] in the 860
Man I, paid dues and I feel like it's owed
Never heard from Jesus, but I feel like he know
And I'm doing pretty good far as geniuses go
So my hands on your throat till you say I go
[Pre-Hook]
Yeah I know I young, know I young
Got this liquor in my system cause it make me numb
Got this pain in my heart, tar on my lungs
Lord knows I'm far from perfect, least I'm still working[Hook]
Just know I never cried wolf
Just know I never cried wolf
Know I never cried wolf
Just know I never cried wolf[Verse 2]
Yeah
[?] came a long way, but I chose the long way
Cause you know I love that long pay, head [?] a mother fucker like all day
I got robbed by Broadway, and Malcom X, that's what he called me
With the Can't Wait sessions in my backpack, rather die right there than mother fucking backtrack

God damn, I ain't lying
Whole team with the shit, that's an old alliance
Things eventually click when you dope as I am
That's when you see the chips start multiplying
My girl won't let you hit, she like Nolan Ryan
In the kitchen she a beast, man she whip the cayenne
God damn it she thicc, man there's no denying
Can't believe that I bagged, man I was hardly trying
Probably cause of what I been supplying, with these raps
Find it funny that, no one gives a shit about you
Then, everybody give a shit about you
Cause the kids tweet about you, and the parents read about you
Old friends bitch about you, saying that you changed
But the truth is, you were supposed to, they're the same
Pack your bags, try to make a name
Figured making racks would take away the pain
But it magnified shit, so it's me who I became[Pre-Hook]
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Just know I never cried wolf
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