

Project Walls - Lil Tjay Feat. YoungBoy Never Broke Again Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Project walls"

Roaches, project walls

Dead broke, I've seen all

Tryna change my life

Damn near tried it all

Know some want me dead

Locked up in the feds

I strive for better

Remember when I was broke

Running 'round hungry, no coat

Had to finally put up on the dope

Never had money

So I got to bag and went dummy

Had sh!t to cop up in my notes

Freestyling quotes, came from the bottom

It's possible over work with my approach
These n**gas ghost
Stick to the ones that's gonna love you for you
If not, you gon' be toast

N**gas be jokes, gotta stay woke
They want my spot, that's why I do the most
This off the dome, sometimes I turn to wrong
But I can't leave it alone, it got me coast to coast
So check in on lives and make sure mama proud
We clearing two hundred fifty, Rolling Loud
Been selling out bigger shows, bigger crowds
Still, I don't know how

My fans tell me they miss me
Tjay can you drown
Please don't play around
Focus on your sound
Put on for the town
Tryna reach places I can't pronounce
Pockets clutching been up, I can't frown
Thank you Lord why you do it for me
Know it's many you see

They like never go down

Roaches, project walls

Dead broke, I've seen all

Tryna change my life

Damn near tried it all

Know some want me dead

Locked up in the feds

I strive for better

Those just federal walls, I've seen that before

I'm so gone on God, eyes don't cry no more

Fake sh!t tear me down, all the way to my core

Play for the second time run, no, I don't need that ho'

Tell 'em to try it again, them n**gas they thought I was finished

Pullin' right up in a Benz, I gotta make sure that they hearin' me

Tell 'em I don't need no friends, I'm running up all them ms

Got my back, I don't need no hand

We swerve on all them n**gas

Have 'em spray the fan in front of my fam

I'm have 'em up all the switches

I ain't showing my hand, part of my plan

I'm handling all the business
And I handle her too, they just saw me down
I've seen that before, I heard gunshots round
I'm not worried no more

Roaches, project walls
Dead broke, I've seen all
Tryna change my life
Damn near tried it all
Know some want me dead
Locked up in the feds
I strive for better..

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
