

Walker Holmes

Moneybagg Yo

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You know the hood made a nigga
You holdin' grudges, I'm holdin' grudges
Somebody gotta be the bigger person They said it was love,
but I couldn't see it, I was too blinded by the hatred
We was on bad terms so you think I'm
speakin' on you every time I make a statement
When you got people in the business
instigating, they can have your mind racing (for real)
We could've been fixed it but we both let pride control the situation
When the heat was on, everybody traded places (traded, traded)
They was chosin' sides like we was segregated (over here, over there)
Throwin' shots, got the hood lookin' at us crazy (we was trippin')
But that's what happen when it's
lack of communication (barely talkin')
I gotta touch on all bases, I gotta speak on all phases
My intention was to come back and fuck with you
When I looked up, y'all all traded
It all started when you thought I dissed you (damn)
Never had a reason to go against you
Guess you let old boy convince you
But still nothin' but the best I wish you (true)
I'm thinkin' it's on, ain't know what's up
I ain't know whether to shake your hand or clutch when I see you
I know that you stubborn, shit me too
When you was locked I even hoped they freed you
I could've reached out if I wanted to (why you didn't?)
But the internet shit kind of blew me (it blew me)
I gotta protect my brand at all costs
I can't let nobody screw me
Why you think we was in competition? (why you think that?)
Same hood, different vision, same mission (road to riches)
Got the shit we repped tatted on both my fists (both my hands)
When you don't talk and keep your
distance that make tension (too much friction)
They said it was love,
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lack of communication (barely talkin') You 'posed to be rockin' this chain with me
You 'posed to be reppin' the gang with me
Money got involved, bitches threw you off
'Posed to be sharing this fame with me (damn)
We used to load up in your car, headed to shows
When I first got my buzz
I introduced you to this lifestyle
Damn Jugg, where the love (Justin)
Why you go post a status 'fore I
got a chance to repay you (answer that)
Never go against the grain, that's a rule though
You played yourself, I ain't trippin', I'm cool though
And I ain't gon' speak on that other dude
'cause this a real nigga conversation (he don't fit)
And I still feel like you be hatin',
that's why I don't fuck with niggas like I'm racist (fuck 'em)
Just use my success as your motivation (motivation)
My problem now is I don't clear up altercations (I hold grudges)
I walk around with my mood on fuck you pay me (fuck you, fuck you)
I been breakin' bread with all my niggas lately (BGE the gang) They said it was love,
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