

Don't Lose Yo Grip!

By JKL ©2016

People be yellin! Like old folks playing Bingo,
Fuck LeVar! He ain't shit! with hate in their lingo.
Since they're on top, wearin clothes that's designing,
they think I'll be in rags, with a rep that's declining
Think I'm on the brink's, cause I been seeing a shrink
thinkin I need them, but I'm not hood-winked.
The hate drip from their lips, like snot from their sinus,
their envy is exposed, revealing all of their slyness
Thinkin they're "your Highness," but portray a joker,
crooked as politicians or a wall street stock broker.
Where do haters come from? It's in every damn city,
in every county, in every state, and they get gritty.
Don't be silly, stand up for what you believe,
Do for yourself, and not what others need.
People hearts will get broke, it's something they'll get over,
being mad forever is like, finding a rare 4 leaf clover.
Stay to myself because there's nothing I have to prove,
life is like a game of chess, what's my next move?
When you on the bottom, people want you to stay,
if you're miserable, that's how they want you all day.
At least they're on top, but they want you to slip,
stay away from these haters, and don't lose yo grip!