

# Loyal to the Soil (feat. Lil Wayne)

## Dame D.O.L.L.A.

That money stack tall but only partially my focus  
So compassionate, struggle hard for me to cope with  
Do a lot for others, not for credit or to soak in  
But to have an impact on direction that they go in  
Grounded by the roots, hooked to the soil  
Recognize the rumble that we're in, yeah it's royal  
Crabs in the barrel, wrapped up in foil  
Kids grow up scars that are rubbed now with oil  
And life done changed a bit but I can't grow apart  
For those in my position that don't feel me, grow a heart  
I grew up round love but we had a slower start  
Hooping on the tree and fighting at the park  
Luckily we had guidance, we was more blessed than others  
We was the deepest family, nobody had more cousins  
The street lights would flicker everybody running no huddle  
Cause if you didn't make it everybody got in trouble  
I won't let that money define me  
I let my struggles refine me  
I know my angels behind me  
Young, rich, and in the sticks tryna find peace  
I ain't get high and I ain't sell dope  
People ask "why?" I did it for my folks  
Wanna slice the pie then you gotta have hope  
Take the plan serious or watch it go in smoke  
Watch it go in smoke, watch it go in smoke  
Watch it go in smoke, watch it go in smoke  
Uh, chin to the clouds, all 10 on solid ground  
Sipping purple Whitney Houston, never touch the Bobby Brown  
When it comes to the crown, I done dreadlocked it down  
Rest in peace my daddy Rabbit, he in Heaven hopping 'round  
I been outchea on the grind, I want mine on time  
Keep it a hundred, not even 99.9  
It's Lil Tunechi the best rapper alive  
I rep five, invite your girl to my suite at the Loews, she left high  
Oh my in a double R, I'm re-ready to die  
My pockets fat as Precious but what's more precious than time  
Cause life is too short, I got that from Too \$hort  
Couldn't ball, I was too short  
But rich, like I play two sports  
Flag red like scarlet  
Keep my head in my wallet  
Leave the BS in the toilet

Leave the BS on the Charmin  
 With TF on my garments  
 I wear Trukfit like Ralph Lauren  
 And I'm loyal to my soil  
 Straight from hell, I mean New Orleans  
 Tunechi I won't let that money define me  
 I let my struggles refine me  
 I know my angels behind me  
 Young, rich, and in the sticks tryna find peace  
 I ain't get high and I ain't sell dope  
 People ask "why?" I did it for my folks  
 Wanna slice the pie then you gotta have hope  
 Take the plan serious or watch it go in smoke  
 Watch it go in smoke, watch it go in smoke  
 Watch it go in smoke, watch it go in smoke They said you wanna make it so here's the keys to  
 survival  
 Get you a work ethic, go about it maniacal  
 Carry your family, all the great ones on that Mariah flow  
 Come to the neighborhood, show a kid to throw a spiral  
 All about your time, that's the best thing to give  
 A message from the distance hardly ever stay in ear  
 Gotta keep a presence even with your relatives  
 Cause we all carry gifts like Santa and the deers  
 I come through with no security  
 I grew up in the slums ain't no fear in me  
 Now the lames come and go and no forgetting me  
 They in love with the life and I don't know Billie Jean  
 Look at my demeanor, see loyalty in my background  
 Love me cause I'm solid, not because I became a cash cow  
 Tryna make jobs for younglings, that's on the ave now  
 That's why I can't have a barbecue and don't have a pat down I won't let that money define me  
 I let my struggles refine me  
 I know my angles behind me  
 Young, rich, and in the sticks tryna find peace  
 I ain't get high and I ain't sell dope  
 People ask "why?" I did it for my folks  
 Wanna slice the pie then you gotta have hope  
 Take the plan serious or watch it go in smoke  
 Watch it go in smoke, watch it go in smoke  
 Watch it go in smoke, watch it go in smoke

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>