



**DRIP  
SANCHEZ**

No Time To Waste: Album Memoir



**ARNUMA RECORDS LLC**





---

# CONTENTS

- 3 Path to album creation
- 7 The album cover full story
- 9 Blood & crown photo shoot: The Real Meaning

---

## Songs Selected For

- 11 Detailed Explanation:
  - You A God
  - Dangerous
  - Used To Be Me
  - Say Our Names
  - Storm
  - Do What You Want & Want You Bad
  - Happy Birthday Mama

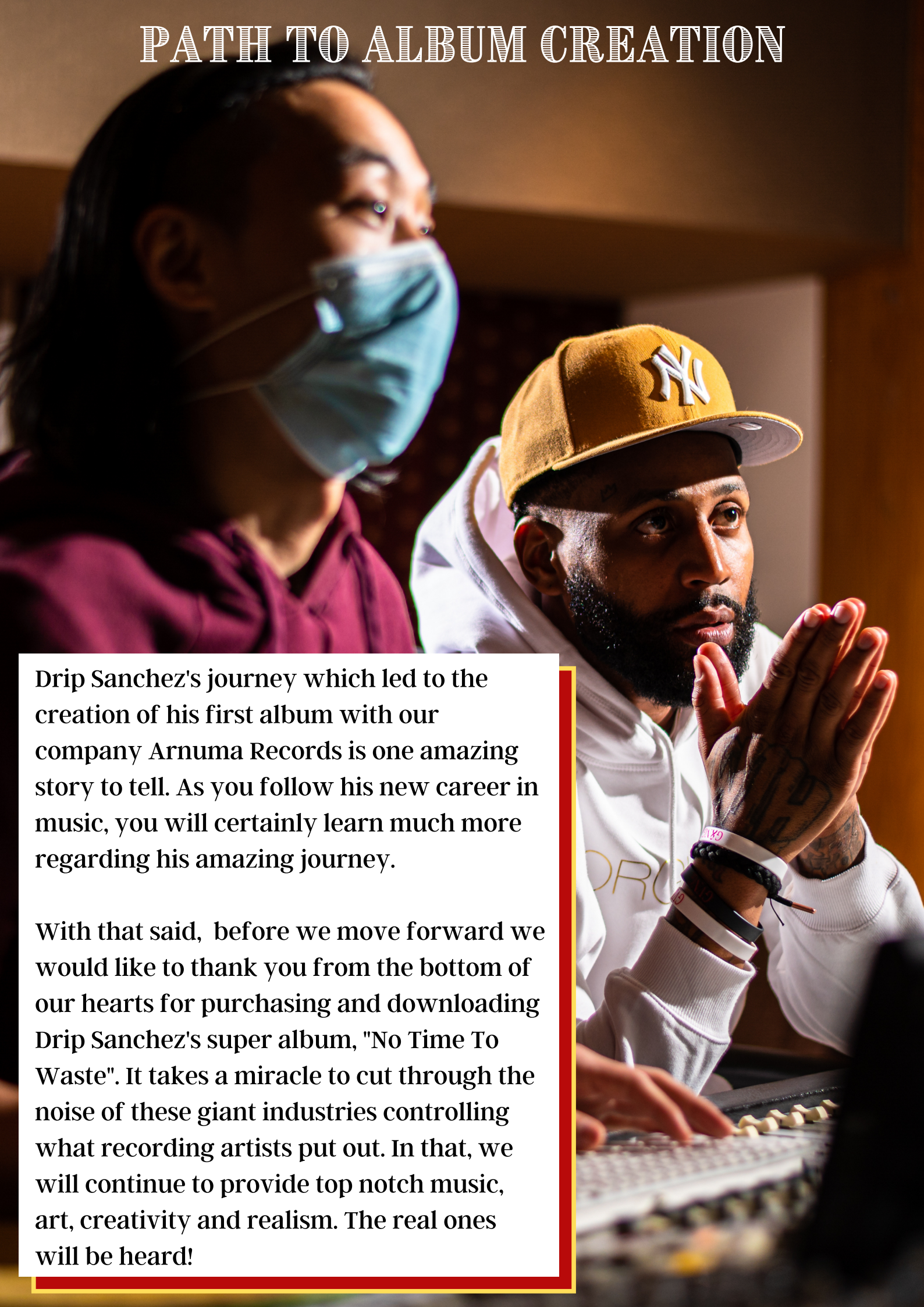
---

## 20 Discography:

- Writers
- Producers
- Engineers
- Photography
- Marketing
- Song Lyrics



# PATH TO ALBUM CREATION



Drip Sanchez's journey which led to the creation of his first album with our company Arnuma Records is one amazing story to tell. As you follow his new career in music, you will certainly learn much more regarding his amazing journey.

With that said, before we move forward we would like to thank you from the bottom of our hearts for purchasing and downloading Drip Sanchez's super album, "No Time To Waste". It takes a miracle to cut through the noise of these giant industries controlling what recording artists put out. In that, we will continue to provide top notch music, art, creativity and realism. The real ones will be heard!



If you are not aware, the vast majority of record companies have a first. We do not want to list companies and names in this ;however, if you follow music, the vast majority of you are aware of certain artists who pretty much built the companies you currently know today.

Regarding Arnuma Records we are proud to say that Drip Sanchez is that recording artist. His relentless work & dedication is setting the standard for this company and other artists to come. We even have a name for it. We call it, "drilling". Before you sign to Arnuma, you must drill first. Just as Drip Sanchez did for his first album. Hard work is an understatement. Drip literally prepared for this album as a Jazz band would have. Literally sitting in the office writing and rehearsing till the sun come up. Unlike most recording artists, Drip attended studio sessions ready to work. As he would say, "this is not a game, i'm not here to play around, this is my life".



THIS  
IS MY  
LIFE

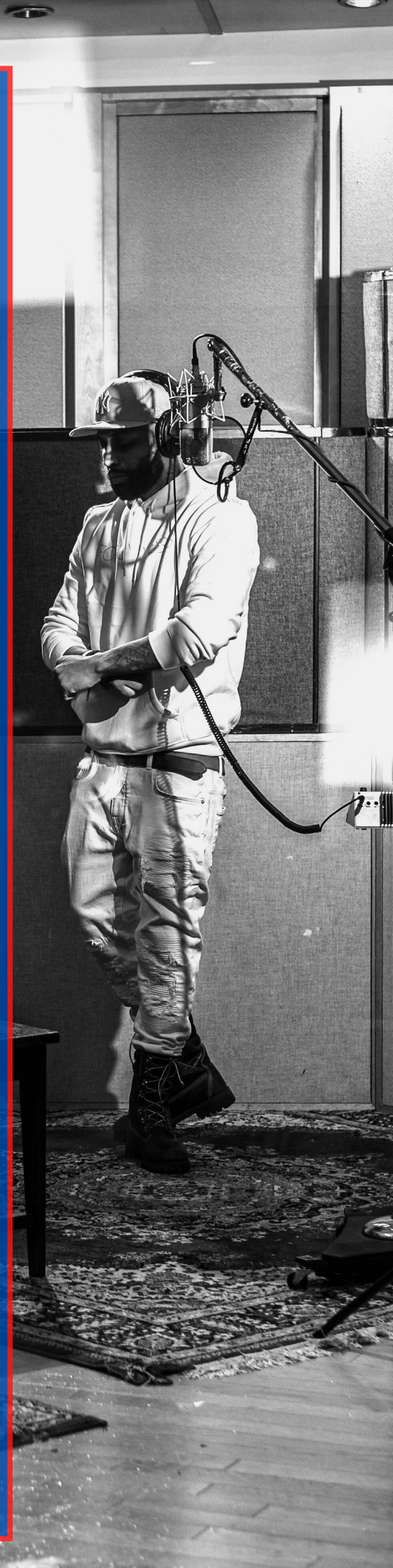


Being that Drip Sanchez is such a unique and diverse artist, we created a unique strategy behind this album. We can easily water this down and explain in corporate terms ;however, that's not going to happen here. Therefore, Drip Sanchez's album is about gang life, niggas, bitches, hoes, drugs, fun and more fun. Consequently, Drip Sanchez's album is also about our brothers & sisters. Songs that will bring hope to our neighborhoods. Songs that will bring attention on issues such as fatherless boys and young women being abused. In addition to that, each style of song is diverse. From NY style hip hop, down south bangers and smooth ass music you can vibe with, Drip Sanchez's album is an absolute marvel.

Another very unique and interesting fact is the international sound and features of two very talented recording artists from London. Drip Sanchez plans on continuing being diverse and reaching out to hidden talent throughout the world on an international level.

Big industry is known for silencing and killing creativity. They are known for taking the safe route and doing what they think works over and over again. This is why you normally hear the same style and same content. It's literally pissing off music lovers worldwide.

Drip Sanchez will not allow such a thing to happen to his music and creativity. You can hear it for yourself in this marvel of an album.





As he always states, "I am not here to play around". It's not unusual to see Drip Sanchez in studio sessions solo or with only a few people. The only people who are normally in attendance are two of his nephews (one of which is an amazing musician and the other who is a beat maker), label executive/producer, the occasional videographer and photographer. Drip Sanchez often states that, "if you are not part of this, or don't have anything to add then you should not be here". Each song was carefully chosen, recorded & curated. This album was not created during party & drink sessions as the vast majority of recording artists. This strict process allowed Drip Sanchez and his team to create an absolute masterpiece!





THE ALBUM COVER  
FULL STORY







As the majority of you can see, there is immense pain in this photo. For those of you who listened to the album, you are aware that Drip Sanchez's mother was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. When Drip decided to join the company and create this album, his mother was in the process of transitioning to hospice care. Being the oldest of his siblings, with the help of his amazing family he worked extremely hard to fulfill his mothers wishes by getting her home.

Once his mother was home, Drip Sanchez eventually stopped going to work. He wanted to take care of his mother the best he could while she was still here on this earth. You will read later how he actually recorded and completed the last song on the album on his mothers birthday. The day before she came home for hospice care.

With that said, Drip did not want to leave his mothers side. He wanted to be sure he was there by her side when she transitioned to her new life.

We had the photo shoot scheduled and ready to go. I said to drip, hey my brother we can reschedule no problem at all. He then stated, "man we gotta get this done, it won't take that long, let's just get it done." He left his mothers side for over two hours that night. It was one of the most amazing photo shoots I've ever seen. I received the proofs to all of the images. When I saw this one, I was in awe and very sad at the same time. It's very difficult for me to look at his face in this picture. I asked Drip about this photo. He was very excited but stated that he could barley look at it. It's so much pain & worry in this photo.



# Blood & Crown Photo Shoot: The Real Meaning

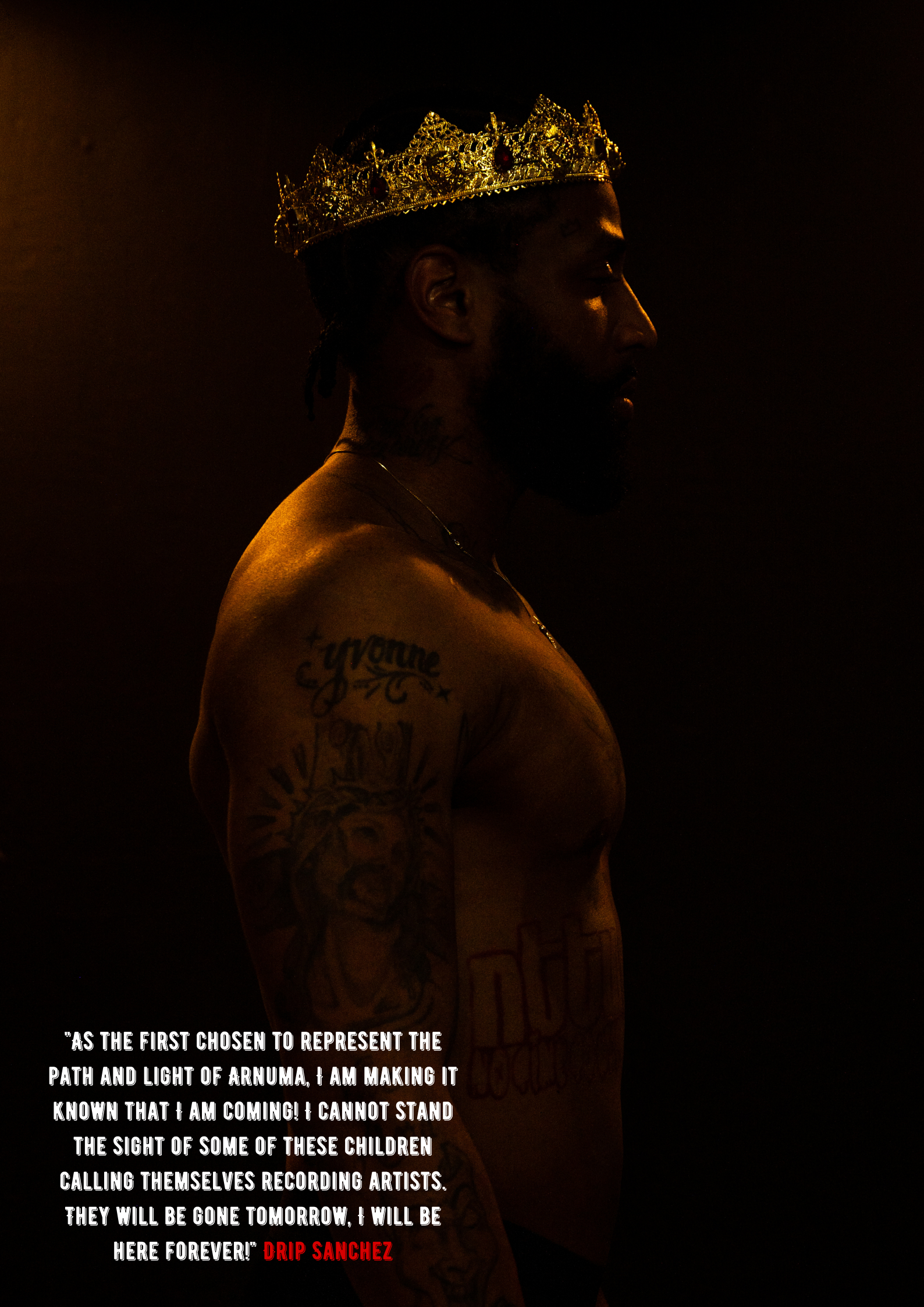


As we are aware, just about all of the record companies represent their artists by presenting them a charm or necklace. At Arnuma Records we present high caliber & fully initiated recording artists a crown. Unlike most, we do not say this just to say it; "We are Gods"

The meaning and story behind the crown of each artist is specific to that artist. In Drip Sanchez's case, the blood and the crown represents battle, struggle, aggression & creativity.

As a result of privacy, we will not be able to provide the full personal details of the deeper meanings behind the crown of Drip Sanchez. This will fully be explained on his own accord if he wishes to do so.





**"AS THE FIRST CHOSEN TO REPRESENT THE  
PATH AND LIGHT OF ARNUMA, I AM MAKING IT  
KNOWN THAT I AM COMING! I CANNOT STAND  
THE SIGHT OF SOME OF THESE CHILDREN  
CALLING THEMSELVES RECORDING ARTISTS.  
THEY WILL BE GONE TOMORROW, I WILL BE  
HERE FOREVER!" DRIP SANCHEZ**





SONGS SELECTED FOR DETAILED  
EXPLANATION:

- YOU A GOD
- DANGEROUS
- USED TO BE ME
- SAY OUR NAMES
- STORM
- DO WHAT YOU WANT & WANT  
YOU BAD
- HAPPY BIRTHDAY MAMA



# YOU A GOD

Words cannot describe the importance behind this song. Each and every word literally speaks for itself. The first verse is simply bringing attention to the effects of young children growing up without a father. When Drip stated, **"Head down look at Lucifer workin"**, this is explicitly explaining the negative effects and changes this is having on young children. He is speaking to these children and attempting to help them understand that they are Gods and they are not like their father. He is attempting to drive home the fact that they can do amazing things if they work hard and be the complete opposite of this person who is not a man. He stated, **"Barrack Obama did it, put your head up King cuz you a God!"**

The second verse was very difficult for all of us to listen to. There is a very hidden issue that needs to be brought to light. Young women being abused and sexually assaulted at home, all while their own mothers are aware of what is going on. At the end Drip said something very powerful. **"Now I'm a Doctor cuz i'm not her, I'm a Queen and i'm a God!"**.

***"A lot of people kept asking me why did I say i'm a queen and i'm a God? My team and I felt it was necessary to speak from the little girls perspective. They do not have a voice. In this short verse, I am the voice of these little girls" Drip Sanchez.***

Drip Sanchez and his team will be conducting a campaign to provide as much help and information as possible regarding this terrible issue. He has a section on his website with a vast amount of information dedicated to child and sex abuse. In addition to that, there is an email posted for those who are attempting to reach out for help. His team will attempt to help as many of these Angels as possible. This is not just a song.

We would like to give a million thanks to Courtney Bennett. She is an absolute Queen and little does she know, she has fans in the US for life. We want this song to not only be popular in the US but all over the world. Therefore, we made many attempts to place a featured singer with an accent from a different country on this song. After listening to dozens of wonderful singers from all over the world, Courtney Bennett blew us away. In addition to her raw talent and very cool style, she was very fast, responsive and professional. We were very lucky and honored to have her. She's wonderful.



# DANGEROUS

If you heard this song, you will know that this is certainly a hit. We simply wanted a street song that people can chill, dance and vibe to on an international level. There is a large amount of detail going on in this song. In that, let's first talk about the style in Drip Sanchez's verse.

As you all are aware, the vast majority of rappers do not play around with their style very much. Most of this has to do with not wanting to lose their current fan base. The rule of thumb with big industry is if it's not broke, don't fix it. That is true in most cases ;consequently, not in music and creativity. Therefore, Drip Sanchez's cadence is very different in this song.

If you notice, the beat has an island or Caribbean vibe all while the other rapper featured on the track has a heavy European accent. Therefore, we are respectfully covering the United States, Caribbean and Europe.

Now, we do not want to completely give this away. But if you listen closely to the lyrics, there is a message embedded deep within this song. It's very simple but can easily be overlooked.

**"I put an end to it, took my life put some paper and a pen to it, all the love and the pain I attend to it, for real though, I changed my life, but still I got my nine on me"**

This life that we lived never goes away. It always seems to come back into our lives either directly or indirectly through our loved ones. In Drip Sanchez's case, 15 shots in a vehicle while him and his brother Jerome was inside. This was a few months before he decided to actually join the company and give music another shot. 15 shots and not a scratch on them. Hence: "But I still got my nine on me"

You will hear more about this crazy life changing incident in the next set of music we release. Until then, listen closely.



# USED TO BE ME



There was an interview by 2pac in which he made reference to speaking and rapping about other people who don't have a voice. There are countless songs 2pac completed that simply served as a mouthpiece for others.

We wholeheartedly believe that this should be a standard for music, especially rap and hip-hop. As recording artists and songwriters, we naturally make songs about our own experiences and our own lives. However, telling the stories of others is also just as important. To be frank, I believe there's a vast amount of recording artists telling stories of others but just not showing enough integrity to talk about it.

Music is an art. To be more specific, hip-hop is life and a gigantic part of our culture. There are many stories that need to be heard from people who may not have the platform, talent or voice to do so.

With that said, Drip Sanchez was aware of a very serious situation that occurred to me. The first verse was an exact story of this terrible situation that occurred when I was just fifteen years old.

In addition to that, there is a very deep meaning in his second verse. Even though Drip Sanchez is making reference to how we grew up and the terrible things we were involved in. He also stated, **"I'm a disgrace"**. This was a very sly way to deliver a message to our people caught up in this type of life. To young people thinking they are grown while making these decisions but in reality are really a disgrace.

***"Psychologically we fucked up nigga, get a job put ya head up nigga, they puttin us in chains" Drip Sanchez***



# SAY OUR NAMES

We can write a book on this issue alone. So let's keep this short and to the point. We must continue to shed light on police brutality and making sure law enforcement is accountable for their actions. Listen very closely. We must continue that fight.

Consequently, we unfortunately have a very serious problem right outside our front door. Right around the corner and down the street where our children play. We are loosing our children to gang violence at a massive rate. I'm going to say it again. At a massive rate. No one is marching for our dead children at a national level. No one is overseas in other countries painting murals of Kyree. An infant baby who was shot during a cookout while his grandmother was holding him. Even more disturbing is as we stand outside witnessing a dead 16 year old boy laying there shot, no one is there to help us. The only people we see are the Paramedics, Fire Department and Police Officers. As we are standing there crying our eyes out witnessing another one of our children being carried away, we don't see anyone else. And once the Paramedics drive away, we don't hear from anyone else.

The first verse of this song is about an infant baby Kyree. This shook our city to its core. This infant baby was shot in the head by a stray bullet during a cookout. The paramedics had to pry the baby out of the grandmothers arms. Half of the infant baby's head was literally shot off. They don't even allow directors to place scenes like this in scary movies. In addition to the nightmare the family was going through, imagine the life long negative effects this had on the Paramedics, Fire Fighters and Police Officers who had to witness this on scene.

The second verse is about a young man named Badraldeen Mohamad Elwaseem. As a result of a shoot out that occurred in the parking lot near his apartment, a stray bullet hit him while he was inside his own home. He was only twelve years old.

If you are reading this, conduct a small experiment. Ask any of your friends or family to say two or three names of a person under the age of 18 years old who was shot and killed as a result of gang violence. Ask them to say at least two to three names off the top of their heads without them looking it up. If they cannot say one of our names, go to any one of our social media pages and place a comment to bring attention to this. Out of all the noise we are hearing all over the world, people cannot say at least two of the names of our dead children. Dozens of us die every summer. Dozens. This is how much the world really care about our neighborhoods. This song is meant to bring attention to this pandemic of death and violence going on outside of our own homes almost every other week in the summer. We are living in a war zone and our children are suffering and dying as a result. Say Our Names!



# STORM

Where do we start with storm? There is a vast amount of information in this song ;therefore, we will certainly not give it all away here. The chorus of this song is about two people. Drip Sanchez and my self (Darren McDuffie). If you follow the journey of Drip Sanchez & Arnuma Records, you will begin to see that we both are very similar in the experiences we've had growing up in the inner city. Not just growing up but actually being involved in street life.

We both experienced a path of darkness and a path of light. In that, the chorus of this song is very dark but liberating at the same time. We almost gave up at many points in our lives. As a result of being involved, we both had to sacrifice and break apart from unspeakable things. One of us had to break apart from certain friends while the other had to break apart from certain family. Hence the part where it says, **"why the fuck you had to go and kill your bro"**. Leaving a mother, a brother or the best friend you've ever had can be like death. Therefore, if you leave them while they are still alive, metaphorically it's as if you killed them.

**"Crazy I made it though, screams in my dreams got me goin crazy though"**. Both of us made it out. However, we are both still heavily effected and haunted by our past. Either directly or indirectly, as we both have many friends and family who are still involved and active in street life. The pain never ends no matter how successful you become. The real ones understand wholeheartedly. It's a dream and a nightmare all at once. All we can do is push forward and live.

We will give you one more: When the singer says, **"Yea aaa"**. That is representing a man screaming his pain.

**"Fuck the rules, glorifying crews, living thug life tying up my own noose, Yea aaa!"**

**"We was young my bro, why the fuck you had to go and kill your bro, Yea aaa!"**

**"Grand Architect you know what I sacrificed, Yea aaa!"**

This is a man screaming out his darkness after each one of those bars.



# DO WHAT YOU WANT & WANT YOU BAD

Previously we stated the sheer versatility of Drip Sanchez. He certainly would not be considered versatile if he didn't have something for the ladies. Writing Drip Sanchez's story about the ladies would fill an entire book. They say a photo speaks 1,000 words. Well here ya go:





# HAPPY BIRTHDAY MAMA

As we previously mentioned, Drip Sanchez's mother was unfortunately diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. During the recording of this album, Drip Sanchez and his wonderful family did an outstanding job in fulfilling his mother's wishes to get her home instead of being in the hospital for hospice care.

How did this song come about? Drip Sanchez had an eight-hour studio session booked. He had several songs he was intending to record. I called Drip about an hour before the studio session. I then said, "I know Jerome, but what is the name of your sister again"? I then called back and asked another series of questions and quickly hung the phone up. Drip Sanchez was then in the office of Arnuma Records to get ready for his studio session.

I then stated, "I literally witnessed what you and your family have been going through. I was sitting here getting ready for the session and the universe kept putting this in my head. To make a long story short, this is what I came up with. I don't know if you are going to like the chorus and the beat, but please let me know."

I then sang the chorus. Before I could get through the chorus, we both sat in the office and cried as the beat was playing. I then said, "do you like the chorus"? Drip Sanchez said, "man hell yea". After quickly brainstorming, Drip then called his siblings and his children to record a quick voice memo saying happy birthday. In that, Drip Sanchez's brother Jerome sent over a video of his mother reading a letter thanking the people who supported her during her journey. That video was recorded over a year ago, when his mother was able to walk and speak. His mother was unable to speak and walk shortly after that ;therefore, the video was absolutely amazing!

This was all done and completed about 45 minutes before the studio session began. Once we arrived to the studio, I told the engineer that it was a change of plans. As the engineer Brad Lauchert and I was completing the chorus, Drip Sanchez was writing the lyrics to his verses. Drip stated that he wanted to be sure that everyone with a mother can relate to this song.

Next Page:



This song was completed that night. And Ironically enough, that night was his mothers birthday. The next day, his mother was out of the hospital and at home for hospice care. Even though his mother was unable to speak, she was able to hear that beautiful song over and over and again on her birthday.

It's also important to understand that this song is not just for mothers. It's for people who have unfortunately been diagnosed with cancer.

At the end of this song, you'll be able to hear his mother speaking and thanking the friends and family who supported her during her journey.

***I want to thank Kenny and his family for allowing me to be a part of this journey. He is aware that my father died and I have not been on good terms with my mother for many years. Being able to feel and witness this kind of love and support actually helped me in many ways. The love I saw from her children was absolutely amazing. Her funeral service was one of the most loved and personal services i've ever seen. This is how it is when someone is truly loved. She was one lucky lady. As a result of this amazing song, his mother will live on forever. People from all over the world will hear this wonderful woman's voice forever. It was an honor to be a part of this. This is what music is all about. Darren McDuffie***





# Discography



Drip Sanchez &  
Elijah Hooks



1. Intro  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Recorded at Arnuma Records

2. Storm  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Othellobeats  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

3. You A God  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie, Courtney Bennett) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Marcin Gerek Bartosz Welka  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Featured Artist: Courtney Bennett  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks,  
Courtney Bennett  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

4. Want You Bad  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Dylan Ochsner  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen  
Recorded at GCR Audio



9. Lingo  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie, Elijah Hooks) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Co Produced by Elijah Hooks  
Beat Produced by PABLUMCR  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks, Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen  
Recorded at GCR Audio

5. Dangerous  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Beatzbydb  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Featured Artist: Sean Jones  
Additional Vocals: Darren the Writer  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks, Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

6. Run A Muck  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by PABLUMCR  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

7. Forever  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by PABLUMCR  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen  
Recorded at GCR Audio

8. Lingo Interlude  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Recorded at Arnuma Records



**10. Do What You Want**  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Produced by Dope Boi  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Additional Vocals: Darren the Writer  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Brad Lauchert, Elijah Hooks  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

**11. Get On Top**  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Donato  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

**12. Rock Bottom**  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Produced by Mo  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Additional Vocals: Darren the Writer  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio



**13. Used To Be Me**  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Marcin Gerek Bartosz Welka  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Elijah Hooks  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

**14. Say Our Names**  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by DopeBoyzMuzic  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Additional Vocals: Amarie McDuffie  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

**15. Happy Birthday Mama**  
(K. Allen, D. McDuffie) (BMI)  
Produced by Darren "the writer" McDuffie  
Beat Produced by Tone Jonez  
Rap Vocalist: Drip Sanchez  
Additional Vocals: Darren the Writer  
Mix Engineer: Brad Lauchert  
Mastering Engineer: Elijah Hooks  
Recorded by Brad Lauchert  
Song Writers: Kenny Allen, Darren McDuffie  
Recorded at GCR Audio

**Executive Producer: Darren McDuffie**  
**Marketing & Webdesign: McDuffie Marketing LLC**  
**Photography: Mark Duggan Photography**  
**Art Direction & Design: McDuffie Marketing LLC, Mark Duggan Photography, Kenny Allen**  
**Legal Counsel: Krystle Delgado**

**Arnuma Records LLC**





Elijah Hooks

[www.instagram.com/elijahthinkalot](http://www.instagram.com/elijahthinkalot)

Brad Lauchert

[www.instagram.com/trackedbybrad](http://www.instagram.com/trackedbybrad)



Mark Duggan

[www.instagram.com/markduggan](http://www.instagram.com/markduggan)  
photography

[www.mthomasduggan.com](http://www.mthomasduggan.com)







Darren McDuffie

[www.darrenmcduffie.com](http://www.darrenmcduffie.com)

## Honorable Mentions

As stated earlier, if you don't have something to add then why are you here. In that, we would like to thank Rayshawn & Izayah for adding outstanding and important input during the vast majority of our sessions. Izayah is a talented beatmaker & Rayshawn is an excellent musician. Also a special thanks to Ms. K Williams. If it were not for your input, we would've only completed a few songs to test the market. We fortunately took your advice and completed a full album. We now have a masterpiece as a result. Thanks to all of you. This is only the beginning.





# LYRICS





Storm  
Juliani mula on me ladder rouger on me  
I just fu\*\*ed a lil shorty got ma d\*\*k On woddie  
I might pop a perky 30 then I sip some codeine  
Never trust these bi\*\*es never cuz dat Bi\*\*h ain't worthy  
I don't like dem ni\*\*as round me cuz they make me nervous  
Bunch a goons when I'm surrounded think I feel like birdie  
I think I'm stayin independent cuz these labels jerkin  
F\*\*k you if you got opinions boy you just a worker  
Imma untamed villain a mothafu\*\*in savage  
Pop that pu\*\*y like you really wanna marry me  
Travel safely always keep a shooter wit me just the thought of mommy cryin at my casket shit be scarin me  
All da sh\*t dat I done did and all da places I done been and all da people wanna do is keep comparin me  
With all da hard pains all da scars came and when it all changed  
I don't think they ain't hearin me

I ain't never gon lose  
Came from nothin, ni\*\*as duckin when I shoot  
F\*\*k the rules  
Glorifying crews  
Livin thug life tying up my own noose,  
Crazy how I made it though  
Screams in my dreams got me goin crazy yo  
We was young my bro  
Why the fuck you had to go and kill yo bro  
Yea aahh  
Still walkin with my weapon  
Keep a small circle breakin bread wit my bredren  
16 bars i'm expressin  
Genius in my mind ni\*\*a i'm a living legend  
Used to walk around hopeless, put my head up, now i'm in focus  
Got my ass up, workin every night  
Grand architect, you know what I sacrificed  
Yea aahh

These ni\*\*as be playin they really ain't gettin this money I know what it take  
I'm feelin like Durk cuz all of my ni\*\*as be shootin around wit a drake  
Don't f\*\*k wit da fake  
I'm tryna turn this steak um to a steak  
They want me to break  
You catch a body for me I up yo rank  
My life too fast i'm tryna slow it down I need that drank  
I'm rollin pass ni\*\*a I'm on yo ass like some paint  
Y'all tried to gas them ni\*\*as we filled em up just like a tank  
I'm too important to some people to care bout what you say  
They put yo back against the wall now you gotta spray it  
You gotta problem ni\*\*a don't stall now you gotta say it  
I told K I'm gon go hard I gotta dominate it  
Got some childhood demons on me now I'm tryna shake em  
Been trendin lately birthing babies like I'm ovulatin  
I'm losing patience smoking vapors to keep my concentration  
Traumatizing statements wonder why my mind be racin  
Been aimin like I'm David to get Goliath out my way

Want You Bad  
Gucci 20/20s to cover up my eyes  
Pupils all red like blood up in my eyes  
I cannot shake yo hand cuz I am not to kind  
You just do this for show you can't hang around my guys  
I can pull up round 10 but at 12 I gotta slide  
Bae I really wanna stay but this money on my mind  
I gotta catch a flight  
Gotta hit New York at nine  
Couple shows out in Cali  
It ain't much but I'm tryn  
Went to church the other day  
Preacher hit it on da dime  
Say if they ain't really with you  
Then leave them folks behind  
Ni\*\*as talkin out they mouth like I ain't taught em nothin  
Coaching plays I'm in da game you ain't callin nothin  
My swagg all on Drip  
Yo bi\*\*h all on d\*\*k  
My name on her ti\*s  
She post all my flicks  
Cuz money what I get feel like I'm bleedin through my pen  
Dedicated I put a period on every sentence  
Cuz I

As long as money in it i'm in it let's get this chicken  
When it come to friendship my ni\*\*a just stay consistent  
Im different so don't tell me to listen cuz bi\*\*h I'm livin  
Cant fall out over money and bit\*\*es cuz we don't mix em  
Pull up on my dawg and blow some leaf wit my dawg  
I'm gon catch a case and blow some heat for my dawg  
I had to leave some ni\*\*as cuz they was takin to long  
Now I'm on a mission Duffie had to bring along  
Self made no Beyoncé's to ring thee alarm  
Loaded soda on me  
Poured a Fo fa bro Cuz he on parole  
Be 4 or 5 years for they let him go  
Lotta sh\*t we den did dey a never know  
Hit my ni\*\*a wit dat bid and he never told  
Ima beast off da leash from da upper east  
Frankly I don't give a f\*\*k what you think of me  
Toronto thing textin me everything she think of me

You A God  
Just a young boy 12 years old  
Mind full of dreams  
It's a big day today he turnin thirteen  
His mother just gave him the best news  
About time his father comin to pick him up, from school  
Excited having a great day  
Tellin his friends, he going out with his father for his birthday  
Now he sittin on the steps waitin for his father  
The whole school empty still waitin on his father  
It's ok he just late holding back his tears  
Holding on to hope suppressing his greatest fear  
His head down turning to a new person god help him look at Lucifer workin now please listen  
God's favorites have a hard time  
Your father not a man  
You a king wit your own mind  
Get into them books  
Go to college get your doctorates  
Barrack Obama did  
No excuses get it poppin put your head up King Cuz you a God.

Don't you worry You will shine Cuz you a God  
Life is hard but You'll be fine Cuz you a God  
Beautiful just as you are Cuz you a God  
No excuses work real hard and you gon make it  
Head up my King  
Head up King, cuz you gon make it  
Head up my Queen  
Head up Queen, cuz you gon make it  
Head up my King  
Head up King, cuz you gon make it  
Life is hard, but you'll be fine Cuz you a God

Beautiful Queen  
Don't want diamonds and pearls no material things  
The biggest smile in the room all she want is hugs  
Innocent smart young child all she need is love  
Because  
Mommy single again  
Another stranger in my house mommy creepin again,  
At night time mommy moanin and screamin again  
Blanket over my head cuz I hate all over her friends,  
But then,  
I heard a door open up but I ain't worry though  
I know it's just my mother checkin on me  
I felt a hand up my leg as he threatenin me,  
I was screaming as he on top sweatin on me  
Telling myself it will be over soon  
Can't understand why my mommy did nothin  
She was sittin in the other room  
Promised I'll never be weak like her  
Now I'm a Doctor, cuz I'm not her  
I'm a Queen and I'm a God!

Dangerous  
Dangerous  
Give a damn who you wit  
Trip, my ni\*\*as gon flip  
My brother and my God I trust Illuminated I am it  
Embedded in my mind never quite  
Used to hustle all night till the sun come up  
Justify my rage when a jealous ni\*\*a run up  
Yea I did it  
Cuz my kids had to eat  
Sacrificing every week  
Now I'm wearin balenciaga on my feet let a God Speak  
The Sh\*t that I be hearin through the grape vine  
They say God's favorites have a hard time  
One of my best friends shortened up his life line  
Everyday I stay strapped tryna save mine  
I put an end to it  
Took my life put some paper and a pen to it  
All the love and the pain I attend to it  
For real though, I changed my life  
But still I got my nine on me, my nine on me  
I still got my nine on me, My nine on me  
Ni\*\*as hate and they gone  
Ni\*\*as hate and they gone  
And Im on and im on, Ni\*\*as hate cuz im on

I aint a blood or a crip  
But im bangin wit dem boys in my click  
All the way to Buffalo straight from London rollin wit drip  
Homie we don't give a f\*\*k who you wit  
Catie's rollin dem spliffs  
Forty on me I stay fully equipped  
"Travel Light", for I empty my clip  
Model chicks in the studio sauced up feelin my shit  
Gettin pissed cuz they sharin my d\*\*k  
Now listen fella  
I done changed my life cuz I love my brothas  
Left that street s\*\*t alone cuz I love my mothas  
All the dirt that i've done Imma never recover  
But i'm strapped, cuz I still don't trust ya  
Homie that's that  
On the track wit Drip Sanchez gettin ten racks  
International flow  
Ni\*\*a we spittin big facts  
Takin the globe it's a hijack  
Arnuma Records on ya whole map



Run Amuck  
I was broke baggin nickels up 40 in the cut  
Stay in ya place  
Imma run amuck I aint give a f\*\*k  
F\*\*k out my way  
Ni\*\*a that was then still body ya friend  
F\*\*k out my face  
Ni\*\*a Im a God  
Cuz I'm heaven sent

All dis dirty water I'm drinkin  
This sh\*t came straight from flint  
Every morning I wake up thinkin  
Why a ni\*\*a gotta get so bent  
I don't give a f\*\*k bout yo feelins  
Everything I said I meant  
And I did everything they said I can't  
Took a trip out west I pushed up 10  
Ni\*\*a talkin bout he love her  
That don't mean that's yo bi\*\*h  
Right now can't afford no f\*\*k ups  
I work too hard fa dis  
I rock all white in dat booth  
I'm on some godly sh\*t  
And I be drippin everywhere I go that's why they call me drip  
Sip patron  
I like dat taste  
Turn this up  
I like dat bass  
Tell her come here  
I like her waist  
Only ask once I don't like to chase  
Got some people I'll never change on  
Back of her thigh put my name on  
Get my time ima put my GVNG on  
Nem nem nem you don't know my lingo

We in the lobby n she wanna bop me  
She hittin that ricky and Bobby  
aye  
My bitches erotic I beat it like rocky they drinkin the drip like it's socky  
aye  
I'm not a cop so I can't cuff you  
I don't got a heart so I can't love you  
Ever did me wrong then it's f\*\*k you f\*\*k you  
F\*\*k you, F\*\*k you  
PTSD gun shot flashes  
Flesh to ashes  
Ni\*\*as in caskets  
Shit too drastic  
Sleepin on a bare back mattress  
Now I give my voice to da masses  
Had to fight back like Cassius  
Bout to hit the winnin shot like Paxson  
Like ai I don't need practice  
Wasn't nobody askin when I was

Lingo  
Most of these bi\*\*es be slutty  
I fu\*\*ed all on her and her buddy  
They pu\*\*y was sticky like putty  
Had to push the bi\*\*h out like a buggy  
Cuz now a days bi\*\*es be buggin  
I put my lil d\*\*k in her tummy  
She told me she love me  
I don't think we gon make it to summer  
Maybe she was born like that  
Maybe she ain't got no morals  
She f\*\*k my boys  
Ni\*\*a she a wh\*\*e like that  
How you take pu\*\*y on tour like that  
In the mirror pointin fingers but it point right back  
What a ni\*\*a like me do with a joint like that  
Sh\*t get addictive when it's moist like that  
Why God had to hit her wit a poise like that

Gotta understand a real one when I'm talkin baby  
Give you everything you want if you don't cross me baby  
I don't know who really wit me so I be steady prayin  
I don't wanna feel no pain that's why I'm steady faded  
I gotta cold heart so I be feelin burr  
Kyrle Irvin status imma finisher  
Always come out clean but been through plenty dirt  
Put my dreams in a pot I made it stir  
Prophetic words but I'm not a minister  
And I ain't trustin sh\*t until it get confirmed  
And I don't believe a ni\*\*a that always switch his words  
She wasn't never yo bi\*\*h anyway it was just yo turn

Forever  
Gettin this money forever  
Imma be hustlin forever  
Fu\*\*in these bit\*\*es forever  
Stackin these riches forever  
Staying on point forever  
Lighting up joint forever  
Smokin the loudest foever  
Don't f\*\*k wit no cowards no neva neva  
F\*\*k on these bit\*\*es forever  
Imma sip on this liquor forever  
Imma stack up this paper forever  
Free my ni\*\*as thats locked up forever  
Imma stay a real n\*\*a forever  
Once I get her I got her forever  
And i'm staying 100 forever  
The whole city gon love me forever ever

Got me pourin up henny I'm faded  
Once I f\*\*k you den bitch you get traded  
For dem bucs ima Tampa like Brady  
When she ride it be smooth like Mercedes  
Got a white bi\*\*h that boost out in Vegas  
We don't kiss but she thick as potatoes  
She got body like Meghan big f\*\*k wit montega I'm tryna ball wit da raiders  
These bit\*\*es dey tell me they love me  
While I'm in da booth with some stussy  
And most of these ni\*\*as disgust me  
You get hit in yo mouth you disgust me  
When we come with them tools like we Russian  
I might have my young ni\*\*as come rush em  
And my ni\*\*a we do not discuss you  
Cuz you do not fit our discussion  
Yo bi\*\*h wanna f\*\*k on a boat  
Aye  
I gotta get me a boat  
She want my d\*\*k in her throat  
Aye  
I gotta get in her throat  
I put that bi\*\*h in a spot  
And I broke that bi\*\*h lil heart  
She gon forgive me or not  
Cuz I gave that bitch what she got

Wasn't never bout me from the start I'm doin this sh\*t for da GVNG.  
Ain't no new ni\*\*as it was f\*\*k em den and I still feel da same  
Don't run up on me couple hunnit on me and I ain't fa da games  
You ain't never got money dats why ya bi\*\*h all on me you should feel ashamed  
Couple shots of da henny I butcher like Benny I f\*\*k and she won't get a penny  
Got some bands in my skinny's they bulging my bi\*\*h wanna lick me I told her I'm busy  
On my fifth blunt ooh I'm stuck  
Yo pockets on flat like chucks  
Buncha SRTS AND RTs everywhere ni\*\*as wonder why I'm buck  
I'm da meat clever fu\*\*in on 3 skeezers  
I'm battlin 3 demons no retreatin they tell me I need Jesus f\*\*k dat this eat season  
Run it up trap gon keep bleedin  
No stoppin I keep speedin like bass I keep beatin  
Long as I keep breathin I'm gon keep reachin

Do What You Want  
We can do what you want to  
Prada, Gucci, Chanel to  
Baby, we can do what you want to now  
You can bring all your friends to  
Come through  
We can do what you want to,  
All dat talkin now what you gon do,  
Shorty, we can do what you want to now, Givenchy, Loui, Dior to  
La La Laaa Laa Laa La La

She swingin like a monkey she lucky I let her su\*k me  
Body smooth as butter she yellow I call her mustard  
I'm buggin da bi\*\*h say she love me but I don't trust her  
Treat her like a hit I just slide and keep it bussin  
The way that I be going and going they think I'm on one  
I got yo bi\*\*h double dutchin on my d\*\*k  
She been lit since I hit her wit dat drip  
I don't slip foreign fabric when I trip  
I was fatherless but I done made it through some sh\*t  
They wanna see me down don't wanna see me win  
Got my head spinning like a disc spending money I insist  
Whatever you want baby just make a list

New Yeezys sippin on Fiji  
Bad bi\*\*h wit me lookin like queen bee  
Broke Ni\*\*as come around make me queezy I gotta go hard cuz dis sh\*t was never easy  
Yellow diamonds on me lookin like pee pee  
I aint even know the ni\*\*a I was screaming free Meek  
Lifestyle crossed over CP3 good he\*d from a hood bi\*\*h got me weak kneed  
Drippy Corleone I'm the Godfather  
Pray before we hit the streets you know God us  
I heard them ni\*\*as talkin sh\*t I am not bothered  
They wonder why I'm always drinkin cuz I got problems  
Spliff it up den hit da blunt  
Sittin kickin it wit bitches all my ni\*\*as wit me runnin down like I just kicked a punt  
They fear me when a ni\*\*a from  
Alot of rappers coming out my city imma be the richest one



### Get On Top

In yo town I want it now  
You texitn me come through  
You been talkin all that sh\*t now baby girl show me what you do  
Make it pop make it drop  
Bend it ova I don't stop  
Get yo friend we can swap  
Show me how you get on top

She wanna get to it let's get to it  
I leave out the booth bout to pick up this loft  
Straight to the bank then I'm comin to you  
My lil bi\*\*h more then just somethin to do  
Might send a text just to see if I ate  
Hit her back tellin her make me a plate  
I come in da crib I slide in her ribs  
I Fu\*\*ed her den dip now I'm back to da race  
Moves to make now it's paper to chase  
I was urgent I get to currency  
It was times I had to do burglary's  
And my momma keep sayin you worry me  
I don't wanna blow it  
So i'm smokin this dope cuz it help me stay focus  
I stay wit a shooter his pistol stay loaded  
I jumped in yo bi\*\*h like I jumped out the rover I'm never sober  
Lit like a bogey  
Just Leave me alone cuz you don't really know me  
Feel like a trophy when I get the Roley  
I'm drippin I walked in so clean like custodys  
Ni\*\*as can't see me I live in da dark  
I hit da swerve when I get in yo bro\*d  
He ballin her line while my dick in her jaw  
She nasty that's why he trippin so hard

It took me a minute I got up to get it I'm back on my business that's all facts  
This ain't a clinic but I got prescriptions I pop me a pizzy and fall back  
She wanna li\*k me but baby I'm busy I get to crib imma call back  
I ride wit dat rooney so ni\*\*a don't do it dem ni\*\*as you move wit is all rats  
Keep our sh\*t low but it's not a secret  
Her pu\*\*y taste sweeter den Reeses pieces  
I cut da bitch off cuz I didn't need her  
I'm Sanchez I need a Senorita  
These bit\*\*es be chips like the new tortilla and these ni\*\*as be butter soft  
So if homie don't like em den we gotta violate promise to God that we cut em off  
Fu\*\*k these h\*es we'll sl\*t em all  
Take his chain we'll run it all  
I'll hit up his block den I'm spinnin off  
Magic sticks like tadada  
Ni\*\*as like being broke that ain't fun at all  
I think imma get me another loft  
Imma f\*\*k up the whole fu\*\*in summer dawg  
They gon have to believe me dis summer yaw

### Used To Be Me

Burna on my lap yeah that used to be me  
Huslin all night, yeah that used to be me  
Ounces on deck yeah that used to be me  
I'll blaze a ni\*\*a bi\*\*h, yeah that used to be me  
Breakin down pounds yeah that used to be me, I'll lay a ni\*\*a down, cuz that used to be me  
Grew into a man, made a change cuz I see, but I gotta stay strapped cuz that used to be me

It's the same ol story,

Spillin out the pain with a pen we do it over and over again  
Maybe it was a bad dream  
Ni\*\*as chased me down when I was fifteen I wish I had a nine wit the read beam  
But I ain't have sh\*t but my pen in my pocket  
If they get close, Imma tear they eyes out they socket  
I aint gone lie I was scared as f\*\*k  
Bunch of ni\*\*as in the cut at least two of em had to have a burner tucked  
In the middle of the night so nobody would see, I ran into a fish shop, up on Jefferson Street  
Now they in my face couple ni\*\*as I don't recognize grabbin at the waist  
I said ni\*\*a i'm from this block you makin a mistake  
I turned around the cashier had his gun out,  
He said you stay here, yaw other ni\*\*as get out  
Family picked me up windows down two guns in his lap  
He said, show me where them ni\*\*as is at.

Thought I was a grown man then

Blood on my hands  
Fu\*\*ed around and got a mac 10  
Don't stand a chance ni\*\*as lookin i'm like what now  
Clutchin my waist, I done seen too much to back down  
I'm a disgrace  
But of course back then,  
I wasn't man enough to see that sh\*t, the preacher talkin, I ain't hear that sh\*t  
I was too busy in the trap house on Broadway  
Baggin them rocks up  
Smokin and drinkin gettin my di\*k sucked  
Stuck in these childish ways had to shake it, my mind had to break it  
All of the dirt that i've done, I never thought that I would make it  
How the f\*\*k I say I love my ni\*\*as, when I turn around and hurt my ni\*\*as  
They plan is still the same  
Psychologically we fucked up ni\*\*a  
Get a job, put yo head up ni\*\*a  
They puttin us in chains  
I changed my life, for my kids and they motha  
I'm still strapped damn I love my brothas, It's fu\*\*ed up ni\*\*a

### Rock Bottom

They gotta sit behind a ni\*\*a like I'm Eddie Jones  
They say I talk that sh\*t like I'm already on  
I tell em it's a blessing if I make it home  
No cough i'm sippin syrup like I got a cold  
I know you prolly think I'm crazy but I'm not alone  
She extratin all this se\*\*n like It's out a straw  
You better run up on some paper you better knock it off  
Cuz all these monetary problems got em Choppin raw  
I swear I hate my baby mother and we don't talk at all  
Kiyan is a blessin but I regret the day we got involve  
Around for all the drama but I'm too cool for it  
And for you glitchin ass ni\*\*as I got new news for ya  
My yard man just bought a shed wit some new tools for ya  
And have em watch yo every move like you Hulu boy  
We don't wanna hear ya imagination just state facts  
Real ni\*\*a fitted for this new era no cap

You people made me ruthless

I abjure Bellzebub tryna take me up  
My intellect Confucius  
"Travel Light" Amun-Ra come and wake me up  
What am I supposed to know in a abyss Gabriel can you save me though  
The ghetto is the introduction  
Innocent child chock it back start bussin  
RaRa

I put GVNG. up on my back somebody had to push it  
I ain't paranoid I'm conscious I'll blast a pu\*\*y  
Taught shorty how to use a scale so she could bag it for me  
Bi\*\*es wasn't even tryna speak and now they askin for me  
Rooney when we got that news bout mommy sh\*t got tragic for us  
Everyday I ask the Lord to go work that magic for us  
Music is my love language took my heart and had to pour it  
To prove my love to you and Poompsy promise I'll be glad to show it  
They a call you fake before they call yo phone  
Before you talk about me gotta problem make it known  
I ain't tryna f\*\*k up sh\*t  
Stack this money bunch a trips f\*\*k a bi\*\*h  
Puff a stick a Roley wrist double M that's 36  
Cuban links doin tricks  
Is it you and me or is it you and dem  
Ni\*\*a it ain't no I in team  
But it's one in win  
That mean it's loyalty over everything who wanna win

Ra look at how far i've come after all the things i've done

Wake my eyes to the shining Sun the things i've done how far i've come

### Say our names

I was just playing my game heard shots outside  
Looked out the window bullet went through my brain  
Say our names  
Innocent babies they don't really know about much  
After we die, we don't get a protest like Pac said they don't give a f\*\*k about us  
Say our names, Say our names  
News won't show our pain  
Lil infant baby  
Shot, Killed, everybody went insane  
Say our names  
When the police kill they be marchin up and down my street  
Lookin down from heaven  
Paintin murals of George Floyd but, what about me  
I was only three

F\*\*k a blood and a crip

I don't give a damn who you wit,  
I was just a 17 month old baby,  
Layin in my grandma's arms in a bliss, good life i'll admit,  
Then everything flipped, I heard a loud bang in the street  
Looked up at my grandmas face, red paint drippin all over her feet, then I couldn't see  
I was crying so hard till I heard a voice say Kyree  
Opened up my eyes, saw the most beautiful Angel standing at a tree, lookin at me  
I could hear him in my head  
He said my child don't cry, thou without sin, how about we pick out your wings and then  
I can teach you how to fly, Say my name

Vision of my past, gettin straight A's in my class

I would've been great, could've been a doctor, lawyer short life didn't really last  
My mom and my dad  
Came to the USA, gave me and brother a good life  
I was only 12 year old, playing my game at the house in the middle of the night  
Then I heard a fight  
People yellin and screamin in the Jefferson parking lot  
Then I heard a bang, Another loud bang, tried to call out my last breath that I got  
Mommy I'm shot  
Life is all but a dream, tell my big brother he a king  
April 6 twenty nineteen,  
Say my name, Badar El waseem  
Say my name

I could've been a Doctor, I was only 12 years old

I could've been a Lawyer, but I was only 8  
I could've been a Police Officer, I was only 15  
I could've been a teacher, but I was only 3

I could've been the President, but I was only 6 months old



### Happy Birthday Mama

February 1st baby  
You are my 1st lady  
Always taught me to work  
Ya worth is so amazing  
You help me learn to read  
You taught me how to spell  
Sprayed me wit little colognes you taught me how to smell  
You would just look at me at some times and tell me I was handsome  
Sheltered our lives from outside but now I understand it  
Try and protect us from demise cuz this a ruthless planet  
Even though the times got hard ma you never vanished  
To raise 3 kids on ya own I don't know how you managed  
But you did it well and you did it in style  
You showed us faith prevails and you did it wit smiles  
Girl you Sandras child can't nothin hold you down  
From payin bills to cookin meals kept a roof over our head  
You drove through the snow storm just to get us beds  
Ain't no man in this world that could take my momma place  
Big balloons and a cake we gon celebrate yo day

Each day I think of you  
Thankful for what you do  
You are so Beautiful mama  
I know ya life was hard  
All night you working hard  
Oh i'm so proud of you mama  
Jerome he working everyday  
Karmella doin good  
I just got a record deal mama  
Oh we all love you so  
We will never let you go  
Have a happy birthday mama

The first hand that I ever grabbed was my mommas  
The first fan that I ever had was my momma  
Thanksgiving dinner had the best yams from my momma  
Independent she ain't need a man that's my momma  
Brought me in the world so I'm glad for my momma  
Keep me from them girls was a task for my momma  
Never gave up on life I'm glad for my momma  
No matter what we been through gotta celebrate our mommas  
Yo hurt days really hurt me  
Lookin forward to them Sundays for the church day  
And birthdays was the worst days  
Now we sippin Ace of Spade cuz we thirsty  
I could cry for years for all the tears that I brought you  
Never ever meant to cause the pain that I caused you  
Dedicate this song to all the moms that done fought through  
Could never pay you back but we can show you that we love you

Hey ma this Karmella happy birthday  
Happy birthday granny it's  
Hey ma it's Jerome just letting you know happy birthday I love you  
Happy birthday granny from Xavior  
Happy birthday granny from Xavior  
Hi granny it's Kai happy birthday  
Hey ma it's Kenny happy birthday I love you

Last year this time today, I was diagnosed with stage four pancreatic cancer.  
Today it's been a year since I been a cancer survivor.  
There's a few people i'd like to thank that's been on this journey with me.  
My mom my dad.  
The children Kenny, Jerome, Karmella.  
My two fabulous brothers Jerome and Sean  
My aunt Laney, my cousin Reese, my cousin in Virginia.  
My two besties Kim and Antonio Hernandez, Sean and Eric Faygon.  
I appreciate everything that you guys have done for me on this journey and we  
look forward to the next year commin.  
God bless you all.  
And most importantly lets not forget Jesus Christ my Lord and my Savior.  
Thank you God.







**PURCHASE  
APPAREL  
@**

**GVNGAPPAREL.COM**  
URBAN APPAREL



**FORGIVNESS.COM**  
LUXURY APPAREL





Thank you for reading!

You can ride the wave later in my music career

or

If you want to jump on this roller coaster ride with us, follow my  
journey @ [www.instagram.com/dripsanchez](https://www.instagram.com/dripsanchez) | [dripsanchez.com](https://dripsanchez.com)



*D*  
*RIP*  
SANCHEZ