

# Way More

Lil Durk

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh

You different (Different)  
Got you some lil' money, actin' different (Actin' different)  
Thought my mind was playin' tricks on me, I'm trippin' (Thought I was trippin')  
And I always speak my mind, I'm so specific (So specific)  
I see this brother shit we doin', this shit ain't workin' (Shit ain't workin', no)  
God put me on this earth for a purpose (For a purpose, yeah)  
The toughest nigga in the room, they be workin' (They be workin')  
Like they'll turn me to snake, but it ain't worth it (Worth it, no)

And I'll cut you off, ain't comin' right  
Night time, hungry, hold my tummy tight  
Can't repeat what I seen them summer nights  
They don't wanna see us come alive

How the niggas who went Hollywood stay rappin' 'bout the trenches?  
Had to cut niggas off who was all in their feelings  
I told him cut his bitch off, seen her ridin' with them niggas  
And I find that shit crazy, they hate with who begins 'em  
Yeah, I'm so 10 toes, I'm who they fuckin' with  
Them niggas talkin' bad about me, tell 'em suck a dick  
I told my brothers that we blood, I don't know who my cousins  
And if you is, you hang with them, you know what it is  
I swear I'd go back to jail for all my brothers' kids  
I swear I'd go back to jail to see my brothers live  
Shoot you, then follow the ambulance, make sure you dead for real  
Your parents rich, you silver spoon, my family ain't left a will  
And we ain't doin' no sneaky talk, their ass had left for real  
And why he talkin' out his chest like he is made of steel?  
Them niggas ain't worried 'bout no shooters, them niggas made to kill  
I put my heart inside my music, I got pain for real  
Jackson lost his grandma, I got pain for him  
Made me call my grandma way more  
And since she changed my life, I gotta change yours  
You say you like my niggas, but I hate yours

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I had talent, you ain't believe me

Then you tried to come around like this shit was easy  
When you not around, that shit like Mario without Luigi  
Put her in that St. Laurent, I took her out that Bebe  
Told my mama that I'm famous, see me on the TV  
And I gotta play for keeps, I know my vultures need me  
That Perky got me E.T., I got her suckin' weewee  
I know some niggas tear your face off, GP  
I elevated  
Had to go and take off, I never waited  
On God, I love your ass to death, I never hated  
And you ain't come from the bottom, you by the basement, uh  
Me and you was splittin' chicken wings from Harold's Chicken  
Me and you, goin' house to house for Thanksgiving  
Me and you, said the drugs give a strange feelin'  
Me and you, me and you, me and you  
Uno, dos, tres and, one, two, thee blessings  
Goin' to different cities, we don't ever check in  
All my shooters different, they gon' give us leverage  
You leave, you can't get back in  
I swear it

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