

## Said N Done

21 Savage

When it's all said and done, who you gon' ride for?  
Who you gon' slide for? Who you down to die for?  
I gave her my heart, she was tellin' lies, though  
Sleepin' with my guys, though, that shit turned my heart cold  
I came from the bottom, I didn't have a dime, bro  
Apartments with the blinds, bro, still got on my grind, though  
I know my mama proud, everybody fine, bro  
This shit took some time, bro (Metro Boomin want some more, nigga)  
Finally get my shine on  
When it's all said and done, who you gon' ride for?  
Who you gon' slide for? Who you die, die for?  
I gave, I gave her my heart, she was tellin' lies, though  
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I done been betrayed, yeah, I done been backstabbed  
Now I got my bands up and they who I laugh at  
Riding in the Demon, no, this, no, this ain't no Scatpack  
And we carry big straps, I suggest you back back  
I just, I just speak the truth, I'm not with the rap cap  
Can't wait 'til they free Turk, Turk, Mr., Mr. Push-Your-Shit-Back  
Rest in peace to Larry, Johnny B, and Tay, man  
Swear I, swear I had a rough past, feel like I grew up fast  
Go to war about my dawgs  
Yeah, the ones who pick me up whenever I fall  
All the-  
Go to war about my dawgs  
Yeah, the ones who pick me up whenever I fall  
All-  
Go to war about my dawgs  
Yeah, the ones who pick me up whenever I fall  
All the pain I endured just to ball  
I'd give this shit away to be with y'all  
Standin' with you, throwin' gang signs, do it matter?  
When them bullets start flyin', have fun, scatter  
He ain't have no business in that car, now he ready to tattle  
Just got shipped the diagnostics and he on, he on a platter  
Got on long sleeves, but I still bear arms  
Christian, Christian Dior, nigga, I'm in rare form  
Savage ball like '97, '98 Jordan  
Step back, shoot you in your face like I'm James Harden

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Who you gon' slide for? Who you down to die for?  
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Sleepin' with my guys, though, that shit turned my heart cold  
I came, I came from the bottom, I didn't, didn't have a dime, bro  
Apartments with the blinds, bro, still got on my grind, though  
I came from the bottom, I didn't have a dime, bro  
Apartments with the blinds, bro, still got on my grind, though  
I came from the bottom, I didn't have a dime, bro  
Apartments with the blinds, bro, still got on my grind, though

I know my mama proud, every-everybody fine, bro  
This shit took some time, bro, finally get my shine on

Right hand on my Glock, left hand on her coochie  
The chop, the chop, hit your top, nigga, Bruce Lee  
I'm the boogeyman, pussies can't spook me  
Got your BM on my line talkin' 'bout, "Scoop me"  
You know I got a soft spot for the hoochies  
I don't talk to bitches, bitches talk the bullshit  
I bought every pair of Amiris in the boutique  
You know we want all the smoke, nigga, Lucy  
I'll never fall off, I might take a break  
You know either way it go, my family gon' be straight  
Still in debt from all the losses that I had to take  
When you out here tryna evolve, they gon' call you fake  
I can't turn my back on the gang no matter what I make  
I done took a lot of risks to make sure niggas ate  
Superhero in my hood, I don't need a cape  
I be lost sometimes, feelin' like I'm runnin' in place

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I came, I came from the bottom, I didn't, I didn't have a dime, bro  
Apartments with the blinds, bro, still got on my grind, though  
I know my, I know my mama proud, every, everybody fine, bro  
This shit, this shit took some time, bro, finally get my shine on

(Metro) ChopStars  
What up, Maurice?  
Mo City, stand up  
ChopStars, we out