

# Still Humble

Aaron May

Uh yea

Put a couple M's inside my bank and I'm gone still hustle  
Richest in the room but you wouldn't think it I'm just real humble  
You could feed a nigga off your plate but that won't kill hunger  
Grew up gettin' my own with no complaints since I was a lil younger  
All odds against me never mattered it's gone take more  
Come to me no fucks about some status I want bankrolls  
I ain't flexin' bitches these niggas could have em I don't chase hoes  
(Bitch can't do none for me foreal)  
Lose some make more  
Take a couple steps inside my shoes you would hate those  
You ain't true if you break codes, let's see who got it in 'em  
Come from broken pockets couldn't even buy the cheapest dollar denim  
Now he prayin' God forgive 'em  
Way the star life got 'em sinning  
Round some niggas that put faces on a shirt like they make clothes  
Show you how to make it out the dirt I'm talkin' gravestones  
Niggas ain't believe in me at first I had to take over

I just know this grind won't fail that's fasho  
I just know that time gone tell that bitch know  
Pull in paper any state & I ain't talkin' shows  
Still gone break the bank and make it safe every time we hit that road  
Ridin' down the six sideways I'm moving slow  
Swang this benz on every corner I might put this bitch on bows  
Plant a money tree this my shade reap what you sow  
Second million ain't feel different I done did this shit before

I got pain in flows  
And drank on dough  
And hate on love I can't take no more  
I might change my lo's  
I'm straight ain't folding  
Pray lord knows, hope he save my soul  
I'm the one that made it happen ain't have no one put me on  
I'm the one that took that action ain't have no one prove me wrong  
I'm the one turned pain to stacks if I ain't hurtin' I ain't growin'  
This life chose me I chose it back now I done turned to something golden

Yea... MIA shit  
I'ma give you both sides  
Real, wrong everything

Uh, now my cup runnith over  
Like God came and poured me up  
Paid a higher price for every line why I ain't spoke as much  
It get more expensive you don't practice what you preach  
Seen a nigga actin street, went & died tryinna throw a punch  
Tell you this shit peachy I'd be lying it get so corrupt  
Grateful everyday that I'm alive & niggas know what's up  
Safe to say these dreams of mine done cost me some peace  
But at least shit by 21 had two 23's  
Ain't no lease I'm the owner of this movement show reciepts  
Hard to reach if I ain't made no improvements I won't speak  
That's the difference  
Niggas talk to flex so I don't feel 'em  
Know these blessings came with curses that ain't stoppin' me from getting 'e

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