

Who Woulda Thought

ArrDee

Who woulda thought?
Why do I feel like I been here before, I started from nothing
Nothing but a dream, the vision I saw I've vividly drawn
Precision
The life that I'm living is written
Some of the papers are crippled and torn but who woulda thought?
Said who woulda

Said who woulda thought?
Maybe my dreams ain't quite what they bought
Who woulda thought?
I guess I'm chasing gold, coming from stone (Straight)

I knew that's I'd have what it takes
My foot on the gass, ain't pressing no breaks
I can take you back to regular days
Still fresh in my brain
Still feels like yesterday
This time last year, just turned 18
No cake or cream, a broke ass kid from Brighton with a big dream
And I still believed
I was writing bars, working in a warehouse
It's was only music I cared 'bout
Cut off my girl, my friends, my family, I got my head down
If bars came to my head while I was in bed then I ain't going bed now
Born for this, normal kid if I can do this, you can do it all
Trust me

We're all clueless but we ain't lucky
Been through shit, kept it moving, now we're too lit, can't nobody touch me
Reborn, ha
I find this shit funny man, who woulda thought?
I mean of course, but who woulda thought, who woulda

I've grown, I've fought, I've been reborn
'Cause that's what life taught me
And I woulda thought that I'd been chasing gold, coming from stone

Broken homes, broken homes
And I been chasing gold, coming from stone
Broken homes, broken homes
And I been chasing gold, coming from stone

We flipped it
Now it's all lit, this, tell 'em we did it
I got God, I'm still the same kiddy but I won't go back to that place, I adm
it it
Broken homes, they're just building bricks 'cause all that pain, it helped b
uild the kid
Still healing with a feeling of being on top, nothing can beat it
The hurdles, I beat it
Now the girlies I'm beating are ten outta ten
My brother, my friends
And I still got love for the roots till the end

Forever, for sure
True life ain't the same anymore

I was just that kid from a shore and now I'm on top of the world, man, who w
oulda thought

Why do I feel like I been here before, I started from nothing
Nothing but a dream, the vision I saw I've vividly drawn
Precision
The life that I'm living is written
Some of the papers are crippled and torn but who woulda thought?
Said who woulda

I've grown, I've fought, I've been reborn
'Cause that's what life taught me
And I woulda thought that I'd been chasing gold, coming from stone

Broken homes, broken homes
And I been chasing gold, coming from stone
Broken homes, broken homes
And I been chasing gold, coming from stone