

# Never Had Shit

Big Moochie Grape

(Let the BandPlay)

Big Moochie

I was thinking about all the times I was broke as hell

Didn't have a pot to piss in or one to throw it out of

That shit over with

Let's go (Yeah)

Just reminiscin' while runnin' through bands, remember them days, I was fucked up (Fucked up)

Killers, they with me, they shoot on demand (Grirt, grirt), making that comment, get you fucked up (Fucked up)

Never had shit, now I'm flooded with bands (Bands, racks)

Spinnin' on bank, get you touched up (Racks, racks)

Used to be lil' nigga, now I'm the man, remember they didn't believe in us (They didn't believe in us)

Come from the gutter, we traveled with each other, you know I'ma ride for my brother, yeah (My brother)

We with the shit and we slanging them sticks (Grirt-grirt, grirt-

grirt) and we stay in the field with them cutters, yeah (Woo)

Post in the trap and we doubled the safe (Yeah, yeah) and the Jake come and look for brother (They looking for)

Bring your big head, bustin' nothing, I fled, now Big Moochie burning on truffles (Zaza)

VVS diamonds, they bustin', these bitches be coming in clusters, yeah (Yes, sir)

I done went flooded my mouth and my neck and my wrist and a couple of knuckles, yeah (Bling-blaow)

My niggas with me, they not with the talkin', they ready to shoot of the muscle, yeah (Bitch)

Paper Route Illuminati stuck with the gang, and the rest of you fuck niggas suckers, yeah (Illuminati)

Killers, they training me up in the SUV and it be flooded with rifles, yeah (Rifles)

Come to my hood and you'll meet like I'm Jesus and I keep me a couple disciples, yeah (Amen)

Pull on your block with the Glocks and the chops and we striking shit off in the striker, yeah (Skrirt)

Rapping shit there with my niggas, we all in the huddle, but nah, we not doing no cypher

Trappin' on AB, we serving the zombies (AB)

As long as they come and they bring us some money

Five-hundred for it, I'm smoking real onions (Five-hundred)

Bankrolls on me like I'm serving the country (I'm serving the country)

Trappin' on AB, we serving the zombies (AB)

As long as they come and they bring us some money (Come on)

Five-hundred for it, I'm smoking real onions (Smoking 'em onions)

Bankrolls on me like I'm serving the country (Yes, sir)

Back in this bitch with a vengeance (Vengeance)

They try to count me out, I'm with Dolph, so fuck it, y'all kick the door off the hinge (Kick it down)

Stupid lil' bitch, I was born again (Born again)

Cameras, they hot, try to warn you niggas (I tried)

Used to be fucked up, now I'm on goin' state, state

Get money, yeah, I'm torn on niggas (Get money)

Fuckin' on big booty foreigners, lil' nigga (Foreigns)

I know your hard life is boring, lil' nigga (Ha, bitch)

I ain't never had shit, nigga

Niggas hate on me 'cause I came up (Yeah)

And I did this shit quick as hell (Quick as hell, huh, ha-ha)

I don't even know how I did this myself (For real, for real)

But I'm way up there, I'm talking way, way up there, nigga, I ain't coming back down (Up there)

We ain't going through what we used to (Uh-uh)

We gon' try somethin' new (Ha)

Yeah