

Had It Rough

BlocBoy JB

Yeah, uh
Uh, uh
Yeah, I had it rough
Mhm, ayy

Looked myself up in the mirror, yeah, I had it rough
You wanna know how many times I felt like givin' up?
I lost the Feezy, didn't make cash and them ain't give a fuck
Grab a chop, go spin a couple blocks up in a Bentley truck
No, I ain't had a silver spoon, I had to make a way
At the last second, spin his block, like, "Coach, I made a play
"

My lil' bitch small with a piece, she went to Georgia State
Smokin' Cali, thuggin' in Lil' Cali like I'm from the A
Really, I'm from the Bay
Born in the South, but I can't say that's where I'm raised
Mad at myself 'cause I ain't never seen eleventh grade
Didn't graduate, that's why I walk a Drac' up on the stage
If you can walk up in my shoes, I swear you'll be amazed
After all the shit I gave, some niggas betrayed me
I'm a savage in the streets, but still, my mama baby
In my hood, it's like a Glock, niggas switchin' on you and it a
in't no safety
I'm a man before anything
Been in situations where I had to step in front of the gun to s
top the altercation
I been lookin' for my mans, spin the block, I get impatient
These niggas hidin', cappin' like they Slime, 'cause we been wa
itin', pussy