

USE TO IT

DC the Don

I'm the same one so get use to it
Never really had nobody tryna hold me down, baby, I'm used to it
It ain't nothin' left for me sittin' 'round in the ground, baby, I flew to it
Only thing I got is my ego holdin' me down, baby, that's the truth

Runnin' out of breath I had to slow down for the long run
You said I'm a addict, baby, but it takes one to know one
Prescription pills they layin' on the table, thought that you was over meds
But whenever I'm sober, I'on wanna talk, I'on like no one
That's the truth now so get use to it
I'm the same one so get use to it
Swear to God, it ain't no ceiling that could hold me down, baby, that's the truth to it
We can blow the roof up off the place, I don't give a fuck, baby, I'm all for it
Feelin' dazed that I ain't have nobody else I could call, I'm ballin' like a small forward (Hmm-hmm)
And it's slowly fuckin' with my head now
Used to say that I ain't really care about it, now my eyes bloodshot red now
Now your iPhone got a lot of texts, goin' green, they ain't bein' read now
For the same way that I felt way back then, baby, I'll say it now
(Ooh, grah)
(Ooh, grah)

Extensions, woah, glizzys, woah
I just, get my guap, and I rock and roll
Money, on the table, money on the floor
These bitches tryna get back in, told the ho go lock the door
Diamonds, on me, shit, I just pick and roll (Grah)
I realized first, you get that loot, then you can get control (Hmm)
No grudges, I ain't been aggravated no more
Finally found a bitch that want something better for me, let's go
So them prank calls don't mean shit to me no more
And that love letter don't mean shit to me no more

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