

## 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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