

# Till I Get It

Devour

Yeah I'm bout mine  
Everyday I gotta go grind, money only thing on my mind  
I ain't got time  
Too many fakes and them snakes on waist keep a hammer on mind  
Yea I'm bout mine  
Let me say it once more  
Ain't got time to be focused on a dumb whore  
Tryna get more money than a drug lord  
Growing up got into a couple gun wars  
What I been through  
They be asking  
Been through way more shit than you can imagine  
Know some people that want me in a casket  
But I just want a big booty bitch in a mansion  
Yuh  
I really tried to change life but when I did more people tried to take mine  
I said I really tryna change life but when I did more people tried to take mine

Nowadays nobody fight what you think we pack guns for  
Buzzing in the city finna run yours  
Riding through the city with the hammer cocked  
Pistol out the window screaming fuck the cops  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it, till I get it, till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it, till I get it, till I get it  
Nowadays nobody fight what you think we pack guns for  
Buzzing in the city finna run yours  
Riding through the city with the hammer cocked  
Pistol out the window screaming

Back on my thug shit  
Back on my thug shit  
Back on my I don't give a fuck where you're from  
Back on my bully yea I finna go dumb shit  
Back if you mean mug me finna bust shit  
Back being bad being good didn't work  
Shawty hit his body finna put him in the dirt  
Last one that tried me got his ass marked  
Six feet below now you really part of Earth  
What I been through yea they really wanna know  
Fourteens seen my first body riding at the floor  
Fifteen on the street I was totin on the pole  
Sixteen got damn fans kicking down my door yea  
Yea I really went through it  
Heater on me right now boy you better cool it  
I said I really went through it  
Neena on me right now and I scared to pull it

Nowadays nobody fight what you think we pack guns for  
Buzzing in the city finna run yours  
Riding through the city with the hammer cocked  
Pistol out the window screaming fuck the cops  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it

And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it, till I get it, till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it  
And I ain't gon stop till I get it, till I get it, till I get it