

## Stayed Down

E-40

All I wanted was the money (The money)  
What's on my wrist? That's a Rollie (A Rollie)  
They tryna act like they know me (Know me)  
Where was you at when a nigga was down? (Nowhere)  
Way down (Ain't nobody show love)  
Let me spit my point of view of this shit, man, you feel me?  
Stayed down 'til I came up  
Let me poke my spitter-ittery  
Listen here though (Hello)

The washin' machine wasn't workin' so I had to hand-wash my clothes (Clothes)  
Magazine Street, I was observin' dope fiends powderin' they nose  
I kept a razor blade and a safety pin and I rocked a bag of yowder (Yowder)  
And a thumper that'll turn your cranium into New England clam chowder  
There's not enough minutes in the hours, not enough seconds in a week (Week)  
Gotta keep that iron on you, even if you creep  
Didn't understand it 'til I was older, some of my people is bipolar (Polar)  
Post-traumatic stress (Stress), levels can get vulgar  
I'm a stand-up dude with a slave mentality, attitude from the avenue (Uh)  
I'm thorough, not ignorant, I'm outspoken, but moves militant  
I don't trust nobody, I'm sorry, I tried it once, never will again  
Can't be game-goofy, can't be no clown or a Gilligan  
When my pants was full of lint and I was barely payin' my rent  
Had a TracFone, not an iPhone, no AT&T or Sprint (Sprint)  
Me and my baby mama didn't have it good (Where she worked at?)  
I was in the streets, she worked at Planned Parenthood (Parenthood)  
True story

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Preach to 'em, Pastor P  
Lord

Ayy, where was you when I was doin' bad, movin' 'round sad?  
Shout out to my old hoes tryna get back what we had  
15 with a pistol, mama like, "Where you found that?"  
Boilin' water on the stove, takin' baths with a dirty rag  
Couldn't get no rest at home, took a nap where he servin' at  
Mama found that sack, now he live where he serve that crack  
She kicked him out, so fuck it, he gon' sleep up in the trap  
Now he got his own room, he ain't just takin' a nap  
I swear people always reachin', when you need 'em, they ain't there  
Used to people leavin' me in the cold, that ain't rare  
They say they loyal, man, I swear that shit cap  
If they get a chance, they'll take me off the map  
It's Peezy

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Stayed down 'til I came up (Stayed down)  
Wake that game up, little Trench

Ay, what it was when we was dead broke?  
Came from the projects, I ain't have no choice, we had less hope  
Man, sippin' Hen and reminiscin' 'bout my dead folks  
Don't play no games, Lil Joe on go when he see red smoke  
He ridin' 'til the pegs broke  
Me and Sho first jumped off the porch, we left the yard together  
He get a mil', he split it with his brother, we used to starve together  
All black, lay a nigga down, we used to rob together  
Missin' Weed, I know he missin' me, you in my heart forever  
Whoever thought that we'd blow in  
Got to the finish line and turned around and let my bro in  
They tried to lock me out, I held the door and stuck my toe in  
They ain't wanna give me help, went by myself and kicked the door in  
Ayy, real shit, we came a long way  
I know they wanna eat off my plate, but this the wrong tray  
I was just on trial for robbery, stressin' day for day  
Now I'm with E-40, chillin', sippin' wine in The Bay  
This shit for real, nigga

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Bitch