

TRIBULATIONS

Eem Triplin

Shout out Eem
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Fuck my soul let you have my heart
But she ain't give a fuck about it (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Through the highs and the lows I was staying down
But she ain't give a fuck about me (yeah, yeah, yeah)
I bet you didn't even know
Back then when I was broke
Fighting demons on my own (yeah, yeah, yeah)
And I can't tell you how I been
I'm riding smoking dope and getting high with my friends (yeah, yeah, yeah)

It ain't up for debating (yeah, yeah)
We broke up for a week
And you just found you a replacement (yeah, yuh)
You thought I wouldn't make it (yeah, bitch I know you did)
Ain't listen when I dropped shit
But post him when he dropped shit (yeah, yuh)
Fuck up out my face with all that cap you need to stop it (heheh)
I just ran it up a couple racks and made some profit
My ex she tried to boss up
I told that girl to stop it (ha)
You say that I won't be shit
I told that bitch to watch this (yeah, I'm stacking that dough, yeah)
I gave you everything you wanted
I had to go and take some time to sit and think about it
The night I hit yo phone and sent that text that said "I'm coming"
Sometimes I sit and wonder if you ever think about it (yeah, yuh)
Cause I think of it all the time (yeah I do)
Spent nights up in the stu' tryna make my momma proud (yuh, yuh)
Shit took so long felt like I ran 100 miles (yeah)
My money stack so big I got 100 piles (yeah, yeah, yeah)

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Shout out my nigga Eem
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Yeah, yeah, yuh, yuh, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yuh, yuh, yeah
Bitch I know you did
Yeah, yeah, yuh, yuh, yeah