

# Was It Worth It?

Eric Reprid

Yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Ay

Growing up they said love is all that you need  
Well, I grew up and I found out love ain't free  
Fees  
Shit be coming with fees  
Yes, lil baby, somebody gotta pay for those brand-new jeans  
Growing up I wanted all my bruddas involved  
Then I found out you not my brudda at all  
Deep  
That shit cut me deep  
Now I'm here sitting here thinking, "Was it all worth the view?"  
Look at what it costed  
Look at what I lost  
But look at what I'll get in return for this walking  
Baby, come through

Tryna show you Austin  
Tryna show you off in  
Every single place that I be real often  
Baby, come

Can't remember how many nights that I don't remember  
I've been up five straight nights on this fucking bender  
They said, "You gon' lose her. How you fucking get her?"  
But nobody out here fucking my lil bitch better

From G-Eazy interviews  
To Jorja Smith interludes  
Stood in front of my mirror  
Pretending that I just made the news  
All I want is to do something with this life  
But a lot of people done left when I moved right

Like back when I would get lit up off a shot inside my Sprite  
Them same kids got comfortable and started asking 'bout my life  
Guess they hate the fact that I be living off of doing something that I like  
It's not all of them but it's just the ones that hate their fucking life

Now my baby asking me when the fuck I'm gon' treat her right  
Blocking me on everything  
Why'd you do that shit after a single fight?  
Told me she can't fucking sleep  
After all these days she ain't feeling right  
Said we'd be for life  
But if we break up I'd be feeling like  
"Was it all worth the view?"  
Look at what it costed  
Look at what I lost  
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