

## Die A Legend

EST Gee

Seen what I became, remember she called me lame 'til I  
(Close-minded killer, undeniably honest, transparent)

Can't run from karma, it's a chance that it might catch up  
In my trap with no backup, eyes on the door while I sack up  
The devil stood right in front of me, grams shakin' up under me  
Jeezy just won't pick up for me, on my way to pick up a P  
Was fucked up in my youth, I ain't get enough hugs  
Born into gangs, I can't change, all my role models was thugs  
Goin' to school with fake shoes, it was bugs in my tub  
I hated my mama, she dropped me off to go to the club  
Fast forward me to a plug, niggas know what it was  
Can't be no flunky, they ain't love me enough to give me no drugs  
Too much money, finessed by junkies, now I'm carryin' guns  
Never punked me, I'll take somethin' before I hustle for crumbs  
Made me numb  
Eleventh grade, Quan drained a brick of 'caine  
Coogi jeans and Boosie fades  
Wish she seen what I became  
Remember she called me lame 'til I fucked her, now she ashamed  
Plus my only thoughts was the gang  
Not the dirt on my shirt and stains  
Shit caused a lot of pain  
They couldn't check me, I was playin' chess  
A lot of threats, they lost respect 'cause I ain't dead yet  
Cleaned up 'fore the feds hit  
Tryna serve 'em a bad brick of some fent' and a tan mix  
In Cali on Xanax with my dick in a bad bitch  
Tryna tell her I got here from takin' chances  
Seen it, took advantage  
If I die, then I'm a legend

I'm a legend  
Big Gee, nigga  
(FOREVEROLLING)