

Till Im Gone

Flipp Dinero

Yeah (Yeah)

Oh, yeah

Young hitta on the block, I was trappin'

Young hitta on the block, I was trappin'

Young nigga on the block, I was trappin'

Ayy, young nigga on the block, I was trappin'

Different type of nigga, I was never with the actin'

Glizzy on my hip, and I ain't tryna make it happen

Niggas always talkin', but I'm focused on the action

When they come the money, shit, it turn you to a savage

When they come the money, nigga say you switched from average

Focused what I'm livin', I can't switch up what the bag did

Focused what I'm livin', rockin' foreign shit, attire

Whatchu know 'bout struggle, flippin' words and make it happen

Stuck up on the block, I had my brothers with me trappin'

Niggas tried to hate and said I couldn't make it happen

Now I'm gettin' money, fill the duffel with the racks, and

Now I'm gettin' money, fill the duffel, let the racks build

Work until I get it, always knew I make it happen

Work until I get it, I'm a guala, I be trappin'

Tell 'em we the best and I'ma live it like a captain, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Grind 'till I'm gone, yeah

My hood I put on, yeah

This weed is so strong, yeah

I grind 'till I'm gone, yeah

Grind 'till I'm gone, yeah

My hood I put on, yeah

This weed is so strong, yeah

I grind 'till I'm gone, yeah

Young nigga on the block, I was trappin'

Tryna stack this money, man, I had to make it happen

Flippin' all this work, I had to re-up, make the bag flip

Smokin' all this dope, to make me ease up on this action

When it come to money, it turn them to a savage

When it come to money, separated from the average

Tryna live it lovely, but I'm caught up in this trappin'

Beamer push this star, my diamonds hittin' when I'm passin'

Smokin' all this dope, it got me thinkin' how I land here

I ain't ever love, 'cause honestly, I never played fair

All up through the struggles, honestly I had to stay clear

Why you hatin' on me and my hood, I could not stay there

Tryna live a lovely life, I live it, have to stay near

Thousands all up on me, plottin' millions, see the safe there

Money all I want, and for that green you see I raced there

Life I live is lovely, for this green you see I'm chasin', yeah

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I shared so much tears inside, but I ain't ever cry, though
We on the VIP side, we got a hundred bottles
I'm screamin', "Free my brother Blood, free my cousin Manu"
I keep the Glizzy in the club, and I ain't ever shot though
I let it off in H-Town, sprayin' fully auto
I swear that I ain't ever tell, but I prolly lie, though
They gon' send me right to jail if they knew what I knew
God'll send me right to Hell if he knew what I know
These candles on me, they burnin'
Cameras on me keep turnin'
Been through the worst, ain't gon' lie, this shit be hurtin'
I'm tryna turn my life right 'round
This fame be gettin' to my head, I'm puttin' this mic right down
This shit flawed, this shit creased
And these haters creased, ten toes deep, they try to sneak me
I'm just tryna eat, and keep it G, they don't wanna see me

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