

Half of It

Fredo Santana

I remember sleepin' crib to crib broke with no clothes
They don't know the half, they don't know the half
Tryna grab my quarter ounce, tryna turn it to a O
They don't know the half, they don't know the half
Say they don't know the half, they don't know the half
They don't know the half of it, they don't know the half of it
They don't know the half, they don't know the half
They don't know the half of it, they don't know the half of it

I remember being fucked up, down and bad with no luck
Only thing on my mind was a fuckin' come up
They don't know the half, they don't know the half
They don't know the half of it, they don't know the half of it
Money and these bitches ain't shit to me
Lord knows I got my niggas and loyalty
I miss all my niggas, that's all I that's RIP
But I'mma hold ya'll down in these streets
Turnt up, got my pipe on me
Glowed up, put that light on me
Keep my gun on me, ain't fin' be no robbery
Fuck homicide and DEA, got bricks in every state
Hundred bricks came in, damn we should celebrate

Fake niggas tryna befriend me
If you with me then we got the same enemies
Loyalty before royalty
And it's like that till the end of me
Niggas say my name and it's RIP
Fuck the Law, fuck CPD
Only got a brick left, I just sold 6 keys
Tryna get this cake and ain't tryna make mistakes
She wanna be my babe but I only wanna fade
Only got one life so live it up
How much money comin' in? Can't get enough
If I go broke, I'm stickin' up
Tell you lame ass niggas to give it up
I need that