

Flashbacks

G Herbo

I remember niggas telling me I changed
Like I changed or something
Like I ain't still ain't with the gang or something
Like I won't put this bitch right up to your brain and start flamin', huh?
You think it's that because I'm famous, huh?
Just because I rock a 100 chains I'm not a 100 and I'm strange
I had to spit 100 rhymes and spin they block 100 times
I ain't lyin niggas actors get on wax and I spit facts I ain't trying
To get home I had back out with that iron
I got spine runnin' up a billion on my mind I got time
But time ain't on my side
I can't be home don't got time
I can't get no rest in everyday I'm still stressing cause I love my best friends
I be ridin with fns
Bought a house out on the West cause I bring them checks in
Gotta count my blessings I can't let no mess in
Right now I gotta fall back until I'm at my best again
Ain't got nothing to do with shit, I'm tucked off at the Westin

They don't understand the pain that come with fame
Rockin' all these diamond chains, but it still ain't change
So hard for me to stay the same
Living with these flashbacks inside my brain
All the memories when we were spinnin' back at night
With the silence on the gun it ain't no flashing lights
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Too much pain, nigga I'm like fuck fame
Fast lane, I've been moving like a Mustang
Real niggas it's some killas I can't fuck with lames
Ran this shit up independent, I don't trust the game
But I trust myself, tryna touch some wealth
All this liquor in my liver fuckin' up my health
Either way I gotta get it when I get up
Rolls Royce big, I gotta sit up
This shit don't mean nothin'
I be droppin' tears thinking about my brother
When I called him, he ain't pick up
Lost my breath just like a hiccup
But the nigga that hit him up he got hit up
And I still be in my city cause the streets know I'm that nigga
Don't forget it, I got more digits, more triggers, more bitches
And we all rich, bitch the Ghost was 450
And I'm still with it pull up smoke 'em no pity
Know my story notorious
I did it, no picnic

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