

Win Again

G Herbo

(Big Oz on the keyboard and shit)

Uh

Ayy

Fuckin' with them Percs, I pray the Lord don't take my soul (On God)

Every time I go through shit, I get right back in that mode (Za)

I faced all my problems head up, you know I'm a soldier (You know I'm a soldier)

Like fuck it, gotta run my bread up, I'm back on the road (Uh)

If I touch a mic ten times, nigga, that's the M on shows (M on shows)

Every day I'm poppin' out fly, I spend a M on clothes (I spend it on clothes)

Even though I'm spiralin' out my mind, I ain't spendin' shit on a ho (Ain't spendin' shit on a ho)

Heard niggas talk down on Herbo like I ain't did shit for the bros (What?)

Like I ain't spend a M on the bros (Huh?)

Like I ain't put on for the block (Huh?), could've bought another watch, but I spent it on bowls (Uh)

Like I ain't make it happen when a nigga got shot, got in traffic tryna even the score

Like I ain't hit nigga's OGs when they was in need, don't nobody know (You know that)

Like Sleeze won't let me jump in with a Glock in a ski 'cause he know I'll blow (He know I'll blow)

Like Wop won't hit my line when the bricks outside 'cause he know where I'll go (He already know)

Like Drench wasn't witnessin' his Big Cuz going on missions, he know I ain't fold (I ain't never fold)

Like Dank ain't run up a milli from practicin' all the shit that I showed him

Like Big Opp ain't go from savage to rapper from listenin' to what I told him

I'm still stickin' to the code, tryin' get a win (No bap)

I'm comin' right back off a win, tryin' to win again (Tryin' to win again)

I need mercy on my soul 'cause I live in sin (Live in sin)

I had real friends switch on me for dividends (Damn)

I'm still stickin' to the code, tryin' get a win (Uh-huh, get a win)

I'm comin' right back off a win, tryin' to win again (Win again, let's go)

I need mercy on my soul 'cause I live in sin (Live in sin, uh)

I had real friends switch on me for dividends (Fuck)

I'm grateful for my fans, I started rapping in 2010

Got turnt, I went up ten, I'm tryin' to run up ten again (Yeah)

I grew up gangsta, wanna be a businessman like 50 Cent

Got labels askin' about my masters 'cause I got fifty percent

Right now I'm ventin', I'm sayin' some shit I thought I'd never admit (I'd never admit)

Made my first M, got down to my last 10K, I'll never forget (I'll never forget)

Judge had me stuck in the raq, I was post-traumatic, got caught with a blick (Caught with a blick)

Me and Oz put in them hours, I dropped my album and went up six

Seen the Reaper was runnin' with killers on hits, didn't repeat, I ain't repent (I ain't repent)

I was built for this, took a loss, my problems got knee deep, but I ain't quit (I ain't quit)

And my heart too big, let niggas take advantage of me, try and make us legit
(Try and make us legit)

I kicked it, but I'm in so much pain, I relapse back on the kick (Back on the kick)

Damn

I'm still stickin' to the code, tryin' get a win (Yeah)

I'm comin' right back off a win, tryin' to win again (Yeah, yeah)

I need mercy on my soul 'cause I live in sin

I had real friends switch on me for dividends (For dividends)

I'm still stickin' to the code, tryin' get a win (Uh)

I'm comin' right back off a win, tryin' to win again (G Herbo)

I need mercy on my soul 'cause I live in sin (Live in sin)

I had real friends switch on me for dividends (Switch on me for dividends)

No bap

But the loved ones, the loved ones