

Going Through It

Guapdad 4000

What up Uce?

I be goin' through all kinda shit
I can't trust my baby mama, niggas counterfeit
These hoes be thinking that I love them, I don't love that bitch
I wonder if I take a fall or I'm gon' keep it lit, yeah
I be goin' through all kinda shit
I can't trust my baby mama, niggas counterfeit
These hoes be thinking that I love them, I don't love that bitch
I wonder if I take a fall or I'm gon' keep it lit, yeah (It's a check)

I've been going through pain (Yeah), the rain (Yeah)
The shame (Yeah), the blame (Yeah)
The flames (Yeah), the fame (Yeah)
Go 'head (Yeah) and hate with lame shit, yeah
Even though they love to say I ain't shit, yeah (Yeah)
Even though the Benz still lane switch, yeah
Niggas gon' tell you that you can't drive right
People throw shade when they see you shine bright
I go through it every day, I'm just tryna make a way
Even when I had waves, I remember back
When I was a nappy-headed little child (Little child)
My lip was always poked out and I never smiled (Never smiled)
We didn't have a lot of cheese, we was broke (We was broke)
Vienna sausage, SPAM, beans and pork (Beans and pork, biatch!)

I be goin' through all kinda shit
I can't trust my baby mama, niggas counterfeit
These hoes be thinking that I love them, I don't love that bitch
I wonder if I take a fall or I'm gon' keep it lit, yeah
I be goin' through all kinda shit
I can't trust my baby mama, niggas counterfeit
These hoes be thinking that I love them, I don't love that bitch
I wonder if I take a fall or I'm gon' keep it lit, yeah