

Mmm

Seem like the hard time be the worst time, but it be the best  
The struggle bring the hustle out you, you gon' grind or you gon' stress?  
You on the block, if you get locked, then who gon' pay for mom dukes rent?  
But you're under tint, tryna spin on whoever dissed  
And I been workin' hard just so pop can quit his job  
Buy my sister that business, start her own hair salon  
Put my brother in that Bentley 'cause we slept on bunks together  
Conversation 'bout the struggle, tellin' me it's gon' get better  
Hot as hell, no air conditioner, mom dukes like, "Let up the window"  
Why my people crossing bridges just to get us shit for Christmas?  
Everybody wanna stay with us, but don't know how we livin'  
'Fore we went to bed hungry, mom dukes did and we didn't  
And I'ma pay you back  
I'm in the city now, gettin' trailed around by seven 'Lacs  
And them members real close with all them dirty straps  
He done went too far, it ain't no way we ever squashing that  
It's overkill, we walking over dude, so ain't no coming back

Ayy, as a kid, I always knew I'd be rich as fuck  
Wanted to be like the D boys I seen growing up  
Pullin' up big wheels on an old school or a Caddy truck  
Handing out money, look at me doin' that same stuff  
Time be flyin', can't believe how fast I grewed up  
Wouldn't understand this shit the wicked streets had showed us  
Six had hit me from the brick like, "Cuz, keep goin' up  
Stick to that music, run it up, the block forever stuck"  
Told him I'm thuggin', if they play, then I'll be in there  
'Cause ain't no question, when it's time, you know I'm slidin'  
Can't help it, ma, I'm a product of my environment  
You stop that car, I bet I'll fuck up your alignment  
Yeah, it's been a good day, just ran across a dirty Drac'  
A couple thousand in my pocket I can give away  
Here go the play, hit up that boy and throw that bitch away  
Don't send no threats, sit back and chill, just better not fuckin' play  
Been gettin' my mind right, you know I'ma pop out when that time right  
In car like a solider, I'ma step up in that limelight  
Ma had always told me, "Don't be cryin' when it's your time"  
You can't do no time, better no go commit no crimes, boy"  
My life like a movie, these ain't just no fuckin' rhymes, boy  
I ain't nothing to be played with, go'n and try, I'll blow your mind for it  
So either way my people stay, pray to see them better days  
It rained, then cleared up, then it rained, then went back away (Ayy)

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