Yeah, yeah, yeah Know what I'm sayin'? Made it out this shit, man Lotta' niggas gon' hate, but Shit take hard work, know what I'm sayin'? (Oh my God, Ronny) I gotta go get it on my own, ain't nobody get it for me Before I had it, back in the day, when I needed a loan They shitted on me (Damn) I ain't got no choice, gotta Gotta wake up, I can't even sleep I hustle hard, ain't no quitter in me (Hustle hard) Jumped off the porch and land on my feet I was sleepin' on the flo', dead broke I thank God that I found the beat (God) Kicked the do' If it wasn't for my fans, I don't know where I'd be If it wasn't for a couple real niggas like me I don't know where I'd be (Where I'd be) I know she freaky, just like me Look in my eyes when she ride me (Ride me) I gotta couple real niggas left I know some bitches that ride for me (They ride) To be honest, I rather you keep it a hundred Ain't no sense in you lyin' to me (Don't lie) Before I was rich, I was tryin' to be Before I achieve it, I gotta believe I already am what you tryna' be This bitch, she one of a kind to me She gonna' shake that shit in the mirror She got ass galore, like Gotta thank God I made it this year Gotta go hard, I'm facin' my fears, oh Rockin' them jeans, Amiris Louis Vuitton, can't find in Sears I'm ballin', they playin', this shit get serious I bang bout my niggas, it put me in tears I gotta go get it on my own, ain't nobody get it for me Before I had it, back in the day, when I needed a loan They shitted on me (Damn) I ain't got no choice, gotta Gotta wake up, I can't even sleep I hustle hard, ain't no quitter in me (Hustle hard) Jumped off the porch and land on my feet I was sleepin' on the flo', dead broke I thank God that I found the beat (God) Kicked the do' If it wasn't for my fans, I don't know where I'd be If it wasn't for a couple real niggas like me I don't know where I'd be (Where I'd be)

She used to hold me down (Yah)

I know she freaky, just like me

Look in my eyes when she ride me (Ride me)

Now you just bringin' me down (Damn)
I just been blowin' up, yah
You know it's goin' down
I was the freshest, the realest, I grind the headrest
Ain't have no loyalty, niggas is heartless
spark and we just like a
I think I'm the shit, baby bring me some Charmin (Ptt-ptt)
We had to survive, but I don't know what happened to her (Vibe)
I think she don't love me no mo'
It change ya attitude
Don't run from me baby, I'm tryna' hold on to ya (Hold on)
I just want ya trust, I ain't got nothin' to prove (Nothin' to prove)

I gotta go get it on my own, ain't nobody get it for me
Before I had it, back in the day, when I needed a loan
They shitted on me (Damn)
I ain't got no choice, gotta
Gotta wake up, I can't even sleep
I hustle hard, ain't no quitter in me (Hustle hard)
Jumped off the porch and land on my feet
I was sleepin' on the flo', dead broke
I thank God that I found the beat (God)
Kicked the do'
If it wasn't for my fans, I don't know where I'd be
If it wasn't for a couple real niggas like me
I don't know where I'd be (Where I'd be)
I know she freaky, just like me
Look in my eyes when she ride me (Ride me)