

I Remember

Internet Money

I can tell you what I've done been through (Been through)
Now I done made my way back in the coupe
I ain't tryna make it back in the new
I remember when the water bill was due
So fucked up, I'm sippin' water with the juice
In the trenches, I was taught to kill and shoot
I just want a lot of water, on my wrist, in the coupe
But now the clips, I got a .40 on my hip, came with the zoo
I was told to get the money, so I started skippin' school

Took losses in my trenches, I can't cry no more
All this pain inside my body, I can't hide no more (Uh, uh)
Fucked up in my mind, a nigga been poppin' Percocets
I've been sippin' on this syrup, I ain't tryna hurdle stretch
A lot of people put me a lot of ways
Why you runnin' after my Dallas bae?
Wanna hop inside the rocket, away
Tryna get iffy, pull out on my face
You ain't even tryna know me, you just want my bag, a lil' nigga
I grew up in the trenches, with gorillas
Niggas know that I'm really from the ghetto
I told shorty "Get off me", she tried to cross me
Told that bitch she lost me, lot of these niggas be salty

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Every hot wing, me and my diamonds leave blood on the floor
I'm the 'za, me on Earth, I'm the 'zo, I be on overseas hoes
They never know what they worth, I let a ghost on they curb
In the projects, I'm Malcolm X, I'm froze
Keep a few shooters at my shows, some with me, some out the door
Back, pour a face in the Rolls, stay outside, and I ride with big old five,
ayy
Just incase we gotta blow somethin' up, then slide in
Stay off the radar, but I'm on they grind
They found him later and marked it suicide
I'm robbin' these out of town niggas, one thing, for sure
If they don't die, they leavin' Miami dead broke

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