

Back Then

JayDaYoungan

Back then we ain't have nothin'
Back then we ain't have nothin'
Back then we ain't have nothin'
Back then we ain't have nothin', yeah
Remember posted on the block, we ain't have nothin'
Remember hustlin', all the way Monday to Sunday, yeah
I fell in love with money, yeah
I fell in love with money

When I was posted on the block they called me a junkie
Now me and my team gettin' the green, we want the money
Fuck a nigga, he ain't comin' how my niggas comin'
If you still around I love you, we stand for somethin'
I don't owe a nigga shit, stop asking me
Back then I was broke and they laughed at me
Give a fuck 'bout your feelings, stay mad at me
Get a check, nigga come and get a bag with me
If I fuck with you, you can get my last from me
Thirty-two across my waist, keep Shaq with me
Luke and Red on go, they'll crash for me
If you don't really want smoke don't ask for me
I've been hustlin' every day, just tryna reach the ticket
When I needed them the most, that's when they went missin'
Told 'em I'ma be the one but they ain't wanna listen
Won't stop until I reach the top, right now I'm on a mission

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