

# Down Bad

K Camp

Nike Boy

I remember when I was really down bad  
Mama takin' care of both of us with food stamps  
Back then as a youngin' had to be a man  
Growed up, now I'm in popular demand  
I remember when I was really down bad  
Mama takin' care of both of us with food stamps  
Back then as a youngin' had to be the man  
Growed up, now I'm in popular demand

He could talk about me, I don't really give a damn  
Flexin' with my partners in the club, we goin' H.A.M.  
Had to get up off my ass and sell a couple grams  
But that shit wasn't for me, neither was Uncle Sam  
Niggas try to count me out but I'm still number one  
Baby wanna get with me, she know that I'm a Slum  
Got it out the mud, I swear it taste like bubble gum  
Shawty wanna get with me, she know I'm tons of fun  
Bein' underrated keeps me workin' extra hard  
'Cause people overlook greatest of the super stars  
Been to jail a couple times, I ain't goin' back  
Flat-broke, I ain't never goin' back to that  
One time for my big homies that showed me the ropes  
Told me that the game was sold, never bein' told  
But one thing's for certain, I will never sell my soul  
Whole team one goal, tryna chase the gold, but

I remember when I was really down bad  
Mama takin' care of both of us with food stamps  
Back then as a youngin' had to be a man  
Growed up, now I'm in popular demand  
I remember when I was really down bad  
Mama takin' care of both of us with food stamps  
Back then as a youngin' had to be the man  
Growed up, now I'm in popular demand

Single mama with two kids, I know that shit was hell  
Seen some shit off in my lifetime I will never tell  
I know that struggle, motherfucker, and I know it well  
I did some shit that really could've had me in that cell  
I'm a rapper, I'm a dawg, you cannot tear me down  
If you can't float 'round with them currents, nigga, you gon' drown  
I remember passin' CDs all around the town  
They tried to play me to the left, now bitch, look at me now  
I was dead broke, nigga, I was dead broke  
All I had was hope, nigga, all I had was hope  
When you at your last, nigga, ain't no time for jokes  
Do you think these folks can see you nigga? Nope  
I put my niggas on and best believe I'm proud of that  
And all these niggas mad I made it, where they do that at?  
When I was in the hood just chillin' everything was cool  
Now niggas act like it's a problem now I'm makin' moves

I remember when I was really down bad  
Mama takin' care of both of us with food stamps  
Back then as a youngin' had to be a man

Growed up, now I'm in popular demand  
I remember when I was really down bad  
Mama takin' care of both of us with food stamps  
Back then as a youngin' had to be the man  
Growed up, now I'm in popular demand