

Struggle

King Von

Remember I was broke, I ain't have nothing nigga
We ain't got the same struggle
We all gotta get a bag, all I do is hustle nigga
We ain't got the same struggle
We all got it with the mob, got it out the gutter nigga
We ain't got the same struggle
Nah nah, yuh
You don't come from what I come from
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My niggas they gangsters, my niggas they dangerous
They throwing gang signs with they fingers
I'm still in the trenches, don't get it twisted
Only the real fuck with me
Only the real can feel me
I got the racks in my denim
I ain't 2 Chainz but I run 'round [?]
I can show you to move it and flip it
These niggas they bitches, they hoes, they know
They know that they lame, that shit be false
Stack it up then I get ghost
Hop in the Rolls then I hop in a boat
YBG we coast to coast
I got some niggas that still move the coke
Gotta stay out the way, boy I gotta lay low
Chasing a bag and I get it for sure
My brother just beat a murder
That's that shit that's unheard of
Pop out the cut 'fore I curb up
I don't leave the crib without my motherfucking burner
Niggas just throw out my name for fame
I swear this shit won't be the same
Pussy ass nigga but stay in your lane
Before you get changed, my niggas don't play...

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'Member I was broke, I ain't sell dope nigga
You was getting your ass poked
'Member she was starting, she still a hoe nigga
I was all in her throat
'Member I was sliding, y'all on the floor nigga
Now your mans getting smoked
'Cause y'all was lacking, you ain't no killer nigga
They just wanted you to tote, for real
I can show you the ropes for real
Bitch I was just broke for real
But that was the past this is the future
Designer my coat and her heels, for real
And I'm in the field for real
And I shoot to kill for real
So it's real when I catch you
For sure I'm 'a stretch ya, 'cause I know they niggas gon' tell
Can't get no more time to jail
They on me they taking my bail
But I'm still a man in jail
'Cause I be whooping ass for real
If she want it I get it
My pants be fitted so money can't fit in my jeans
I was broke for too long
I finally came home, now money be falling off trees
EDogg rolling Tooka and leaves
My hoes be sad when I leave
The opps be dead on the scene
LeVon James for the three

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