

Trials

Lil Eazzyy

We done been through trials and tribulations, tryna run us up some good dough
Uh, yeah
(Nick, you're stupid)

We done been through trials and tribulations, tryna run us up some good dough
Got my foot sold, niggas fake, they gettin' too close
We gon' get rich as a group, though
We just gotta pick through all the snakes, but you know how they like to move, though
Have my doggy get up on 'em, call him Kujo
Yeah, my plate been full, but don't let rats pick through your food, though
In the way, then they get bulldozed
I ain't tryna kick it, live it up with my niggas, still keep a tool, though

Young and out the way, I hate an audience
You can't live the life the way you wanted, you get targeted
Niggas want a handout, but I ain't offering
Got a problem, keep a stick, for my life, I ain't bargaining
Came into the game, I was a rookie, so them skills, I'm sharpening
In the stu' most of the day, don't do the partying
Just my niggas with me daily, now they following
Dirty work what we became accustomed, I'm a pharmacist
Baby, I don't do the arguing
You either against me or you with me, so let's politic
Addicted to cheddar, shawty, yeah, I got a lot of it
I can get you rich, get on your knees and get to swallowing
Hard to get my time, lil' baby, so you better honor it
Drugs, I'm coppin' it, I get high, man, I be out of it
Don't tell me you with me 'cause I'm talented
Knew you wasn't with me from the jump, that bitch, I'm tossin' it

We done been through trials and tribulations, tryna run us up some good dough
Got my foot sold, niggas fake, they gettin' too close
We gon' get rich as a group, though
We just gotta pick through all the snakes, but you know how they like to move, though
Have my doggy get up on 'em, call him Kujo
Yeah, my plate been full, but don't let rats pick through your food, though
In the way, then they get bulldozed
I ain't tryna kick it, live it up with my niggas, still keep a tool, though
We done been through trials and tribulations, tryna run us up some good dough
Got my foot sold, niggas fake, they gettin' too close
We gon' get rich as a group, though
We just gotta pick through all the snakes, but you know how they like

to move, though
Have my doggy get up on 'em, call him Kujo
Yeah, my plate been full, but don't let rats pick through your food,
though
In the way, then they get bulldozed
I ain't tryna kick it, live it up with my niggas, still keep a tool,
though