

GED (Gettin Every Dolla)

Lute

Yeah, yeah
Just got in the-

Just got in the habit of switching the flow
Just trying to travel the globe
Tired of being underlooked in this bitch
Tired of hearing "I can't wait till you blow"
Had to step out of my shell for a bit
Cuzzo told me put my foot on they throat
Had to let go of some niggas last year
Wish they'd let my nigga out on parole
Niggas used to bump The Warm Up by Cole
My nigga used to warm the house with the stove
Shit, if he made it out of this bitch, ain't no telling where my talent can go
Skinny nigga from the 4, used to battle rap niggas for bread when I'm bored
Fuck what? Your boy used to swerve in a Honda Accord to the store
Hit up the Midget for Newport 100's and lottery tickets

Now I be whipping some shit that I prayed for, all my shit paid for
Niggas'll switch on you quick like what team do you play for?
I dead a fake nigga like case closed
All my life, I been ten-toes, G.E.D. my initials
So fuck what you talking, I get every dollar
I don't have a collar, if I did, I would pop it
Like "nigga, what's popping?" But bro, I can't call it
Like look how we started, but now we here
Niggas throwing shade out of fear
'Cause where I'm at, niggas see they self
Don't be mad, bruh, just be yourself

'Cause money come and go, people come and go
The sooner you know that, the more that you'll see
Blood ain't no thicker than water to me
I count every dollar till my thumbs bleed
She said I got Marvin Gaye vibes with the drip (drip)
If I don't fuck with the vibes, Imma dip (dip)
Got hollow-point tips in the clip, shit
How many y'all club with the whip?
Who gives a damn what it's worth?
A U-Haul don't follow no hearse
I'm real 'til I exit the earth, we from where you mix the water with dirt
We had to make that shit work, the struggle been quenching my thirst
I put the tears in my verse, so I get the shit I deserve
We came from nothing at all, if we have a problem, we solve
Figure that shit out ourself, turn all my pain into wealth
Turn all my pain into wealth, shit

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