

# That's How It Goes

Lute

Yo, I remember days when niggas ain't fuck with me  
Dropped that mixtape, that was the first time they noticed me  
Mama always told me be the fuck who you supposed to be to be and never claim  
the streets

Cause you would die tryna reach a peak  
So I rep that Westside, no place that I'd rather be  
Where niggas stick they chest out until you pull out that heat  
Hoes got they breasts out, blame it on summer heat  
On the corner tricking 'cause the kids ain't got shit to eat  
"Only God can judge me" in her head is what she repeat  
Shit, get it how you life, shawty, college don't come cheap  
They laying everybody off, it's hard to make ends meet  
Unemployment tripping, rent due in about a week  
Told her oldest son "you too old to be rhymin' beats"  
Told her youngest son "we too poor to waste time on dreams, so get up off yo  
ur ass, find you a J-O-B"  
While his step-dad on the couch and he sound asleep  
Never just a soul, nobody different than you and me  
Behind closed doors ain't no tellin' what niggas see

I do this for you and me, drop classics on classic beats  
Just trying to spread love and peace, but I'm strapped cause they packin' he  
at, shit

That's just how it goes  
My nigga, that shit crazy  
Tryna provide for myself and my lady  
Man, I remember days when they said I wouldn't make it, bruh  
That's just how it goes  
My nigga, shit get crazy  
Tryna survive for myself and my lady  
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I remember days, she wouldn't get close to me  
A hundred plays was the first time she noticed me  
She said "I like your rhymes and how you approached to me"  
Don't talk about smoking weed, I like that shit so to speak  
Appreciate the love, didn't notice you noticed me  
Just tryna hold it down, be the best that I'd every be  
So claimed to be my friends, they ain't know me before the beat  
Back when I just the lil' nigga across the street, they tried to take my sho  
es  
They ain't taking my shit from me  
Ran straight home from school, grab that 2', don't fuck with me  
Pops wasn't around, my oldest brother did shit for me  
Like, teach me how to box a nigga up if he fuck with me  
So my mama moved across that way 'cause she heard  
That we don't get along with half the niggas from up the street  
Load the Jeeps and U-Hauls and off that we go to see

A fresh start played a part in how I own the beat  
Take a seat, let the top drop down so I can see  
Every last obstacle that God left ahead of me

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