

## Way Back

Meek Mill

Let me take these niggas way back  
Way back curtains closed like you was in a Maybach  
North where I was raised at where niggas getting murdered out  
For running out the motor mouth about shit they ain't even heard about  
Feds snooping around the town trying to sniff them birdies out  
Youngins running reckless with they burners out we burned them out  
Old heads they all dead they the ones who turnt us out  
Consequences we wasn't concerned about or worried about  
Repercussions that could lead to the reaper coming  
Cause where I'm from niggas is cold freezer something  
So put your hoodie on or bring some heat or something  
Niggas will stab you in the back as soon as they see you fronting  
My hood ain't no sweet sixteen  
Where I come from its a blessing just to be sixteen  
I never wanted to be big screen  
I only wanted the money that came from a big dream  
I ain't been to sleep since, hard grinding intense  
Ambition got me fucking bad bitches ten cent  
Shining on these haters counting paper 'til my [?]  
Cause ever since I was like ten my main goal was to get rich  
Second grade I got A's, fourth grade I got B's  
Sixth grade I got F's High School I just slept  
Fuck around on Burks Street a lot of niggas got wet  
And I ain't talking PCP I'm talking 'bout them big tecs  
Money power respect drug money big checks  
Niggas fucking with them birds and I ain't talking Dipset  
I refuse to let these street swallow me  
And the system devour me rather make them bow to me  
Phialdel where the killers dwell where the goons creep  
Where the sun don't ever shine and only the moon peep  
Right around the corner from the devil and doom street  
Where niggas never make it you want ti then take it  
Well if I'm not mistaken you'll get shot for Nathen  
Wrong time place victim of a crime rate  
Niggas will put you on a page no Myspace  
Tears all on your mom face nigga where I come from