

# Made It Back

midwxst

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah-yeah, yeah

Big racks, know they can't even fit inside my fuckin' jeans  
Made a promise to my mama that I'm gon' pursue my dreams  
Get on mics and kill that shit so I can let off all my steam  
I know people watchin' me, they stalkin' me, yeah, they wan' sc  
heme, yeah

I don't give a fuck though, I'm runnin' to them racks, yeah  
And if I lose some money, you know I made it back, yeah  
I already know you lyin', that boy not speakin' facts, nah  
I promise to my brothers that I'll put us on the map, yeah  
I ain't never lied to no one, know I cannot do that shit  
And if my brother got a problem with you, we gon' do that shit  
I only got a couple people in my life, a few, that's it  
You tryna act hard over fuckin' Twitter, bro, you is a bitch  
And no, I do not need a 'K, yeah  
Open up and I get stabbed right in my back, yeah  
I made it out, remember days that I was sad, yeah  
I'm coppin' shirts, know I don't even look at the tag now  
Gun is in my hand, but I won't pull the fuckin' trigger  
Hope you know that life goes on and that your ambitions get big  
ger  
Put your fears inside a blunt, smoke that shit like it's a swis  
her  
R.I.P. to auntie, already know that I've been missin' her  
Two years ago, I never thought I'd be alive  
Tears fallin' out my eyes, every night, I always cried  
Don't know what I sacrificed, kinda like my life was a lie  
But I got back up and tried, now I'm turnin' up all night, yeah

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