

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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