

# Goin' Through It

Migos

I'm goin' through it, my nigga ain't even loyal  
He snitchin' on the kid, I heard it from my lawyer  
I'm goin' through it, my bitch ain't even my bitch  
She let the whole team hit, this bitch ain't worth shit  
I'm goin' through it, my brother in the cage  
My grandma in the grave, the Lord told me be patient  
I'm goin' through it, I gotta get this money  
I'm a always ride in foreign, the codeine what I'm pourin'  
I'm goin' through it

I'm goin' through it, man this shit so crazy  
'07, lost my brother, 15 years in them cages  
Now my grandma rest in peace, that was my first lady  
Thousand dollar specs on my face to block the haters  
Goin' through it right now but still chasin' the paper  
My bitch fucked the whole team, I never should have saved her  
And now I'm goin' crazy, cause I'm just goin' through it  
I still walk around with Rugers cause I like to shoot 'em  
I thought I loved that bitch to the mothafuckin' core  
I bought her Jimmy Choos, I bought her Juicy Couture  
I treated her like a queen, but she was the neighborhood whore  
And now she tryna ride with me cause now I'm on tour  
Money, money, money, money got me in a Porsche  
Money, money, money, money got [?]  
I'm rollin' up a 3-5 [?]  
Feds watchin' me, still servin' J's, I'm paranoid

I'm goin' through it, my niggas in the slammer  
I had to go to Wal-Mart and collect some Arm & Hammer  
And go hard in the kitchen, finessin' [?]  
Do numbers water whippin', Young Quavo, yeah I did it  
My bitch, she smashed the whole team, damn that ho too friendly  
So you know when I sign that deal, got to know I ain't buyin' that ho no Bentley  
Ain't seen him in two years, now he wanna come around, gotta know somethin' fishy  
And I told my momma if somethin' happen to me, she can have my riches  
Young Quavo, ain't leavin' my wealth to none of these bitches  
Cause once you dead and gone, she'll have another nigga in your kitchen  
Water whippin', show her how you did it  
If I get her the Bentley, she'll have another nigga in that Bentley

I've been goin' through it, shit been crazy  
2000, lost my cousin, cried like a baby  
My ancestors been goin' through it, back then in slavery  
Now the time faster, I am the master  
Could've been me back then, nigga woulda been like "Fuck your master"  
My name Takeoff, I am NASA  
Every move I make, is spectacular  
Northside is my nation, and I'm an ambassador  
I pray to the man above, palm to palm  
Remember back in '07, almost lost my mom  
That woulda hurt my heart, prolly wouldn't have no heart  
Prolly would've been stopped right then, prolly wouldn't been no start  
Back to kickin' them doors, back to juugin' them cars

But I pray to God, cause he healed my mom  
If you talkin' 'bout that bread, then I want every crumb  
Runnin' to the money like I'm in a marathon  
Foreign bitch, pop a zan like she pop a gun  
Smokin' on that kush, it smell just like an underarm  
And the check say it wanna get married to my thumb  
Goin' through it like a nigga locked up with no bond

I'm goin' through it  
2000, lost my cousin RiRi, rest in peace  
'07 lost my big bruh to the feds  
Free Player Made  
Just lost my grandmomma  
Rest in peace Sally Smith, I love you  
Done took so many losses, it's only right that we win