

Been Through

OMB Peezy

Helluva Made This Beat, Baby
You don't know the half I done been through
Look
Look

I done been through it, I done been through it
You don't know the half I done been through
Everything goes bad when it's getting good
Could be runnin' so fast, still ain't gettin' to it
I done been through it, I done been through it
You don't know the half I done been through
Everything goes bad when it's getting good
Everything goes bad when it's getting good

Look
I done been through it, I done been through it
You wanna learn about this street shit? Well let's get into it
Nobody handin' out shit free, if you want it prove it
Choppa' blow up a nigga car, like he ain't got no coolin'
Ain't have no bullets in my pistol, then I wasn't goin to school
My teacher tellin' the principal I don't follow rules
My family can't even tell me shit, how I'm gon' follow you?
Lotta people wash they hands wit me, might as well follow suit
Found out bout' my baby, same month that I caught a case
It was driving me crazy, you could see it on my face
Pain was eatin' me day by day, every phone call
But couldn't let em try me like no pussy, no hidin' no way
This shit be crazy how they locked and nobody will visit
But on yo dick when you got stacks, and you rob in the trenches
I swear them leeches will suck you til' you dry if you wit' it
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I, been through a lotta shit
You wouldn't cook me a meal when I ain't have a pot to piss
All of these niggas who plottin, why would I watch the bitches
[?] on key, she can go suck on somebody dick
Hop out the Benz, was runnin' from them cops plottin' to hop the fence
Fuck around, pull out my locks cause I know how to win
Notha' nigga told me his plans, plottin' robbin' his friend
I fuck round pray to god for forgiveness, but no I'm finna' sin
How I'm gon' stack for a rainy day when I'm in the storm?
Lil bruh' that shootin' ain't count, cause you shot em in the arm
Lil bruh' this street shit ain't for you, you better go to prom
Watchin out for setups, inhalin' this pressure in my lungs

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